THE

whole booke of Pſalmes, col-

lected into Engliſh Metre by Thomas Sternhold, Iohn Hopkins, *and others, conferred with the Ebrew, with apt notes to ſing them withall.*

¶ *Set forth and allowed to bee ſong in all Churches, of all the people together before and after morning & euening prayer: as alſo before and after Sermons, & moreouer in priuate houſes, for their godly ſolace and comfort, laying apart all vngodly ſongs and balades, which tend onely to the nouriſhing of vice, and corrupting of youth.*

IAMES. V.

¶ If any be afflicted, let him pray, and if any be mery, let him ſing Pſalmes.

COLOS. III.

¶ Let the word of God dwell plentcouſly in you, in all wiſedome, teaching and exhorting one another in Pſalmes, Hymnes, and ſpirituall ſonges, and ſing vnto the Lord in your heartes.

LONDON

*Printed by Iohn Windet, for the Aſſig-*nes of Richard Day.

Cum priuilegio Regiæ Maieſtatis.

1596.

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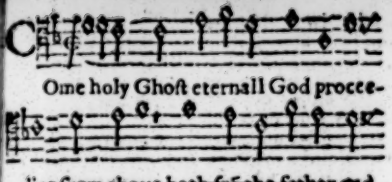
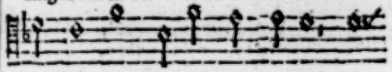
Veni Creator.

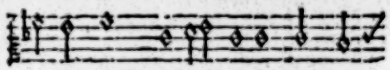


Ome holy Ghoſt eternall God procee-

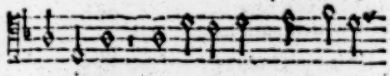
ding from aboue both frō the father and



the ſonne, the God of peace & loue. Vi-



ſite our minds and into vs thy heauenly



grace inſpire: that in al truth and godli-

neſſe we may haue true deſire.

Thou art the verie comforter,
in all woe and diſtreſſe:
The heauenly gift of God moſt hie,
which no tongue can expreſſe.
The fountaine and the liuely ſpring,
of ioy celeſtiall:
The fire ſo bright the loue ſo cleare,
and vnction ſpirituall.

Thou in thy gifts art manifold,
whereby Chriſtes Church doth ſtand:
In faithfull harts writing thy law,
the finger of Gods hand.
According to thy promiſe made,
thou giueſt ſpeech of grace:
That through thy helpe the praiſe of God,
may ſtand in euerie place.

O holy Ghoſt into our wits,
ſend downe thy heauenly light:
Kindle our hearts with feruent loue,
to ſerue God day and night.
Strength and ſtabliſh all our weakeneſſe,
ſo feeble and ſo fraile:
That neither fleſh, the world, nor deuill,
againſt vs doe preuaile.

Put backe our enemies farre from vs,
and grant vs to obtaine:
Peace in our harts with God and man,
without grudge or diſdaine:
And grant (O Lord) that thou being,
our leader and our guide:
We may eſchew the ſnares of ſinne,
and from thee neuer ſlide.

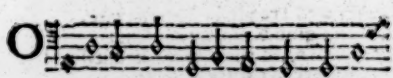
The humble ſute of a Sinner.

To vs ſuch plentie of thy grace,
good Lord grant we thee pray:
That thou maieſt be our comforter,
at the laſt dreadfull day.
Of all ſtrife and diſcention.
O Lord diſſolue the bands:
And make the knots of peace and loue,
throughout all Chriſtian lands.

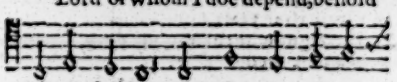
Grant vs O Lord through thee to know
the Father moſt of might:
That of thy deare beloued ſonne.
we may attaine the ſight.
And that with perfect faith alſo,
we may acknowledge thee:
The ſpirit of them both alway,
one God in perſons three.

Laud and praiſe be to the Father,
and to the ſonne equall:
And to the holy ſpirit alſo,
one God coeternall.
And pray we that the onely ſonne,
vouchſafe his ſpirit to ſend:
To all that doe profeſſe his name,
vnto the worlds end.

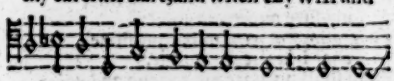
The humble ſute of a Sinner. M.



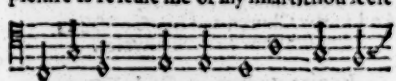
Lord of whom I doe depend, behold



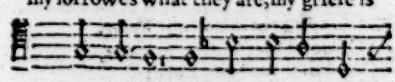
my carefull hart, and when thy will and



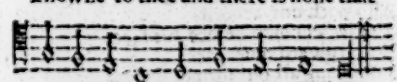
pleſure is releaſe me of my ſmart, thou ſeeſt



my ſorrowes what they are, my griefe is



knowne to thee and there is none that



can remoue, or take the ſame from me,

But onely thou whoſe aide I craue,
whoſe mercy ſtill is preſt:
To eaſe all thoſe that come to thee,
for ſuccour and for reſt.
And ſith thou ſeeſt my reſtleſſe eyes,
my teares and grieuous grone:

Attend vnto my ſute O Lord,
marke well my plaint and mone.

For ſinne hath ſo incloſed me,
and compaſt me about:
That I am now remedileſſe,
if mercie helpe not out.
For mortall man cannot releaſe,
or mittigate this paine:
But euen thy Chriſt, my Lord and God,
which for my ſinnes was ſlaine.

Whoſe bloudy wounds are yet to ſee,
though not with mortall eye:
Yet doe thy Saints behold them all,
and ſo I truſt ſhall I.
Though ſinne doth hinder me a while,
when thou ſhalt ſee it good,
I ſhall enioy the ſight of him,
and ſee his wounds and bloud.

And as thine Angels and thy Saints,
doe now behold the ſame:
So truſt I to poſſeſſe that place,
with them to praiſe thy name:
But whileſt I liue here in this vale,
where ſinners doe frequent:
Aſſiſt me euer with thy grace,
my ſinnes ſtill to lament.

Leaſt that I treade in ſinners trace,
and giue them my conſent:
To dwell with them in wickedneſſe,
whereto nature is bent:
Onely thy grace muſt be my ſtay,
leaſt that I fall downe flat:
And being downe then of my ſelfe,
cannot recouer that.

Wherefore this is yet once againe,
my ſute and my requeſt:
To graunt me pardon for my ſinne,
that I in thee may reſt.
Then ſhall my hart my tongue and voice,
be inſtruments of praiſe:
And in thy Church and houſe of ſaints
ſing Pſalmes to thee alwaies.

Venite exultemus. Pſal. XCv.

Sing this as the Pater Noſter.

O Come and let vs now reioyce,
And ſing vnto the Lord:
And to our onely Sauiour,
Alſo with one accord.
O let vs come before his face,
With inward reuerence:
Confeſſing all our former ſinnes,
And that with diligence.

To thanke him for his benefites,
Alway diſtributing:
Wherefore to him right ioyfully,
In Pſalmes now let vs ſing.
And that becauſe that God alone,
Is Lord magnificent:
And eke aboue all other Gods,
A king omnipotent.

His people doth not he forſake,
At any time or tide:
And in his hand are all the ceaſtes,
Of all the world ſo wide.
And with his loning countenance,
He looketh euerie where:
And doth behold the tops of all,
The mountaines farre and neare.

The ſea and all that is therein,
Are his for he them made.
And eke his hand hath faſhioned,
The earth which doth not fade.
O come therefore and worſhip him,
And downe before him fall:
And let vs weepe before the Lord,
The which hath made vs all.

He is our God, our Lord and king,
And we his people are:
His flocke and ſheepe of his paſture,
On whom he taketh care.
This day if ye will heare his voice,
Yet harden not your hart:
As in the bitter murmuring,
When ye were in deſert.

Which thing was of their negligence,
Committed in the time:
Of trouble in the wilderneſſe,
A great and grieuous crime.
Whereas your fathers tempted me,
And tryed me euerie way:
They proued me and ſaw my workes,
What I could doe or ſay.

Theſe fortie yeares I haue beene grieued
With this generation.
And euermore I ſaid they erred,
In their imagination.
Wherewith their harts were ſore (cumbred
Long time and many daies
Wherefore I know aſſuredly:
They haue not knowne my waies.

To whom I in mine anger ſwore,
That they ſhould not be bleſt:
Nor ſee my ioy celeſtiall,
Nor enter in my reſt.

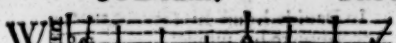
Gloria patri.

All laud and praiſe be to the Lord,
O that of might art moſt.
To God the Father and the Sonne,
and to the holy Ghoſt.
As it in the beginning was,
For euer heretofore:
And is now at this preſens time,
And ſhall be euermore.

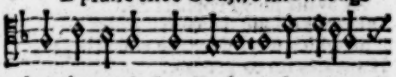
The ſong of S. Ambroſe, called Te Deum.

We

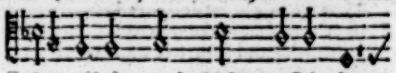
Te Deum.



E praiſe thee God, we knowledge

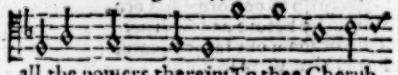


thee, the onely Lord to be, and as eternall

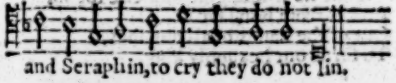


Father, all the earth doth worſhip thee.

To thee all Angels cry, the heauens and



all the powers therein: To thee Cherub



and Seraphin, to cry they do not lin.

O holy, holy, holy Lord,
of Sabboth Lord the God:
Through heauen and earth thy praiſe is
and glorie all abroad. (ſpread,
The Apoſtles glorious companie,
yeeld praiſes vnto thee:
The Prophets goodly fellowſhip,
praiſe thee continually.

The noble and victorious hoaſt
of martyrs ſound thy praiſe:
The holy Church throughout the world,
doth knowledge thee alwaies,
Father of endleſſe maieſtie,
they doe acknowledge thee:
Thy Chriſt, thine honourable true,
and onely ſonne to be.

The holy Ghoſt, the comforter,
of glorie thou art king:
O Chriſt, and of the father art,
the ſonne euerlaſting.
When ſinfull mans decay in hand
thou tookeſt to reſtore:
To be incloſed in Virgins wombe,
thou diddeſt not abhorre.

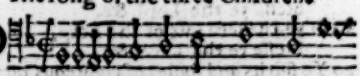
When thou hadſt ouercome of death,
the ſharpe and cruell might:
Thou heauens kingdome didſt ſet ope,
to ech beleeuing wight.
In glorie of the father thou
doſt ſit on Gods right hand:
We truſt that thou ſhalt come our iudge,
our cauſe to vnderſtand.

Lord helpe thy ſeruants, whom thou haſt
bought with thy precious bloud:
And in eternall glorie ſet
them with thy ſaints ſo good.
O Lord doe thou thy people ſaue,
bleſſe thine inheritance:
Lord gouerne them, and Lord doe thou
for euer them aduance.

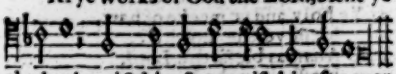
We magnifie thee day by day,
and world withouten end:
Adore thy holy name, O Lord,
vouchſafe vs to defend.
From ſin this day haue mercie Lord,
haue mercie on vs all:
And on vs as we truſt in thee,
Lord let thy mercie fall.

O Lord I haue repoſed all
my confidence in thee:
Put to confounding ſhame therefore,
Lord let me neuer bee.

The ſong of the three Children.



Al ye works of God the Lord, bleſſe ye

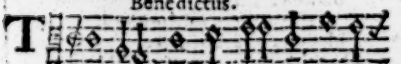


the lord, praiſe him & magnify him for euer

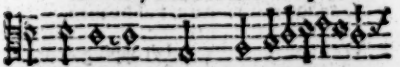
2 O ye the Angels of the Lord,
bleſſe ye the Lord, praiſe him and
magnifie him for euer.
3 O ye the ſtarrie heauens high,
bleſſe ye the Lord, praiſe him and
magnifie him for euer
4 O ye the waters aboue the skie,
bleſſe ye the Lord. &c.
5 O ye the powers of the Lord,
bleſſe ye the Lord. &c.
6 O ye the ſhining Sunne and Moone,
bleſſe ye the Lord. &c.
7 O ye the gliſtring ſtars of heauen,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
8 O ye the ſhowers and dropping dew,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
9 O ye the blowing winds of God,
bleſſe ye the Lord. &c.
10 O ye the fire and warming heat,
bleſſe ye the Lord. &c.
11 Ye Winter and the ſommer tide,
bleſſe ye the Lord. &c.
12 O ye the dew and binding froſts,
bleſſe ye the Lord. &c.
13 O ye the froſt and chilling cold,
bleſſe ye the Lord. &c.
14 O ye congeled iſe and ſnow,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
15 O ye the nights and lightſome daies,
bleſſe ye the Lord. &c.
16 O ye the darkeneſſe and the light,
bleſſe ye the Lord. &c.
17 O ye the lightnings and the clouds,

bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
38 O let the earth eke bleſſe the Lord,
yea bleſſe the Lord, &c.
39 O ye the mountaines and the hils,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
40 O all ye greene things on the earth,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
41 O ye the euer ſpringing wels,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
42 O ye the ſeas and ye the flouds,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
43 Whales and all that in waters moue,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
44 O all ye flying foules of the ayre,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
45 O all ye beaſtes and cattell eke,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
46 O ye the children of mankind,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
47 Let Iſrael eke bleſſe the Lord,
yea bleſſe the Lord, &c.
48 O ye the prieſtes of God the Lord,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
49 O ye the ſeruants of the Lord,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
50 Ye ſpirits and ſoules of righteous men,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
51 Ye holy and ye meeke of hart,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
52 O Ananias bleſſe the Lord,
bleſſe thou the Lord, &c.
53 O Azarias bleſſe the Lord,
bleſſe thou the Lord praiſe him and
magnifie him for euer.
54 And Miſael eke bleſſe the Lord,
bleſſe thou the Lord praiſe him and
magnifie him for euer.

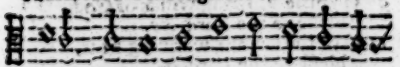
The ſong of Zacharias called
Benedictus.



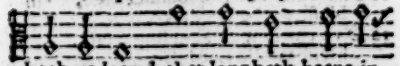
He onely Lord of Iſrael be praiſed



euermore forthrough his viſitation and

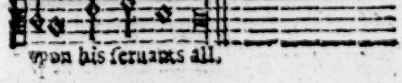


mercie kept in ſtore, his people now he



hath redeemd that long hath beene in

thral, & ſpread abroad his ſauing health



vpon his ſeruants all.

In Dauids houſe his ſeruant true,
According to his minde:
And alſo his annointed king,
As we in Scripture finde.
As by his holy Prophets all,
Oft times he did declare:
The which were ſince the world began,
His waies for to prepare.

That we might be deliuered,
From thoſe that make debate:
Our enemies and from the hands,
Of all that doe vs hate.
The mercie which he promiſed,
Our fathers to fulfill:
And thinke vpon his couenant made,
According to his will.

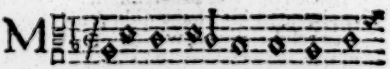
And alſo to performe his oth,
Which he before had ſworne:
To Abraham our father deare,
For vs that were forlorne.
That he would giue himſelfe for vs,
And vs from bondage bring:
Out of the hands of all our foes,
To ſerue our heauenly king.

And that without all manner feare,
And eke in righteouſneſſe:
And alſo for to leade our liues,
In ſteadfaſt holineſſe.
And thou O childe which now art borne
And of the Lords elect:
Shalt be the Prophet of the higheſt,
His waies for to direct.

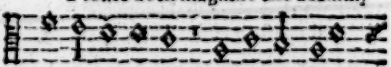
For thou ſhalt goe before his face,
For to prepare his waies:
And alſo for to teach his will,
And pleaſure all the daies.
To giue them knowledge how that their
Saluation is neare:
And that remiſſion of their ſinnes,
Is through his mercie meere.

Whereby the day ſpring from an high,
Is come vs for to viſit:
And thoſe for to illuminate,
Which doe in darkeneſſe ſit.
To lighten thoſe that ſhaddowed be,
With death and eke oppreſt:
And alſo for to guide their feete,
The way to peace and reſt.

The ſong of bleſſed Marie, called
Magnificat.



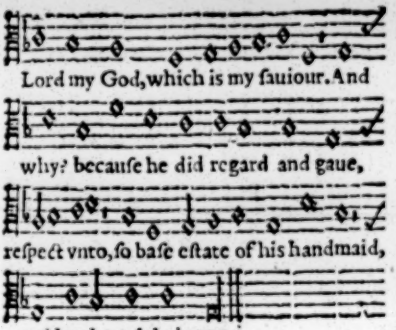
Y ſoule doth magnifie the Lord. my



ſpirite eke euermore reioyceth in the

Lord

Nunc dimittis.



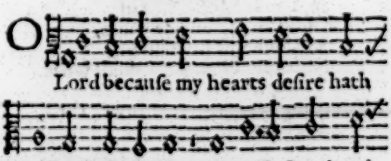
For now behold all nations,
And generations all:
From this time foorth for euermore,
Shall me right bleſſed call.
Becauſe he hath me magnified,
Which is the Lord of might:
Whoſe name be euer ſanctified
And praiſed day and night.

For with his mercie and his grace,
All men he doth enflame:
Throughout all generations,
To ſuch as feare his name.
He ſhewed ſtrength with his great arme
And made the proud to ſtart:
With all imaginations:
That they beare in their heart.

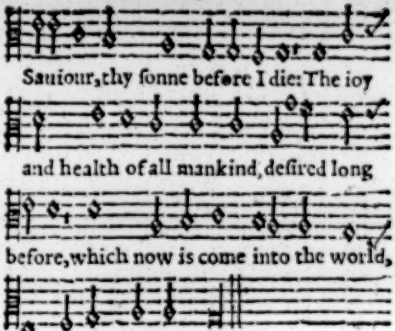
He hath put downe the mightie ones,
From their ſupernall ſeat:
And did exalt the meeke in heart,
As he hath thought it meete.
The hungrie he repleniſhed,
With all things that were good:
And through his power he made the rich,
Oft times to want their food.

And calling to remembrance,
His mercie euerie deale:
Hath holpen vp aſſiſtantly,
His ſeruant Iſraell.
According to his promiſe made,
To Abraham before:
And to his ſeede ſucceſſiuely,
To ſtand for euermore.

The ſong of Simeon, called Nunc dimittis.



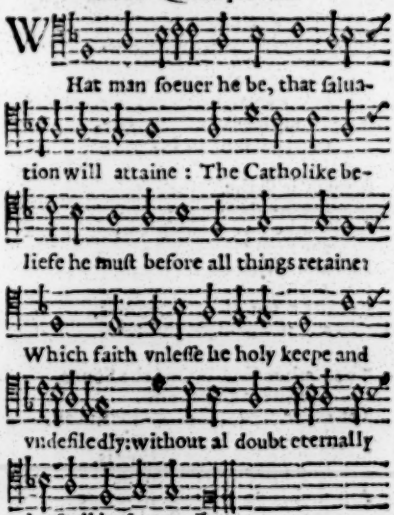
Quicunque vult.



Thou ſuffereſt thy ſeruant now,
In peace for to depart:
According to thy holy word,
Which lightneth my hart.
Becauſe mine eyes which thou haſt made
To giue my body light:
Haue now beheld thy ſauing health,
Which is the Lord of might.

Whom thou mercifully haſt ſet,
Of thine aboundant grace:
In open ſight and viſible,
Before all peoples face.
The Gentiles to illuminate,
And Sathan ouerquell:
And eke to be the glorie of
Thy people Iſraell.

The Symbole or Creede of Athanaſius, called. Quicunque vult.



The Catholike beliefe is this,
that God we worſhip one:
In Trinitie, and Trinitie
in vnitie alone.
So as we neither doe confound,
the perſons of the three:
Nor yet the ſubſtance whole of one,
in ſunder parted be.

One perſon of the Father is,
another of the Sonne:
Another perſon proper of
the holy Ghoſt alone.
Of Father, Sonne and holy Ghoſt,
but one the Godhead is:
Like glorie coeternall eke,
the maieſtie likewiſe.

Such as the Father is, ſuch is
the Sonne in each degree:
And ſuch alſo we doe beleeue,
the holy Ghoſt to be.
Vncreate is the Father, and
vncreate is the Sonne:
The holy Ghoſt vncreate ſo
vncreate is each one.

Incomprehenſible Father is,
incomprehenſible Sonne:
And incomprehenſible alſo is
the holy Ghoſt of none.
The Father is eternall and
the Sonne eternall ſo:
And in like ſorte eternall is,
the holy Ghoſt alſo.

And yet though we beleeue that each,
of theſe eternall be:
Yet there but one eternall is,
and not eternals three.
As ne incomprehenſible we:
ne yet vncreate three:
But one incomprehenſible, one,
vncreate hold to be.

Almightie ſo the Father is,
the Sonne almightie ſo:
And in like ſort almightie is,
the holy Ghoſt alſo:
And albeit that euerie one,
of theſe almightie be:
Yet there but one almightie is,
and not almighties three.

The Father God is God the Sonne,
God holy Ghoſt alſo:
Yet there are not three Gods in all,
but one God and no mo:
So likewiſe Lord the Father is,
and Lord alſo the Sonne
And Lord the holy Ghoſt yet are
theſe not three Lords but one.

For as we are compeld to grant,
by Chriſtian veritie:
Each of the perſons by himſelfe,
both God and Lord to be.
So Catholike Religion
forbiddeth vs alway:
That either Gods be three or that
there Lords be three to ſay.

Of none the Father is ne made,
ne create nor begot:
The Sonne is of the Father not
create ne made but got.
The holy Ghoſt is of them both,
the Father and the Sonne:
Ne made, ne create nor begot,
but doth proceede alone.

So we one Father holde not three,
one Sonne alſo not three:
One holy Ghoſt alone and not
three holy Ghoſts to be.
None in this Trinitie before,
nor after other is:
Ne greater any then the reſt,
ne leſſer be likewiſe.

But euerie one among themſelues,
of all the perſons three:
Together coeternall all,
and all coequall be.
So vnitie in Trinitie.
as ſaid it is before:
And Trinitie in vnitie,
in all things we adore.

Therefore what man ſoeuer that
ſaluation will attaine:
This faith touching the Trinitie,
of force he muſt retaine:
And needfull to eternall life,
it is that euerie wight:
Of the incarnating of Chriſt,
our Lord beliene aright.

For this the right faith is, that we,
beliene and eke doe know:
That Chriſt our Lord the Sonne of God,
is God and man alſo.
God of his Fathers ſubſtance got,
before the world began:
And of his mothers ſubſtance borne,
in world a verie man.

Both perfect God and perfect man,
in one, one Ieſus Chriſt:
That doth of reaſonable ſoule,
and humaine fleſh ſubſiſt.
Touching his Godhead equall with,
his Father God is he:
Touching his manhoode lower then,
his father in degree.

Who though he be both verie God,
and

and verie man alſo.
Yet is he but one Chriſt alone,
and is not perſons two.
One not by turning of Godhead,
into the fleſh of man:
But by taking manhoode to God,
this being one began.

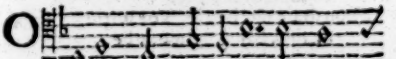
All one not by confounding of
the ſubſtance into one:
But onely of the vnitie,
that is of one perſon.
For as the reaſonable ſoule,
and fleſh but one man is:
So in one perſon God and man,
is but one Chriſt likewiſe.

Who ſuffered for to ſaue vs all,
to hell he did deſcend:
The third day roſe againe from death,
to heauen he did aſcend.
He ſits at the right hand of God,
the Almightie father there.
From thence to iudge the quicke and dead
againe he ſhal retire.

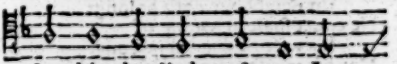
At whoſe returne all men ſhall riſe,
with bodies new reſtorde.
And of their owne workes they ſhall giue,
account vnto the Lord.
And they into eternall life,
ſhall goe that haue done well:
Who haue done ill ſhall goe into,
eternall fire to dwell.

This is the Catholike beliefe.
who doth not faithfully:
Beliewe the ſame without all doubt.
he ſaued cannot be.
To Father Sonne and holy Ghoſt,
all glorie be therefore:
As in beginning was is now,
and ſhall be euermore.

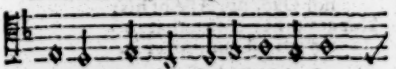
The Lamentation of a Sinner.



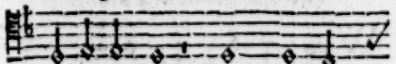
O Lord turne not away thy face



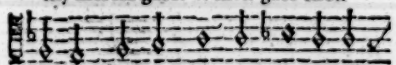
from him that lieth proſtrate: La-



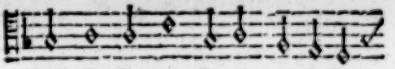
menting ſore his ſinfull life before



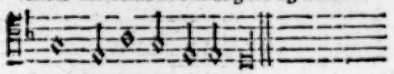
thy mercie gate. Which gate thou



openeſt wide to thoſe, that doe lament



their ſin. Shut not that gate againſt me



Lord, but let me enter in.

But call me not to mine account,
How I haue liued here:
For then I know right well (O Lord)
How vile I ſhall appeare.
I neede not to confeſſe my life,
I am ſure thou canſt tell:
What I haue beene and what I am,
I know thou knoweſt it well.

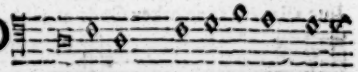
O Lord thou knoweſt what things be paſt
And eke the things that be:
Thou knoweſt alſo what is to come,
Nothing is hid from thee.
Before the heauens & earth were made,
Thou knoweſt what things were then,
As all things elſ that haue beene ſince,
Among the Sonnes of men.

And can the things that I haue done,
Be hidden from thee then?
Nay nay thou knoweſt them all O Lord,
Where they were done and when:
Wherefore with teares I come to thee,
To beg and to intreate:
Euen as the childe that hath done euill,
And feareth to be beate.

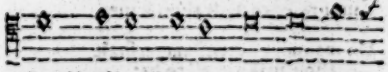
So come I to thy mercie gate,
Where mercie doth abound.
Requiring mercie for my ſinnes,
To heale my deadly wound.
O Lord I neede not to repeate,
What I doe beg or craue.
Thou knoweſt O Lord before I aske,
The thing that I would haue.

Mercie good Lord mercie I aske,
This is the totall ſumme:
For mercie Lord is all my ſute,
Lord let thy mercie come.

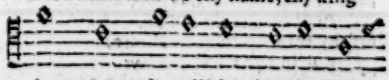
The Lords Praier, or Pater noſter.



OVr Father which in heauen art,

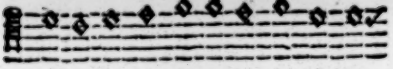


Lord hallowed be thy name, thy king-

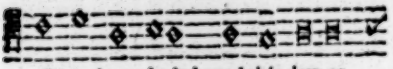


dome come, thy will be done in earth

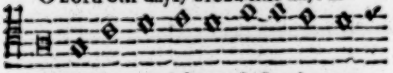
euen



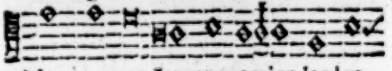
euen as the ſame in heauen is, giue vs



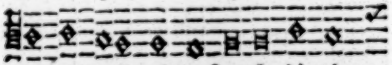
O Lord our dayly bread this day: as



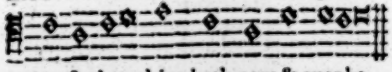
we forgiue our debters, ſo forgiue our



debts we praye. Into temptation lead vs

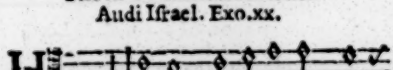


not. From euil make vs free: for kingdome

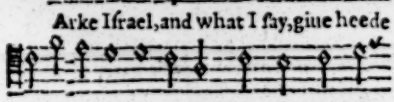


power & glory thine, both now & euer be.

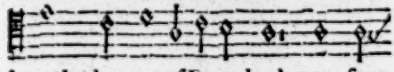
The x. Commaundements.
Audi Iſrael. Exo. xx.



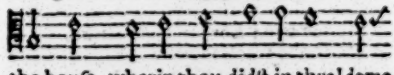
Arke Iſrael, and what I ſay, giue heede



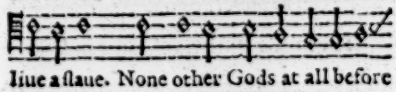
to vnderſtand, I am the Lord thy God, that



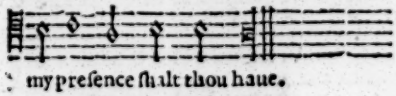
brought thee out of Egypt land, euen from



the houſe, wherin thou didſt in thraldome



liue a ſlaue. None other Gods at all before



my preſence ſhalt thou haue.

No manner grauen Image, ſhalt
thou make at all to be:
Nor any figure like by thee,
ſhall counterfaited be.
Of any thing in heauen aboue,
nor in the earth below:
Nor in the waters beneath the earth,

to them thou ſhalt not bow.

Nor ſhalt them ſerue. The Lord thy God,
a iealous God am I:
That puniſh parents faults vnto
the third and fourth degree.
Vpon their children that me hate,
and mercie doe diſplay:
To thouſands of ſuch as me loue.
and my precepts obey.

The name thou of the Lord thy God,
in vaine ſhalt neuer vſe:
For him that takes his name in vaine,
the Lord will not excuſe.
Remember that thou holy keepe,
the Sacred Sabboth day:
Six daies thou labour ſhalt, and doe
thy needefull works alway.

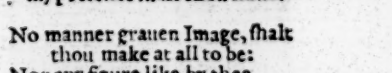
The ſeauenth day is ſet by the Lord,
thy God to reſt vpon:
No worke then ſhalt thou doe in it,
ne thou, nor yet thy ſonne.
Thy daughter, ſeruant, nor handmaid,
thine Oxe, nor yet thine Aſſe:
Nor ſtranger that within thy gates,
hath his abiding place.

For in ſixe daies God heauen and earth,
and all therein did make:
And after thoſe his reſt he did.
vppon the ſeauenth day take.
Wherefore he bleſt the day, that he
for reſting did ordaine:
And ſacred to himſelfe alone
appointed to remaine.

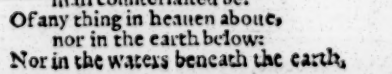
Yeelde honour to thy parents, that
prolongde thy daies may be:
Vpon the land the which the Lord,
thy God hath giuen thee.
Thou ſhalt not murther. Thou ſhalt not
commit adulterie.
Thou ſhalt not ſteale. Nor witneſſe falſe
againſt thy neighbour be.

Thou ſhalt not couet houſe, that to
thy neighbour doth belong:
Ne couet ſhalt in hauing of
his wife to doe him wrong.
Nor his manſeruant nor his maide,
nor Oxe, nor Aſſe of his:
Nor any other thing, that to
thy neighbour proper is.

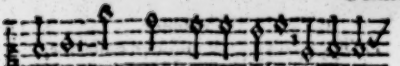
The Complaint of a Sinner.



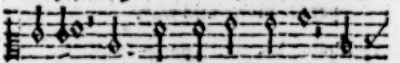
Here righteouſneſſe doth ſay Lord for



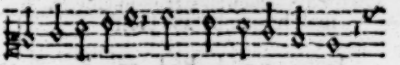
my ſinfull part in wrath thou ſhouldſt
me



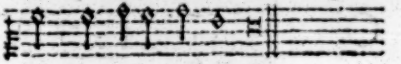
me pay vengeance for my deſert: I can it



not deny but needs I muſt confeſſe, how



that continually, thy lawes I do tranſgres,



thy lawes I doe tranſgreſſe:

But if it be thy will,
With ſinners to contend.
Then all thy flocke ſhall ſpill,
And be loſt without end.
For who liueth here ſo right,
That rightly he can ſay:
He ſinneth not in thy ſight,
Full of and euerie day.

The ſcripture plaine telleth me,
The righteous man offendeth:
Seuen times a day to thee
Whereon thy wrath dependeth,
So that the righteous man,
Doth walke in no ſuch path:
But he falleth now and than,
In daunger of thy wrath.

and ſith the caſe ſo ſtandes,
That euen the man right wiſe:
Falleth oft in ſinfull bandes
Whereby thy wrath may riſe.
Lord I that am vniuſt,
And righteouſneſſe none haue,
Whereto then ſhall I truſt,
My ſinfull ſoule to ſaue.

But truely to that poſt,
Whereto I cleaue and ſhall,
Which is thy mercie moſt,
Lord let thy mercy fall.
And mittigate thy moode,
Or elſe we periſh all:
The price of this thy bloud,
Wherein mercie I call.

The Scripture doth declare,
No drop of bloud in thee:
But that thou didſt not ſpare,
To ſhead each drop for me.
Now let theſe drops moſt ſweete,
So moyſt my hart ſo drie:
That I with ſinne repleat,
May liue, and ſinne may die.

That being mortified.
This ſinne of mine in me:
I may be ſanctified,
By grace of thine in thee,
So that I neuer fall,
Into ſuch mortall ſinne:
That my foes infernall,
Reioyce my death therein.

But vouchſafe me to keepe,
From thoſe infernall foes:
And from that lake ſo deepe,
Whereas no mercie growes,
And I will ſing the ſongs,
Confirmed with the iuſt:
That vnto thee belongs,
Which art mine onely truſt.

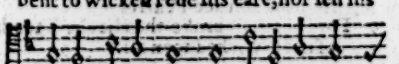
FINIS.

The Pſalmes of Dauid in Metre.

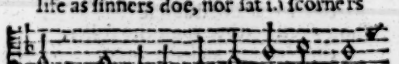
Beatus vir. Pſal. i. T. S.

THe man is bleſt that hath not

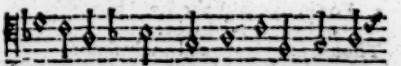
bent to wicked rede his eare, nor led his



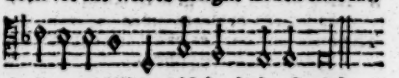
life as ſinners doe, nor ſat in ſcorners



chaire. 2. But in the law of God the Lord



doth ſet his whole delight and in that law



doth exerciſe himſelfe both day & night.

3 He ſhall be like the tree that groweth,
faſt by the waters ſide.
Which bringeth forth moſt pleaſant fruite
in her due time and tide.
Whoſe leafe ſhall neuer fade nor fall,
but flouriſh ſtill and ſtand:
Euen ſo all things ſhall proſper well,
that this man takes in hand.

4 So ſhall not the vngodly men,
they

they ſhall be nothing ſot
But as the duſt which from the earth,
the winde driues to and fro:
5 Therefore ſhall not the wicked men
in iudgement ſtand vpright:
Nor yet the ſinners with the iuſt:
ſhall come in place or ſight.

6 For whyſ the way of godly men,
vnto the Lord is knowne:
And eke the way of wicked men,
ſhall quite be ouerthrowne.

Quare fremuerunt, Pſal. ii. T. S.

Sing this as the 1. Pſalme.

WHy did the Gentiles tumults raiſe,
what rage was in their braines?
Why did the Iewiſh people muſe:
ſeeing all is but vaine?
2 The kings and rulers of the earth,
conſpire and are all bent:
Againſt the Lord, and Chriſt his ſonne,
which he among vs ſent.

3 Shall we be bound to them ſay they,
let all their bonds be broke:
And of their doctrine and their law,
let vs reiect the yoke.
4 But he that in the heauen dwels,
their doings will deride.
And make them all as mocking ſtockes,
throughout the world ſo wide.

5 For in his wrath the Lord will ſay,
to them vpon a day,
And in his furie trouble them,
and then the Lord will ſay.
6 I haue annointed him my king
vpon my holy hill:
I will therefore Lord preach thy lawes,
and eke declare thy will.

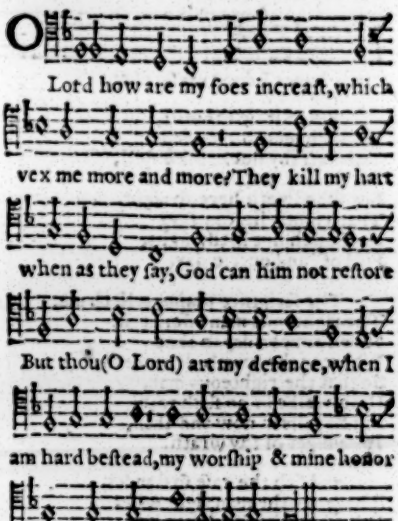
7 For in this wiſe the Lord himſelfe,
did ſay to me I wot:
Thou art my deare and onely ſonne,
to day I thee begot.
8 All people I will giue to thee,
as heires at thy requeſt:
The ends and coaſtes of all the earth
by thee ſhall be poſſeſt.

9 Thou ſhalt them bruſe euen with a mace
as men vnder foote trod:
And as the potters ſheards ſhalt breake,
them with an yron rod.
10 Now ye O kings and rulers all,
be wiſe therefore and learnd:
By whom the matters of the world,
be iudged and diſcernd.

11 Se that ye ſerue the Lord aboue,
in trembling and in feare:
See that with reuerence ye reioyce,
to him in like manner.
12 See that ye kiſſe and eke embrace,
his bleſſed ſonne I ſay:
Leaſt in his wrath he ſodenly,
periſh in the mid way.

13 If once his wrath neuer ſo ſmall,
ſhall kindle in his breſt:
Oh then all they that truſt in Chriſt,
ſhall happie be and bleſt.

Domine quid. Pſal. iii. T. S.



4 Then with my voice vpon the Lord,
I did both call and crie:
And he out of his holy hill,
did heare me by and by.
5 I laide me downe and quietly,
I ſlept and roſe againe:
For why? I know aſſuredly,
the Lord will me ſuſtaine.

6 If ten thouſand had hembd me in,
I could not be afraide:
For thou art ſtill my Lord my God,
my Sauiour and mine aide.
Riſe vp therefore, ſaue me my God,
for now to thee I call:
7 For thou haſt broke the cheeke & teeth
of theſe wicked men all.

8 Saluation onely doth belong,
to thee O Lord aboue
Thou doeſt beſtow vpon thy folke,
thy bleſſings and thy loue.

Cum inuocarem. Pſal. iiii. T. S.

Sing

Sing this as the 1. Pſalme

O God that art my righteouſneſſe,
Lord heare me when I call:
Thou haſt ſet me at libertie,
when I was bound and thrall.
2 Haue mercie Lord therefore on me,
and graunt me my requeſte
For vnto thee vnceſſantly,
to crie I will not reſt.

3 O mortall men how long will ye,
my glorie thus deſpiſe:
Why wander ye in vanitie,
and follow after lyes?
4 Know ye that good and godly men,
the Lord doth take and chuſe:
And when to him I make my plaint,
he doth me not refuſe.

5 Sinne not but ſtand in awe therefore,
examine well your hart:
And in your chamber quietly,
ſee you your ſelues conuert.
6 Offer to God the ſacrifice,
of righteouſneſſe I ſay:
And looke that in the liuing Lord
you put your truſt alway.

7 The greater ſort craue worldly goods,
and riches doe imbrace:
But Lord graunt vs thy countenance,
thy fauour and thy grace.
8 For thou thereby ſhalt make my hart
more ioyfull and more glad:
Then they that of their corne and wine,
full great increaſe haue had.

9 In peace therefore lye downe will I,
taking my reſt and ſleepe:
For thou onely wilt me, O Lord,
alone in ſafetie keepe.

Verba mea auribus. Pſal. v. T.S.

Sing this as the 2. Pſalme.

INcline thine eares vnto my wordes,
O Lord my plaint conſider:
2 And heare my voice my king my God,
to thee I make my prayer.
3 Heare me betimes Lord tarrie not,
for I will haue reſpect:
My prayer earely in the morne,
to thee for to direct.

4 And I will truſt through patience,
in thee my God alone:
That art not pleaſed with wickedneſſe,
and ill [illegible]h thee dwels none.
5 And in thy ſight ſhall neuer ſtand,
theſe furious fooles, O Lord:
Vaine workers of iniquitie,
thou haſt alwaies abhord.

6 The lyers and the flatterers,
thou ſhalt deſtroy them than:
And God will hate the bloudthirſtie,
and the deceitfull man.
7 Therefore will I come to thy houſe,
truſting vpon thy grace:
And reuerently will worſhip thee,
toward thy holy place.

8 Lord leade me in thy righteouſneſſe,
for to confound my foes:
And eke the waies that I ſhall walke,
before my face diſcloſe.
9 For in their mouthes there is no truth,
their hearts are foule and vaine:
10 Their throate an open ſepulchre:
their tongues doe gloſe and faine.

11 Deſtroie their falſe conſpiracies,
that they may come to nought:
Subuert them in their heapes of ſinne,
which haue rebellion wrought.
12 But thoſe that put their truſt in thee,
let them be glad alwaies:
And render thankes for thy defence,
and giue thy name the praiſe.

13 For thou with fauour wilt increaſe
the iuſt and righteous ſtill:
And with thy grace as with a ſhield,
defend them from all ill.

Domine ne in furore. Pſal. vi. T.S.

Sing this as the 1 Pſalme.

LOrd in thy wrath reproue me not,
though I deſerue thine ire:
Ne yet correct me in thy rage,
O Lord I thee deſire.
2 For I am weake therefore O Lord,
of mercie me forbeare:
And heale me Lord, for why thou knoweſt
my bones doe quake for feare.

3 My ſoule is troubled verie ſore,
and vexed vehemently:
But Lord how long wilt thou delay,
to cure my miſerie.
4 Lord turne thee to thy wonted grace,
my ſeely ſoule vp take:
Oh ſaue me not for my deſerts,
but for thy mercies ſake.

5 For why? no man among the dead,
remembreth thee one whit:
Or who ſhall worſhip thee O Lord,
in the infernall pit?
6 So grieuous is my plaint and mone,
that I wax wondrous faint:
All the night long I waſh my bed,
with teares of my complaint.

7 My ſight is dim and waxeth olde,
with anguiſh of my hart:
For feare of thoſe that be my foes,
and would my ſoule ſubuert.

8 But now away from me all ye,
that worke iniquitie:
For why: the Lord hath heard the voice,
of my complaint and crie.

9 He heard not onely the requeſt,
and praier of my hart:
But it receiued at my hands,
and tooke it in good part.
10 And now my foes that vexed me,
the Lord will ſoone defame:
And ſodenly confound them all,
to their rebuke and ſhame.

Domine Deus meus. Pſal. vii. T.S.

Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

O Lord my God I put my truſt,
and confidence in thee,
Saue me from them that me purſue,
and eke deliuer me.
2 Leaſt like a Lyon they me teare,
and rent in peeces ſmall:
While there is none to ſuccour me
and rid me out of thrall.

3 O Lord my God if I haue done,
the thing that is not right:
Or elſe if I be found in fault,
or guiltie in thy ſight.
4 Or to my friend rewarded ill,
or left him in diſtreſſe:
Which me purſued moſt cruelly,
and hated me cauſeleſſe.

5 Then let my foes purſue my ſoule,
and eke my life downe thruſt:
Vnto the earth and alſo throw,
mine honour in the duſt.
6 Stirre vp (O Lord) now in thy wrath,
and put my foes to paine:
Performe thy kingdome promiſed,
to me which wrong ſuſtaine.

7 Then ſhall great nations come to thee
and know thee by this thing:
If thou declare for loue of them,
thy ſelfe as Lord and king.
8 And thou that art of al men iudge,
O Lord now iudge thou me:
According to thy righteouſneſſe,
and mine integritie.

9 Lord ceaſe the hate of wicked men,
and be the iuſt mans guide:
10 By whom the ſecrets of all harts,
are ſearched and deſcride.
11 I take my helpe to come of God,
in all my griefe and ſmart:
That doth preſerue all thoſe that be,
of pure and perfect hart:

12 The iuſt man and the wicked both,
God iudgeth by his power:
So that he feeleth his mightie hand,
euen euerie day and hower.

13 Except he chaunge his mind I die,
for euen as he ſhould ſmite:
He whets his ſword his bow he bendes,
ayming where he may hit.

14 And doth prepare his mortall darts
his arrowes keene and ſharpe:
For them that doe me perſecute,
whileſt he doth miſchiefe warpe.
15 But loe though he in trauell be,
of his diueliſh forecaſt:
And of his miſchiefe once conceiued,
yet brings forth nought at laſt.

16 He digs a ditch and delues it deepe,
in hope to hurt his brother:
But he ſhall fall into the pit,
that he digd vp for other.
17 This wrong returneth to the hurt
of him in whom it bred:
And all the miſchiefe that he wrought,
ſhall fall vpon his head.

18 I will giue thankes to God therefore,
that iudgeth righteouſly:
And with my ſong will praiſe the name,
of him that is moſt hie.

Domine Deus noſter. Pſal. viii. T.S.

Sing this as the 15 Pſalme

O God our Lord how wonderfull,
are thy workes euerie where?
Whoſe fame ſurmounts in dignitie,
aboue the heauens cleare.
2 Euen by the mouthes of ſucking babes,
thou wilt confound thy foes:
For in thoſe babes, thy might is ſeene,
thy graces they diſcloſe.

3 And when I ſee the heauens high,
the workes of thine owne hand:
The ſunne the moone and eke the ſtarres,
in order as they ſtand.
4 What thing is man (Lord) thinke I then,
that thou doeſt him remember:
Or what is mans poſteritie,
that thou doeſt him conſider.

5 For thou haſt made him little leſſe,
then Angels in degree:
And thou haſt crowned him alſo,
with glorie and dignitie.
6 Thou haſt preferd him to be Lord,
of all thy workes of wonder:
And at his feete haſt ſet all thinges,
that he ſhould keepe thee vnder.

7 As ſheepe and neate and all things elſe,
that in the fields doe feede:
8 Foules of the aire, fiſh in the ſea,
and all that therein breed.
9 Therefore muſt I ſay once againe
O God that art our Lord.

How

How famous and how wonderfull
are thy workes through the world:

Confitebor tibi Domine. Pſal. ix. T. S.

Sing this as the 1. Pſalme.

WIth hart and mouth vnto the Lord,
will I ſing laud and praiſe:
And ſpeake of all thy wondrous workes,
and them declare alwaies.
2 I will be glad and much reioyce,
in thee (O Lord) moſt high:
And make my ſongs extoll thy name,
aboue the ſtarrie skie.

3 For that my foes are driuen backe,
and turned vnto flight:
They fall downe flat and are deſtroyd,
by thy great force and might.
4 Thou haſt reuenged all my wrong,
my griefe and all my grudge:
Thou doeſt with iuſtice heare my cauſe,
moſt like a righteous iudge.

5 Thou doeſt rebuke the heathen folke,
and wicked ſo confound:
That afterward the memorie,
of them cannot be found.
6 My foes thou haſt made good diſpatch,
and all their townes deſtroide:
Thou haſt their fame with them defaſt,
through all the world ſo wide.

7 Know thou that he which is aboue,
for euermore ſhal raigne:
And in the ſeate of equitie,
true iudgement will maintaine.
8 With iuſtice he will keepe and guide,
the world and euerie wight:
And ſo will yeeld with equitie,
to euerie man his right.

9 He is protector of the poore,
what time they be oppreſt:
He is in all aduerſitie,
their refuge and their reſt.
10 And they that know thy holy name,
therefore ſhall truſt in thee,
For thou forſakeſt not their ſute:
in their neceſſitie.

The ſecond part.

11 Sing Pſalmes therefore vnto the Lord,
that dwels in Sion hill:
Publiſh among all nations
his noble acts and will.
12 For he is mindfull of the bloud,
of thoſe that be oppreſt:
Forgetting not the afflicted heart,
that ſeekes to him for reſt.

13 Haue mercie Lord on me poore wretch
whoſe enemies ſtill remaine:
Which from the gates of death are wont,
to raiſe me vp againe.
14 In Sion that I might ſet forth,
thy praiſe with hart and voice:
And that in thy ſaluation Lord,
my ſoule might full reioyce.

15 The heathen ſticke faſt in the pit,
that they themſelues prepar'd:
And in the net that they did ſet,
their owne feete faſt are ſnar'd.
16 God ſhewes his iudgements which were (good
for euerie man to marke:
When as we ſee the wicked man,
lie trapt in his owne warke.

17 The wicked and deceitfull men,
goe downe to hell for euer:
And all the people of the world.
that will not God remember.
18 But ſure the Lord will not forget,
the poore mans griefe and paine:
The patient people neuer looke,
for helpe of God in vaine.

19 O Lord ariſe leaſt men preuaile,
that be of worldly might:
And let the heathen folke receiue
their iudgement in thy ſight.
20 Lord ſtrike ſuch terror, feare & dread,
into the hearts of them:
That they may know aſſuredly,
they be but mortall men.

Vt quid Domine. Pſal. x. T. S.

Sing this as the 1. Pſalme.

WHat is the cauſe, that thou O Lord,
art now ſo far from thine?
And kepeſt cloſe thy countenance,
from vs this troublous time?
2 The poore doe periſh by the proud,
and wicked mens deſire:
Let them be taken in the craft,
that they themſelues conſpire.

3 For in the luſt of his owne heart,
the vngodly doth delight:
So doth the wicked praiſe himſelfe,
and doth the Lord deſpight:
4 He is ſo proud that right and wrong,
he ſetteth all apart:
Nay, nay, there is no God ſaith he,
for thus he thinkes in heart.

5 Becauſe his waies doe proſper ſtill,
he doth thy lawes neglect:
And with a blaſt doth puffe againſt,
ſuch as would him correct.
6 Tuſh, tuſh, ſaith he, I haue no dread,
leaſt mine eſtate ſhould change;
And why? for all aduerſitie,
to him is verie ſtrange,

7 His mouth is full of curſedneſſe,
of fraud, deceit and guile:
Vnder his tongue doth miſchiefe ſit,
and trauaile all the while.
8 He lieth hid in waies and holes,

to ſlay the Innocent:
Againſt the poore that paſſe him by,
his cruell eyes are bent.

9 And like a Lyon priuily,
lyeth lurking in his den:
If he may ſnare them in his net,
to ſpoyle poore ſimple men.
10 And for the nonce full craftely,
he croucheth downe I ſay:
11 So are great heapes of poore men made,
by his ſtrong power his pray.

The ſecond part.

12 Tuſh God forgetteth this ſaith he,
therefore I may be bold:
His countenance is caſt aſide,
he doth it not behold.
13 Ariſe O Lord O God in whom,
the poore mans hope doth reſt:
Lift vp thine hand forget not Lord,
the poore that be oppreſt.

14 What blaſphemie is this to thee,
Lord doeſt thou not abhor it?
To heare the wicked in their hearts,
ſay tuſh, thou careſt not for it
15 But thou ſeeſt all this wickednes,
and well doeſt vnderſtand:
16 That friendleſſe and poore fatherleſſe
are left vnto thy hand.

17 O wicked and malicious men,
then breake the power for euer,
That they with their iniquitie,
may periſh all together.
18 The Lord ſhall raigne for euermore,
as king and God alone:
And he will chaſe the heathen folke,
out of his land echone.

19 Thou heareſt O Lord the poore mans (plaint,
their praiers and requeſt:
Their hearts thou wilt confirme vntill,
thine eares to heare be preſt.
20 To iudge the poore and fatherleſſe,
and helpe them to their right:
That they may be no more oppreſt
with men of worldly might.

In Domino confido. Pſal. xi. T. S.

Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

I Truſt in God how dare ye then,
ſay thus my ſoule vntill:
Fly hence as faſt as any foule,
and hide you in your hill?
2 Behold the wicked bend their bowes,
and make their arrowes preſt.
To ſhoote in ſecret and to hurt,
the ſound and harmeleſſe breſt.

3 Of worldly wealth al ſtaies were ſhronk
and clearely brought to nought:
Alas the iuſt and righteous man,
what euill hath he wrought?
4 But he that in his temple is,
moſt holy and moſt hie:
And in the heauens hath his ſeate,
of royall maieſtie.

The poore and ſimple mans eſtate,
conſidereth in his mind:
And ſearcheth out full narrowly,
the manners of mankind.
5 And with a chearefull countenance,
the righteous man will vſe:
But in his heart he doth abhorre,
all ſuch as miſchiefe muſe.

6 And on the ſinners caſteth ſnares,
as thicke as any raine:
Fire and brimſtone & whirle winds thicke,
appointed for their paine.
7 Ye ſee then how a righteous God,
doth righteouſneſſe imbrace:
And to the iuſt and vpright men,
ſhewes forth his pleaſant face.

Saluum me fac. Pſal. xii. T. S.

Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

HElpe Lord for good and godly men,
doe periſh and decay:
And faith and truth from worldly men,
is parted cleane away.
2 Who ſo doth with his neighbour talke,
his talke is all but vaine:
For euerie man bethinketh how,
to flatter, lie and faine.

3 But flattering and deceitfull lips,
and tongues that be ſo ſtout:
To ſpeake proud words & make great brags
the Lord ſoone cut them out:
4 For they ſay ſtill, we will preuaile,
our tongues ſhall vs extoll:
Our tongues are ours, we ought to ſpeake,
what Lord ſhall vs controll?

5 But for the great complaint and cry,
of poore and men oppreſt:
Ariſe will I now ſaith the Lord,
and him reſtore to reſt.
6 Gods word is like to ſiluer pure,
which from the earth is tride:
And hath no leſſe then ſeuen times.
in fire beene purifide.

7 Now ſince thy promiſe is to helpe,
Lord keepe thy promiſe them:
And ſaue vs now and euermore,
from this ill kinde of men.
8 For now the wicked world is full,
of miſchiefes manifolde:
When vanitie with mortall men,
ſo highly is extolde.

Vſquequo Domine. Pſal xiii. T. S.

Sing this as the 3 Pſalme.

How

HOw long wilt thou forget me Lord
ſhall I neuer be remembred?
How long wilt thou thy viſage hide,
as though thou were offended?
2 In hart and mind how long ſhall I,
with care tormented be?
How long eke ſhall my deadly foe,
thus triumph ouer me.

3 Behold me now my Lord my God,
and heare me ſore oppreſt:
Lighten mine eyes leaſt that I ſleepe
as one by death poſſeſt.
4 Leaſt that mine enemie ſay to me,
behold he doeth preuaile:
Leaſt they alſo that hate my ſoule,
reioyce to ſee me quaile.

5 But for thy mercie and goodnes,
my hope ſhall neuer ſtart:
In thy reliefe and ſauing health,
right glad ſhall be my hart.
6 I will giue thankes vnto the Lord,
and praiſes to him ſing:
Becauſe he hath heard my requeſt,
and graunted my wiſhing.

Dixit inſipiens, Pſal. xiiii. T.S.

Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

THere is no God as fooliſh men,
affirme in their mad mood:
Their drifts are all corrupt and vaine,
not one of them doth good.
2 The Lord beheld from heauen hie,
the whole race of mankinde:
And ſaw not one that ſought in deede,
the liuing God to finde.

3 They went all wide & were corrupt,
and truely there was none:
That in the world did any good,
I ſay there was not one.
4 Is all their iudgement ſo farre loſt,
that all worke miſchiefe ſtill:
Eating my people euen as bread,
not one to ſeeke Gods will.

5 When they thus rage then ſodainely,
great feare on them ſhall fall:
For God doth loue the righteous men,
and will maintaine them all.
6 Ye mocke the doings of the poore,
to their reproch and ſhame:
Becauſe they put their truſt in God
and call vpon his name.

7 But who ſhall giue thy people health,
and when wilt thou fulfill:
Thy promiſe made to Iſraell,
from out of Sion hill?
8 Euen when thou ſhalt reſtore againe,
ſuch as were captiue lad:
Then Iacob ſhall therein reioyce,
and Iſraell ſhall be glad.

Domine quis, Pſal. xv. T.S.

Sing this as the 14 Pſalme.

O Lord within thy tabernacle,
who ſhall inhabite ſtill:
Or whom wilt thou receiue to dwell,
in thy moſt holy hill?
2 The man whoſe life is vncorrupt,
whoſe workes are iuſt and ſtraight:
Whoſe heart doth thinke the very truth,
whoſe tongue ſpeakes no deceite,

3 Nor to his neighbour doth none ill,
in body, goods, or name:
Nor willingly doth moue falſe tales,
which might impaire the ſame.
4 That in his heart regardeth not,
malicious wicked men:
But thoſe that loue and feare the Lord,
he maketh much of them.

5 His oth and all his promiſes,
that keepeth faithfully:
Although he make his couenant ſo,
that he doth looſe thereby.
6 And putteth not to vſurie,
his money and his coyne:
Ne for to hurt the innocent,
doth bribe or elſe purloyne.

7 Who ſo doth all things as you ſee,
that here is to be done:
Shall neuer periſh in this world,
nor in the world to come.

Conſerua me. Pſal. xvi. T.S.

Sing this as the 11. Pſalme.

LOrd keepe me, for I truſt in thee,
and doe confeſſe indeede:
Thou art my God, and of my goods,
O Lord thou haſt no neede.
2 I giue my goodneſſe to the ſaints,
that in the world doe dwell:
And namely to the faithfull flocke,
in vertue that excell.

3 They ſhall heape ſorrowes on their heads
which runne as they were mad:
To offer to the Idol Gods,
alas it is too bad.
4 As for their bloudy ſacrifice,
and offrings of that ſort.
I will not touch nor yet thereof,
my lips ſhall make report.

5 For why? the Lord the portion is,
of mine inheritance:
And thou art he that doth maintaine,
my rent my lot my chaunce.
6 The place wherein my lot did fall,
in beautie did excell:
Mine heritage aſſignde to me,

doth pleaſe me wondrous well.

7 I thanke the Lord that cauſed me,
to vnderſtand the right:
For by this meanes my ſecrete thoughts,
doe teach me euerie night.
8 I ſet the Lord ſtill in my ſight,
and truſt him ouer all:
For he doth ſtand on my right hand,
therefore I ſhall not fall.

9 Wherefore my heart and tongue alſo,
doe both reioyce together:
My fleſh and bodie reſt in hope,
when I this thing conſider.
10 Thou wilt not leaue my ſoule in graue,
for Lord thou loueſt me:
Nor yet wilt giue thy holie one,
corruption for to ſee.

11 But wilt teach me the waie to life,
for all treaſures and ſtore:
Of perfect ioy are in thy face,
and power for euermore.

Exaudi Domine. Pſal. xvii. T. S.

Sing this as the 14. Pſalme.

O Lord giue eare to my iuſt cauſe,
attend when I complaine,
And heare the prayer that I put forth,
with lips that doe not faine.
2 And let the iudgement of my cauſe,
proceede alwaies from thee:
And let thine eyes behold and cleare,
this my ſimplicitie.

3 Thou haſt well tride me in the night,
and yet couldſt nothing finde:
That I haue ſpoken with my tongue,
that was not in my minde.
4 As from the workes of wicked men
and pathes peruerſe and ill:
For loue of thy moſt holie word,
I haue refrained ſtill.

5 Then in thy pathes that be moſt pure,
ſtaie me Lord and preſerue:
That from the waie wherein I walke,
my ſteps may neuer ſwerue.
6 For I doe call to thee O Lord,
ſurely thou wilt me aide:
Then heare my prayer, and weigh right wel
the words that I haue ſaid.

7 O thou the Sauiour of all them,
that put their truſt in thee:
Declare thy ſtrength on them that ſpurne,
againſt thy maieſtie:
8 O keepe me Lord as thou wouldſt keepe
the apple of thine eye:
And vnder couert of thy wings,
defend me ſecretlie.

The ſecond part.

9 From wicked men that trouble me
and dailie in annoy:
And from my foes that goe about,
my ſoule for to deſtroie.
10 Which wallow in their worldlie wealth
ſo full and eke ſo fat
That in their pride they doe not ſpare,
to ſpeake they care not what.

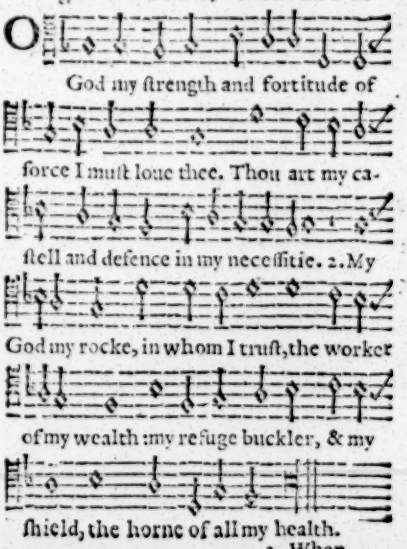
11 They lie in waite where I ſhould paſſe,
with craft me to confound:
And muſing miſchiefe in their minds,
to caſt me to the ground.
12 Much like a Lyon greedilie,
that would his praie embrace:
Or lurking like a Lyons whelpe,
within ſome ſecret place.

13 Vp Lord with haſte preuent my foe,
and caſt him at thy feete:
Saue thou my ſoule from the ill man,
and with thy ſword him ſmite.
14 Deliuer me Lord by thy power,
out of theſe tyrants hands,
Which now ſo long time raigned haue,
and kept vs in their bands.

15 I meane me from worldly men to whom,
all worldly goods are rife:
That haue no hope nor part of ioy,
but in this preſent life.
16 Thou of thy ſtore their bellies fillſt,
with pleaſures of their mind:
Their children haue inough and leaue,
to their's the reſt behind.

17 But I ſhall with pure conſcience,
behold thy gracious face:
So when I wake, I ſhall be full,
with thine image and grace.

Diligam te Domine, Pſal. xviii. T. S.



3 When

1 When I ſing laud vnto the Lord,
moſt worthy to be ſerued:
Then ſhall my foes I am right ſure,
that I ſhall be preſerued.
4 The pangs of death did compaſſe me,
and bound me euerie where:
The flowing waues of wickedneſſe,
did put me in great feare.

5 The ſlie and ſubtill ſnares of hell,
were round about me ſet.
And for my death there was prepard,
a deadly trapping net:
6 I thus beſet with paine and griefe,
did pray to God for grace:
And he forthwith did heare my plaint,
out of his holy place.

7 Such is his power that in his wrath,
he made the earth to quake:
Yea the foundations of the mount,
of Baſan for to ſhake.
8 And from his noſtrels came a ſmoke,
when kindled was his ire:
And from his mouth came kindled coales,
of hote conſuming fire.

9 The Lord deſcended from aboue,
and bowed the heauens hie:
And vnderneath his feete he caſt,
the darkeneſſe of the skie.
10 On Cherubs and on Cherubins,
full royally he rode:
And on the wings of all the winds,
came flying all abroad.

The ſecond part.

11 And like a den moſt darke he made,
his hid and ſecrete place:
With waters blacke and ayrie cloudes,
enuironed he was.
12 But when the preſence of his face,
in brightneſſe ſhall appeare:
Then cloudes conſume and in their ſtead,
came haile and coales of fire.

13 The fierie dartes and thunderbolts,
diſperſe them here and there:
And with his often lightnings,
he puts them in great feare.
14 Lord at thy wrath and threatnings,
and at thy chyding cheare:
The ſprings and the foundations,
of all the world appeare.

15 And from aboue the Lord ſent downe,
to fetch me from below:
And pluckt me out of waters great,
that would me ouerflow.
16 And me deliuered from my foes,
that would haue made me thral,
Yea from ſuch foes as were too ſtrong,
for me to deale withall.

17 They did preuent me to oppreſſe,
in time of my great griefe:
But yet the Lord was my defence,
my ſuccour and reliefe.
18 He brought me forth in open place,
whereas I might be free:
And kept me ſafe, becauſe he had,
a fauour vnto me.

19 And as I was an innocent,
ſo did he me regard:
And to the cleanneſſe of my hands,
he gaue me my reward.
20 For that I walked in his waies,
and in his pathes haue trod:
And haue not wauered wickedly,
againſt my Lord my God.

The third part.

21 But euermore I haue reſpect,
to his law and decree:
His ſtatutes and commandements,
I caſt not out from me.
22 But pure and cleane, and vncorrupt,
appeared before his face:
And did refraine from wickedneſſe,
and ſinne in any caſe.

23 The Lord therefore will me reward,
as I haue done aright:
And to the cleaneſſe of my hands,
appearing in his ſight.
24 For Lord, with him that holy is,
wilt thou be holy to:
And with the good and vertuous men,
right vertuouſly wilt do.

25 And to the louing and elect,
thy loue thou wilt reſerue:
And thou wilt vſe the wicked men,
as wicked men deſerue.
26 For thou doeſt ſaue the ſimple folke,
in trouble when they lye:
And doſt bring downe the countenance,
of them that looke full hye.

27 The Lord will light my candle ſo,
that it ſhall ſhine full bright:
The Lord my God will make alſo,
my darkeneſſe to be light.
28 For by thy helpe an hoaſt of men
diſcomfit (Lord) I ſhall:
By thee I ſcale and ouerleape,
the ſtrength of any wall.

29 Vnſpotted are the waies of God,
his word is purely tryde:
He is a ſure defence to ſuch,
as in his faith abide.
30 For who is God except the Lord,
for other there is none:
Or elſe who is omnipotent,
ſauing our God alone?

The fourth part.

31 The God that girdeth me with ſtrength
is he that I doe meane:
That all the waies wherein I walke,
did euermore keepe cleane:
32 That made my feete like to the Harts,
in ſwiftneſſe of my pace:

And for my ſuretie brought me forth,
into an open place.

33 He did in order put my hands,
to battaile and to fight.
To breake in ſunder bars of braſſe,
he gaue mine arme the might.
34 Thou teacheſt me thy ſauing health,
thy right hand is my tower:
Thy loue and familiaritie,
doth ſtill increaſe my power.

35 And vnder me thou makeſt plaine,
the way where I ſhould walke:
So that my feete ſhall neuer ſlip,
nor ſtumble at a balke.
36 And fiercely I purſue and take,
my foes that me annoyde:
And from the field doe not returne,
till they be all deſtroide.

37 So I ſuppreſſe and wound my foes,
that they can riſe no more:
For at my feete they fall downe flat.
I ſtrike them all ſo ſore.
38 For thou doſt gird me with thy ſtrength
to warre in ſuch a wiſe:
That they be all ſcattred abroad,
that vp againſt me riſe.

39 Lord thou haſt put into my hands,
my mortall enemies yoke:
And all my foes thou doeſt deuide,
in ſunder with thy ſtroke.
40 They cald for helpe but none gaue eare
nor holpe them with reliefe:
Yea to the Lord they cald for helpe,
yet heard he not their griefe.

The fift part.

41 And ſtill like duſt before the wind,
I driue them vnder feete:
And ſweepe them out like filthy clay,
that ſticketh in the ſtreete.
42 Thou keepſt mee from ſeditious folke,
that ſtill in ſtrife be led:
And thou doeſt of the heathen folke,
appoint me to be head.

43 A people ſtraunge to me vnknowne
and yet they ſhall me ſerue:
And at the firſt obey my wordes,
whereas mine owne will ſwerue.
44 I ſhall be irkeſome to mine owne,
they will not ſee my light:
But wander wide out of the way,
and hide them out of ſight.

45 But bleſſed be the liuing Lord,
moſt worthy of all praiſe:
That is my rocke and ſauing health,
prayſed be he alwaies.
46 For God it is that gaue me power,
reuenged for to be:
And with his holy word ſubdude,
the people vnto me.

47 And from my foe me deliuered,
and ſet me higher then thoſe:
That cruell and vngodly were:
and vp againſt me roſe.
48 And for this cauſe O Lord my God,
to thee giue thankes I ſhall:
And ſing out prayſes to thy name,
among the Gentiles all.

49 That gaueſt great poſteritie,
vnto the king I ſay:
To Dauid thine annointed king,
and to his ſeede for aye.

Cœli enarrant. Pſal. xix. T S.

Sing this as the 14. Pſalme.

THe heauens and the firmament,
doe wonderouſly declare:
The glorie of God omnipotent,
his workes and what they are.
2 The wondrous workes of God appeare,
by euerie dayes ſucceſſe:
The nights likewiſe which their race run,
the ſelfe ſame thing expreſſe.

3 There is no language, tongue or ſpeech,
where their ſound is not heard:
In all the earth and coaſtes thereof,
their knowledge is conferd.
4 In them the Lord made for the ſunne,
a place of great renowne:
Who like a bridegrome ready trimd,
doth from his chamber come.

5 And as a valiant champion,
who for to get a priſe:
With ioy doth haſt to take in hand,
ſome noble enterpriſe.
6 And all the skye from end to end,
he compaſſeth about:
Nothing can hide it from his hart,
but he will finde it out.

7 How perfect is the law of God,
how is his couenant ſure:
Conuerting ſoules and making wiſe,
the ſimple and obſcure.
8 Iuſt are the Lords commandements,
and glad both hart and mind:
His precepts pure and giueth light,
to eyes that be full blind.

9 The feare of God is excellent,
and doth indure for euer:
The iudgements of the Lord are true,
and righteous altogether:
10 And more to be imbraced alwaies,
then fined golde I ſay:
The honie and the honie combe,
are not ſo ſweete as they.

11 By them thy ſeruant is forewarnd,
to haue God in regard:
And in performance of the ſame,
there ſhall be great reward.
12 But Lord what earthly man doth know,
the errors of this life?

Then

Then cleanſe my ſoule from ſecret ſins,
which are in me moſt rife.

13 And keepe me that preſumptuous ſins,
preuaile not ouer me:
And then ſhall I be innocent,
and great offences flee.
14 Accept my mouth and eke my hart,
my wordes and thoughts echone:
For my redeemer and my ſtrength,
O Lord thou art alone.

Exaudiat te Dom. Pſal. xx. T. S.

Sing this as the 1. Pſalme.

IN trouble and aduerſitie,
the Lord doth heare thee ſtill:
The maieſtie of Iacobs God,
defend thee from all ill.
2 And ſend thee from his holy place,
his helpe at euerie neede:
And ſo in Sion ſtabliſh thee,
and make thee ſtrong in deed.

3 Remembring well the ſacrifice,
that now to him is done:
And ſo receiue right thankefully,
thy burnt offerings ech one.
4 According to thy harts deſire,
the Lord grant vnto thee:
And all thy counſell and deuiſe,
full well performe may he.

5 We ſhall reioyce when thou vs ſaueſt,
and our banners diſplay:
Vnto the Lord which thy requeſts,
fulfilled hath alway.
6 The Lord will his annointed ſaue
I know well by his grace:
And ſend him health by his right hand,
out of his holy place.

7 In Chariots ſome put confidence,
and ſome in horſes truſt:
But we remember God our Lord,
that keepeth promiſe iuſt.
8 They fall downe flat but wee doe riſe,
and ſtand vp ſtedfaſtly:
9 Now ſaue and helpe vs Lord and king,
on thee when we doe cry.

Domine ne virtute. Pſal. xxi. T. S.

Sing this as the 18. Pſalme.

O Lord how ioyfull is the king,
in thy ſtrength and thy power,
How vehemently doth he reioyce,
in thee his Sauiour?
2 For thou haſt giuen vnto him,
his godly harts deſire:
To him nothing thou haſt denide,
of that he did require.

3 Thou didſt preuent him with thy gifts,
and bleſſings manifold:
And thou haſt ſet vpon his head,
a Crowne of perfect gold.
4 And when he aſked life of thee,
thereof thou madeſt him ſure:
To haue long life, yea ſuch a life,
as euer ſhould indure.

5 Great is his glorie by thy helpe,
thy benefites and aide:
Great worſhip and great honour both,
thou haſt vpon him laid.
6 Thou wilt giue him felicitie,
that neuer ſhall decay:
And with thy chearefull countenance,
wilt comfort him alway.

7 For why? the king doth ſtrongly truſt,
in God for to preuaile:
Therefore his goodneſſe and his grace,
will not that he ſhall quaile.
8 But let thine enemies feele thy force,
and thoſe that thee withſtand:
Find out thy foes and let them feele,
the power of thy right hand.

9 And like an ouen burne them Lord,
in fierie flame and fume:
Thine anger ſhall deſtroy them all,
and fire ſhall them conſume.
10 And thou wilt roote out of the earth,
their fruite that ſhould increaſe:
And from the number of thy folke,
their ſeede ſhall end and ceaſe.

11 For why? much miſchiefe did they muſe
againſt thy holy name:
Yet did they faile and had no power,
for to performe the ſame.
12 But as a marke thou ſhalt them ſet,
in a moſt open place.
And charge thy bowſtring readily,
againſt thine enemies face.

13 Be thou exalted Lord therefore,
in thy ſtrength euerie houre:
So ſhall we ſing right ſolemnely,
prayſing thy might and power.

Deus, Deus meus, Pſal. xxii T. S.

Sing this as the 4. Pſalme.

O God my God wherefore doeſt thou,
forſake me vtterly:
And helpeſt not when I doe make,
my great complaint and cry.
2 To thee my God euen all day long,
I doe both crie and call:
I ceaſe not all the night, and yet
thou heareſt not at all.

3 Euen thou that in thy ſanctuarie,
and holy place doſt dwell:
Thou art the comfort and the ioy,
and glorie of Iſrael.
4 And he in whom our fathers old,
had all their hope for euer:
And when they put their truſt in thee,
ſo didſt thou them deliuer.

5 They were deliuered euer when,

they called on thy name:
And for the faith they had in thee,
they were not put to ſhame.
6 But I am now become a worme,
more like then any man:
An outcaſt whom the people ſcorne,
withall the ſpite they can.

7 And me deſpiſe, as they behold,
me walking on the way:
They grin, they mock, they nod their heads
and in this wiſe doe ſay.
8 This man did glorie in the Lord,
his fauour and his loue:
Let him redeeme and helpe him now,
his power if he will proue.

9 But Lord out of my mothers wombe,
I came by thy requeſt:
Thou didſt preſerue me ſtill in hope,
while I did ſucke her breſt.
10 I was committed from my birth,
with thee to haue abode:
Since I was in my mothers wombe,
thou haſt beene euer my God.

The ſecond part.

11 Then Lord depart not now from me,
in this my preſent griefe:
Since I haue none to be my helpe,
my ſuccour and reliefe.
12 So many Buls doe compaſſe me,
that be full ſtrong of head:
Yea Buls ſo fat as though they had,
in Baſan field beene fed.

13 They gape vpon me greedily.
as though they would me ſlay
Much like a Lyon roaring out,
and ramping for his pray.
14 But I drop downe like water ſhed,
my ioynts in ſunder breake:
My hart doth in my body melt,
like waxe againſt the heate.

15 And like a potſheard drieth my ſtrength
my tongue it cleaueth faſt:
Vnto my iawes and I am brought,
to duſt of death at laſt.
16 And many dogs doe compaſſe me,
and wicked counſell eke,
Conſpire againſt me curſedly,
they pearce my hands and feete.

17 I was tormented ſo that I
might all my bones haue tolde:
Yet ſtill vpon me they did looke,
and ſtill they me beholde.
18 My garments they deuided eke,
in parts among them all:
And for my coate they did caſt lots,
to whom it might befall.

19 Therefore I pray thee be not farre,
from me at my great neede:
But rather ſith thou art my ſtrength,
to helpe me Lord make ſpeede.
20 And from the ſword Lord ſaue my ſoule,
by thy might and thy power:
And keepe my ſoule thy darling deare,
from dogs that would deuoure.

21 And from the Lyons mouth that would,
me all in ſunder ſhiuer:
And from the hornes of Vnicornes,
Lord ſafely me deliuer.
22 And I ſhall to my brethren all,
thy maieſtie record.
And in thy Church ſhall praiſe the name,
of thee the liuing Lord.

The third part.

23 All yee that feare him praiſe his name,
thou Iacob honour him:
And all ye ſeede of Iſrael,
with reuerence worſhip Him.
24 For he deſpiſeth not the poore,
he turneth not awry:
His countenance when they doe call,
but graunteth to their cry.

25 Among the flocke that feare the Lord,
I will therefore proclaime:
Thy praiſe and keepe thy promiſe made,
for ſetting forth thy name.
26 The poore ſhall eate and be ſufficide,
and thoſe that doe their deuer:
To know the Lord ſhall praiſe his name,
their hearts ſhall liue for euer.

27 All coaſts of earth ſhall praiſe the Lord,
and turne to him for grace:
The heathen folke ſhall worſhip him,
before his bleſſed face.
28 The kingdomes of the heathen folke,
the Lord ſhall haue therefore:
And he ſhall be their gouernour,
and king for euermore.

29 The rich man of his godly gifts,
ſhall feede and taſt alſo:
And in his preſence worſhip him,
and bow their knees full low.
30 And all that ſhall goe downe to duſt,
of life by him muſt taſte:
My ſeede ſhall ſerue and praiſe the Lord,
while any world ſhall laſt.

31 My ſeede ſhall plainely ſhew to them,
that ſhall be borne hereafter:
His iuſtice and his righteouſneſſe,
and all his workes of wonder.

Dominus regit me. Pſal. xxiii. W. W.

Sing this as the 23 Pſalme.

THe Lord is onely my ſupport,
and he that doth me feede:
How can I then lacke any thing,
whereof I ſtand in neede.
2 He doth me fold in coates moſt ſafe,
the tender graſſe faſt by:
And after driues me to the ſtreames,
which runne moſt pleaſantly.

3 And when I feele my ſelfe neere loſt,
then doth he me home take:
Conducting me in his right pathes,
euen for his owne names ſake.
4 And though I were euen at deaths doore
yet would I feare none ill:
For with thy rod and sheepheards crooke.
I am comforted ſtill.

5 Thou haſt my table richly deckt,
in deſpight of my foe:
Thou haſt my head with balme refreſht,
my cup doth ouerflowe.
6 And finally while breath doth laſt,
thy grace ſhall me defend:
And in the houſe of God will I
my life for euer ſpend.

Another by Thomas Sternhold.

MY ſhepheard is the liuing Lord,
nothing therefore I neede:
In paſtures faire with waters calme,
he ſets me for to feede.
2 He did conuert and glad my ſoule,
and brought my mind in frame:
To walke in pathes of righteouſneſſe,
for his moſt holy name.

3 Yea though I walke in vale of death,
yet will I feare none ill:
Thy rod, thy ſtaffe doth comfort me,
and thou art with me ſtill.
4 And in the preſence of my foes,
my table thou ſhalt ſpread:
Thou ſhalt (O Lord) fill full my cup,
and eke annoint my head.

5 Through all my life thy fauour is,
ſo frankly ſhewed to me:
That in thine houſe for euermore,
my dwelling place ſhall be.

Domini eſt terra. Pſal. xxiiii, I. H.

Sing this to the 3. Pſalme.

THe earth is all the Lords with all,
her ſtore and furniture:
Yea his is all the world, and all
that therein doe endure.
2 For he hath faſtly founded it,
aboue the ſea to ſtand:
And layd alow the liquid flouds,
to flow beneath the land.

3 For who is he (O Lord) that ſhall,
aſcend into thy hill:
Or paſſe into thy holy place,
there to continue ſtill:
4 Whoſe hands are harmeles, & whoſe hart
no ſpot there doth defile:
His ſoule not ſet on vanitie,
who hath not ſworne to guile.

5 Him that is ſuch a one, the Lord,
ſhall place in bliſfull plight:
And God his God and Sauiour,
ſhall yeeld to him his right.
6 This is the brood of trauellers,
in ſeeking of his grace,
As Iacob did the Iſraelte.
in that time of his race.

7 Ye Princes open your gates ſtand open
the euerlaſting gate:
For there ſhall enter in thereby,
the king of glorious ſtate.
8 What is the king of glorious ſtate,
the ſtrong and mightie Lord?
The mightie Lord in battels ſtout,
and tryall of the ſword.

9 Ye Princes open your gates, ſtand open,
the euerlaſting gate,
For there ſhall enter in thereby,
the king of glorious ſtate.
10 What is the king of glorious ſtate,
the Lord of hoſtes it is:
The kingdome and the royaltie,
of glorious ſtate is his.

Ad te Domine. Pſal. xxv. T. S.

I Liſt my heart to thee,
my God and guide moſt iuſt:
Now ſuffer me to take no ſhame,
for in thee doe I truſt.
2 Let not my foes reioyce.
nor make a ſcorne of me:
And let them not be ouerthrowne,
that put their truſt in thee.

3 But ſhame ſhall them befall,
which harme them wrongfully:
Therefore thy pathes and thy right waies,
vnto me Lord deſcry,
4 Direct me in thy truth,
and teach me I thee praie:
Thou art my God and Sauiour,
on thee I waite alwaie.

5 Thy mercies manifold,
I praie thee Lord remember:
And eke thy pittie plentifull,
for they haue beene for euer.
6 Remember not the faults,
and frailtie of my youth:
Remember not how ignorant,
I haue beene of thy truth.

Nor after my deſerts,
let me thy mercies finde:
But of thine owne benignitie.
Lord haue me in thy minde.
7 His mercie is full ſweete
his truth a perfect guide:
Therefore the Lord will ſinners teach,
and ſuch as goe aſide.

8 The humble he will teach,
his precepts for to keepe:
He will direct in all his waies,
the lowly and the meeke.

9 For all the waies of God,
are truth and mercie both:
To them that keepe his teſtament,
the witneſſe of his troth.

The ſecond part.

10 Now for his holy name,
O Lord I thee intreate:
To graunt me pardon for my ſin,
for it is wondrous great.
11 Who ſo doth feare the Lord,
the Lord will him direct:
To lead his life in ſuch a way,
as he doth beſt accept.

12 His ſoule ſhall euermore,
in goodneſſe dwell and ſtand,
His ſeede and his poſteritie,
inherite ſhall the land.
13 All thoſe that feare the Lord,
know his ſecret intent:
And vnto them he doth declare,
his will and teſtament.

14 Mine eyes and eke my heart,
to him I will aduance:
That pluckt my feete out of the ſnare,
of ſinne and ignorance.
15 With mercie me behold,
to thee I make my mone:
For I am poore and deſolate,
and comfortleſſe alone.

16 The troubles of mine heart,
are multiplied indeede:
Bring me out of this miſerie,
neceſſitie and neede.
17 Behold my pouertie,
mine anguiſh and my paine:
Remit my ſin and mine offence,
and make me cleane againe.

18 O Lord behold my foes,
how they doe ſtill increaſe:
Purſuing me with deadly hate,
that faine would liue in peace.
19 Preſerue and keepe my ſoule,
and eke deliuer me:
And let me not be ouerthrowne,
becauſe I truſt in thee.

20 Let my ſimple pureneſſe,
me from mine enemies ſhend:
Becauſe I looke as one of thine
that thou ſhouldſt me defend.
21 Deliuer Lord thy folke
and ſend them ſome reliefe:
I meane thy choſen Iſrael.
from all their paine and griefe.

Iudica me Domine. Pſal. xxvi. T. S.

Sing this as the 18 Pſalme.

1 LOrd be my iudge and thou ſhalt ſee,
my pathes be right and plaine:
I truſt in God, and hope that he,
will ſtrength me to remaine.
2 Proue me my God, I thee deſire,
my waies to ſearch and trie:
As men doe proue their gold with fire,
my raines and heart eſpie.

3 Thy goodneſſe laide before my face,
I durſt beholde alwaies:
For of thy truth I treade the trace,
and will doe all my daies.
4 I doe not luſt to haunt or vſe,
with men whoſe deedes are vaine,
To come in houſe I doe refuſe,
with the deceitfull traine.

5 I much abhorre the wicked ſort,
their deedes I doe deſpiſe:
I doe not once to them reſort:
that hurtfull things deuiſe.
6 My hands I waſh and doe proceed,
in workes to walke vpright:
Then to thine altar I make ſpeed,
to offer there in ſight.

7 That I may ſpeake and preach the praiſe
that doth belong to thee:
And ſo declare how wondrous waies,
thou haſt beene good to me.
8 O God thy houſe I loue moſt deare,
to me it doth excell:
I haue delight and would be neare,
whereas thy grace doth dwell.

9 O ſhut not vp my ſoule with them,
in ſinne that take their fill:
Nor yet my life among thoſe men,
that ſeeke much bloud to ſpill.
10 Whoſe hands are heapt with craft and guile,
their life thereof is full:
And their right hand with wrench & wile
for bribes doth plucke and pull.

11 But I in righteouſneſſe intend,
my time and daies to ſerue:
Haue mercie Lord and me defend,
ſo that I doe not ſwerue.
12 My foote is ſtayd for all aſſaies,
it ſtandeth well and right:
Wherefore to God will I giue praiſe,
in all the peoples ſight.

Dominus illuminatio. Pſal. xxvii. I. H.

Sing this as the 18. Pſalme.

1 THe Lord is both my health and light,
ſhall man make me diſmaides?
Sith God doth giue me ſtrength and might,
why ſhould I be afraides?
2 While that my foes with all their ſtrength
begin with me to braul:
And thinke to eate me vp at length,
themſelues haue caught the fall:

3 Though they in campe againſt me lie,
my heart is not afraid:
In battell pight if they will trie,
I truſt in God for aid.
4 One thing of God I doe require
that he will not denie.

For

For which I pray and will deſire,
till he to me applie.

5 That I within his holy place,
my life throughout may dwell
To ſee the beautie of his face.
and view his temple well.
6 In time of dread he ſhall me hide,
within his place moſt pure:
And keepe me ſecret by his ſide,
as on a rocke moſt ſure.

7 At length I know the Lords good grace
ſhall make me ſtrong and ſtout:
My foes to foile and cleane deface,
that compaſſe me about.
8 Therefore within his houſe will I
giue ſacrifice of praiſe:
With Pſalmes and ſongs I will applie,
to laude the Lord alwaies.

The ſecond part.

9 Lord heare the voice of my requeſt
for which to thee I call:
Haue mercie Lord on me oppreſt,
and ſend me helpe withall.
10 My heart doth knowledge vnto thee,
I ſue to haue thy grace:
Then ſeeke my face (ſaieſt thou to me)
Lord I will ſeeke thy face.

11 In wrath turne not thy ſelfe away,
nor ſuffer me to ſlide:
Thou art my helpe ſtill to this day,
be ſtill my God and guide.
12 My parents both their ſonne forſooke,
and caſt me off at large.
And then the Lord himſelfe yet tooke,
of me the cure and charge.

13 Teach me (O Lord) the way to thee,
and leade me forth aright:
For feare of ſuch as watch for me,
to trap me if they might.
14 Doe not betake me to the will,
of them that be my foes:
For they ſurmiſe againſt me ſtill,
falſe witneſſe to depoſe.

15 My heart would faint but that in me,
this hope is fixed faſt:
The Lord Gods good grace ſhall it ſee,
in life that aie ſhall laſt.
16 Truſt ſtill in God whoſe whole thou art
his will abide thou muſt:
And he ſhall eaſe and ſtrength thy heart,
if thou in him doe truſt.

Ad te Domine. Pſal. xxviii. T. S.

Sing this as the 21. Pſalme

THou art O Lord my ſtrength and ſtay,
the ſuccour which I craue:
Neglect me not leaſt I be like:
to them that goe to graue.
2 The voice of thy ſuppliant heare,
that vnto thee doth crie.
When I lift vp my hands vnto,
thy holy Arke moſt hie.

3 Repute me not among the ſort,
of wicked and peruert:
That ſpeake right faire vnto their friendes,
and thinke full ill in heart:
4 According to their handy workes,
as they deſerue indeede:
And after their inuentions
let them receiue their meede.

5 For they regard nothing Gods works,
his law ne yet his lore:
Therefore will he them and their ſeede,
deſtroie for euermore.
6 To render thankes vnto the Lord,
how great a cauſe haue I:
My voice my prier, and my complaint,
that heard ſo willingly.

7 He is my ſhield and fortitude,
my buckler in diſtreſſe:
My hope, my health, my hearts reliefe
my ſong ſtill him confeſſe.
8 He is our ſtrength and our defence,
our enemies to reſiſt:
The health and the ſaluation,
of his elect by Chriſt.

9 Thy people and thine heritage,
Lord bleſſe guide and preſerue:
Increaſe them Lord and rule their hearts,
that they may neuer ſwerue.

Afferte Domine. Pſal. xxix. T. S.

Sing this as the 21. Pſalme

GIue to the Lord ye Potentates,
ye rulers of the world:
Giue ye all praiſe, honour and ſtrength,
vnto the liuing Lord.
2 Giue honour to his holy name,
and honour him alone:
Worſhip him in his maieſtie,
within his holy throne.

3 His voice doth rule the waters all,
euen as himſelfe doth pleaſe:
He doth prepare the thunder claps,
and goueras all the Seas.
4 The voice of God is of great force,
and wonderous excellent:
It is moſt mighty in effect
and much magnificent.

5 The voice of God doth rent and breake,
the Cedar trees ſo long.
The Cedar trees of Libanus,
which are moſt hie and ſtrong.
6 And make them leape like as a Calfe,
or elſe the Vnicorne:
Not onely trees but mountaines great,
whereon the trees are borne.

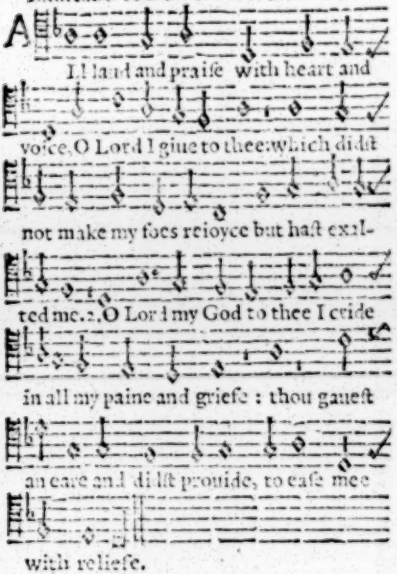
7 His voice deuides the flames of fire,
and ſhakes the wildernesſe:

8 It

8 It makes the deſart quake for feare,
that called is Cades.
9 It makes the Hindes for feare to calue,
and makes the couerts plaine:
Then in his temple euerie man,
his glorie doth proclaime.

10 The Lord was ſet aboue the flouds:
ruling the raging Sea:
11 So ſhall he raigne as Lord and king,
for euer and for aye.
12 The Lord will giue his people power,
in vertue to increaſe:
The Lord will bleſſe his choſen folke,
with euerlaſting peace.

Exaltabo te Domi. Pſal. xxx. T. S.



3 Of thy good will thou haſt cald backe,
my ſoule from hell to ſaue:
Thou di lſt reuiue when ſtrength did lacke
and keptſt me from the graue.
4 Sing praiſe ye Saints that proue and ſee,
the goodneſſe of the Lord:
In memorie of his maieſtie,
reioyce with one accord.

5 For why? his anger but a ſpace,
doth laſt and ſlacke againe:
But in his fauour and his grace,
alwaies doth life remaine.
Though gripes of griefe and pangs ful ſore
ſhall lodge with vs all night:
The Lord to ioy ſhall vs reſtore,
before the day be light.

6 When I enioyd the world at will,
thus would I boaſt and ſay:
Tuſh I am ſure to feele none ill,
this wealth ſhall not decay.
7 For thou (O Lord) of thy good grace,
hadſt ſent me ſtrength and aid:
But when thou turndſt away thy face,
my mind was ſore diſmaide.

8 Wherefore againe yet did I crie,
to thee (O Lord of might:
My God with plaints I did applie,
and prayd both day and night.
9 What gaine is in my bloud ſaid I,
if death deſtroy my daies,
Doth duſt declare his maieſtie:
or yet thy truth doth praiſe?

10 Wherefore my God ſome pittie take,
O Lord I thee deſire:
Doe not this ſimple ſoule forſake,
of helpe I thee require.
11 Then didſt thou turne my griefe & woe,
vnto a chearefull voice:
The mourning weede thou tookſt me fro,
and made me to reioyce.

12 Wherefore my ſoule vnceſſantly,
ſhall ſing vnto thy praiſe:
My Lord, my God to thee will I,
giue laud and thanks alwaies.

In te Domine. Pſal. xxxi. I. H.

Sing this as the firſt Pſalme.

O Lord I put my truſt in thee,
let nothing worke me ſhame:
As thou art iuſt, deliuer me,
and ſet me quite from blame.
2 Heare me (O Lord) and that anon,
to helpe me make good ſpeed:
Be thou my rocke and houſe of ſtone
my fence in time of need.

3 For why? as ſtones thy ſtrength is tride
thou art my fort and tower:
For thy names ſake be thou my guide,
and lead me in thy power.
4 Plucke out my feete out of the ſnare,
which they for me haue laid:
Thou art my ſtrength, and all my care
is for thy might and aid.

5 Into thy hands Lord I commit,
my ſpirit which is thy due:
For why? thou haſt redeemed it,
O Lord my God moſt true.
6 I hate ſuch folke as will not part,
from things that be abhord:
When they on trifles ſet their hearts,
my truſt is in the Lord.

7 For I will in thy mercie ioy,
I ſee it doth excell:
Thou ſeeſt when ought would me annoy,
and knoweſt my ſoule full well.
8 Thou haſt not left me in their hand,
that would me ouercharge:
But thou haſt ſet me out of hand,
to walke abroad at large.

The ſecond part

9 Great

9 Great griefe (O Lord) doth me aſſaile,
ſome pittie on me take:
Mine eyes waxe dim my ſight doth faile,
my wombe for woe doth ake.
10 My life is worne with griefe and paine,
my yeares in woe are paſt:
My ſtrength is gone and through diſdaine,
my bones corrupt and waſt.

11 Among my foes I am a ſcorne,
my friends are all diſmaid:
My neighbours and my kinſmen borne,
to ſee me are afraide.
12 As men once dead are out of mind,
ſo am I now forgot:
As ſmall effect in me they find,
as in a broken pot.

13 I heard the brags of all the rout,
their threats my minde did frav:
How they conſpirde and went about,
to take my life away.
14 But Lord I truſt in thee for aide,
not to be ouerthroad.
For I confeſſe and ſtill haue ſaide,
thou art my Lord and God.

15 The length of all my life and age,
(O Lord) is in thy hand:
Defend me from the wrath and rage,
of them that me withſtand
16 To me thy ſeruant (Lord) expreſſe,
and ſhew thy ioyfull face:
And ſaue me (Lord) for thy goodneſſe,
thy mercie and thy grace.

The third part.

17 Lord let me not be put to blame,
for that on thee I call:
But let the wicked beare their ſhame,
and in the graue to fall.
18 O how great good haſt thou in ſtore,
laid vp full ſafe for them:
That feare and truſt in thee therefore,
before the ſonnes of men.

19 Thy preſence ſhall them fence and guide
from all proud brags and wrongs:
Within thy place thou ſhalt them hide,
from all the ſtrife of tongs.
20 Thanks to the Lord that hath declard,
to me his grace ſo far:
Me to defend with watch and ward,
as in a towne of war.

21 Thus did I ſay both day and night,
when I was ſore oppreſt:
Loe I was cleane caſt out of ſight,
yet heardſt thou my requeſt.
22 Ye ſaintes loue ye the Lord I ſay,
the faithfull he doth guide:
And to the proud he will repay,
according to their pride.

23 Be ſtrong, and God ſhall ſtay your harts,
be bold and haue a luſt:
For ſure the Lord will take your part,
ſith you on him doe truſt:

Beati quorum. Pſal. xxxiii. T.S.

Sing this as the 30. Pſalme.

THe man is bleſt whoſe wretchedneſſe,
the Lord hath cleane remitted:
And he whoſe ſinne and wickedneſſe,
is hid and alſo couered.
2 And bleſt is he to whome the Lord,
imputeth not his ſinne:
Which in his heart hath hid no guile,
nor fraud is found therein.

3 For whileſt that I kept cloſe my ſinne,
in ſilence and conſtraint:
My bones did weare and waſt away,
with dayly mone and plaint.
4 For night and day thy hand on me,
ſo grieuous was and ſmart:
That all my b'oud and humors moyſt,
to drineſſe did conuert.

5 I did therefore confeſſe my faults,
and all my ſinnes diſcouer:
Then thou (O Lord) didſt me forgiue,
and all my ſinnes paſſe ouer.
6 The humble man ſhall prav therefore,
and ſeeke thee in due time:
So that the flouds of waters great,
ſhall haue no power on him.

7 When trouble and aduerſitie,
doe compaſſe me about:
Thou art my refuge and my ioy,
and thou doeſt rid me out
8 Come hither and I wil thee teach,
how thou ſhalt walke aright:
And will thee guide as I my ſelfe,
haue learnd by proofe and ſight.

9 Be not ſo rude and ignorant,
as is the horſe and mule:
Whoſe mouth without a raigne or bit,
from harme thou canſt not rule.
10 The wicked man ſhall manifold,
ſorrowes and griefes ſuſtaine:
But vnto him that truſts in God,
his goodneſſe ſhall remaine.

11 Be merrie therefore in the Lord,
ye iuſt lift vp your voice:
And ye of pure and perfect heart,
be glad and eke reioyce.

Exultate iuſti. Pſal. xxxiii. I. H.

Sing this as the 30. Pſalme.

YE righteous in the Lord reioyce,
it is a ſeemely ſight:
That vpright men with thankfull voice,
ſhould praiſe the God of might.
2 Praiſe ye the Lord with harpe and ſong,
in Pſalmes and pleaſant things:
With lute and inſtruments among,
that ſoundeth with ten ſtrings.

3 Sing to the Lord a ſong moſt new,
with courage giue him prayſe:
4 For why? his word is euer true,

his

his workes and all his waies.
5 To iudgement equitie and right,
he hath a great good will:
And with his gifts he doth delight,
the earth throughout to fill.

6 For by the word of God alone,
the heauens all were wrought:
Their hoſtes and powers euerie chone,
his breath to paſſe hath brought.
7 The waters great gathered hath hee,
on heapes within the ſhore:
And hid them in the depth to be,
as in an houſe of ſtore.

8 All men on earth both leaſt and moſt,
feare God and keepe his law:
Yee that inhabit in each coaſt,
dread him and ſtand in awe.
9 What he commanded wrought it was,
at once with preſent ſpeed:
What he doth will is brought to paſſe,
with full effect in deed.

10 The counſels of the nations rude:
the Lord doth bring to nought:
He doth deface the multitude,
of their deuiſe and thought.
11 But his decrees continue ſtill,
they neuer ſlacke nor ſwage:
12 The motions of his mind and will,
take place in euerie age.

The ſecond part.

13 And bleſt are they to whom the Lord,
as God and guide is knowne:
Whom he doth chuſe of meere accord
to take them as his owne.
14 The Lord from heauen caſt his ſight,
on men mortall by birth:
Conſidering from his ſeate of might,
the dwellers of the earth.

15 The Lord I ſay, whoſe hād hath wrought
mans hart and doth it frame:
For he alone doth know the thought,
and working of the ſame.
16 A king that truſteth in his hoaſt,
ſhall nought preuaile at length:
The man that of his might doth boaſt,
ſhall fall for all his ſtrength.

17 The troupes of horſemen eke ſhall faile,
their ſturdie ſteedes ſhall ſterue:
The ſtrength of horſe ſhall not preuaile,
the rider to preſerue.
18 But loe the eyes of God entend,
and watch to aide the iuſt:
With ſuch as feare him to offend,
and on his goodneſſe truſt.

19 That he of death and great diſtreſſe,
may ſet their ſoules from dread:
And if that dearth the land oppreſſe,
in hunger them to feede.
20 Wherefore our ſoule doth ſtill depend,
on God our ſtrength and ſtay:
He is the ſhield vs to defend,
and driue all darts away.

21 Our ſoule in God hath ioy and game,
reioycing in his might:
For why? in his moſt holy name,
we hope and much delight.
22 Therefore let thy goodneſſe (O Lord)
ſtill preſent with vs bee:
As we alwaies with one accord,
doe onely truſt in thee.

Benedicam. Pſal. xxxiiii. *T. S.*

ſing this as the 30. Pſalme.

I Will giue laud and honour both,
vnto the Lord alwaies:
And eke my mouth for euermore,
ſhall ſpeake vnto his praiſe.
2 I doe delight to laude the Lord,
in ſoule and eke in voice:
That humble men and mortified,
may heare and ſo reioyce.

3 Therefore ſee that ye magnifie,
with me the liuing Lord:
And let vs now exalt his name,
together with one accord.
4 For I my ſelfe beſought the Lord,
he anſwered me againe:
And me deliuered incontinent,
from all my feare and paine.

5 Who ſo they be that him behold,
ſhall ſee his light moſt cleare:
Their countenance ſhall not be daſht,
they needе it not to feare.
6 This ſilly wretch for ſome reliefe,
vnto the Lord did call:
Who did him heare without delay,
and rid him out of thrall.

7 The Angell of the Lord doth pitch,
his tents in euerie place:
To ſaue all ſuch as feare the Lord,
that nothing them deface.
8 Laſt and conſider well therefore,
that God is good and iuſt:
O happie man that maketh him,
his onely ſtay and truſt.

9 Feare ye the Lord ye holy ones,
aboue all earthly thing:
For they that feare the liuing Lord,
are ſure to lacke nothing.
10 The Lyons ſhall be hungerbit,
and pinde with famine much:
But as for them that feare the Lord,
no lacke ſhall be to ſuch.

The ſecond part

11 Come neare therfore my children deare
and to my words giue eare:
I ſhall you teach the perfect way,
how ye the Lord ſhould feare.
12 Who is that man that would liue long,
and leade a bleſſed life:

13 See

13 See thou refraine thy tongue and lips,
from all deceite and ſtrife.

14 Turne backe thy face from doing ill,
and doe the godly deede:
Inquire for peace and righteouſneſſe,
and follow it with ſpeede.
15 For why? the eyes of God aboue,
vpon the iuſt are bent:
His eares likewiſe doth heare the plaint
of the poore innocent.

16 But he doth frowne & bend his browes
vpon the wicked traine:
And cut away the memorie,
that ſhould of them remaine.
17 But when the iuſt doe call and cry,
the Lord doth heare them ſo:
That out of paine and miſerie,
foorthwith he lets them go.

18 The Lord is kind and ſtraite at hand,
to ſuch as be contrite:
He ſaues alſo the ſorrowfull,
the poore and meeke in ſprite.
19 Full many be the miſeries,
that righteous men doe ſuffer:
But out of all aduerſities
the Lord doth them deliuer.

20 The Lord doth ſo preſerue and keepe,
his verie bones alway:
That not ſo much as one of them
doth periſh or decay.
21 That ſinne ſhall ſlea the wicked man,
which he himſelfe hath wrought:
And ſuch as hate the righteous man,
ſhall ſoone be brought to nought.

22 But they that feare the liuing Lord,
the Lord doth ſaue them ſound:
And who that put their truſt in him,
nothing ſhall them confound.

Iudica Domine. Pſal. xxxv. I. H.

Sing this as the humble ſute of a Sinner.

LOrd plead my cauſe againſt my foes
confound their force and might:
Fight on my part againſt all thoſe
that ſeeke with me to fight.
2 Lay hand vpon thy ſpeare and ſhield,
thy ſelfe in armour dreſſe:
Stand vp for me and fight the field,
to helpe me from diſtreſſe.

3 Gird on thy ſword and ſtop the way,
mine enemies to withſtand:
That thou vnto my ſoule maieſt ſay,
loe I thy helpe at hand.
4 Confound them with rebuke & blame,
that ſeeke my ſoule to ſpill:
Let them turne backe and flee with ſhame,
that thinke to worke me ill.

5 Let them diſperſe and flee abroad,
as winde doth driue the duſt:
And that the Angell of our God,
their might away may thruſt.
6 Let all their waies be voyde of light,
and ſlipperie like to fall:
And ſend thine Angell with thy might,
to perſecute them all.

7 For why? without my fault they haue,
in ſecret ſet their grin:
And for no cauſe haue digd a caue,
to take my ſoule therein.
8 When they thinke leaſt and haue no care
O Lord deſtroy them all:
Let them be trapt in their owne ſnare,
and in their miſchiefe fall.

9 And let my ſoule, my heart and voice,
in God haue ioy and wealth:
That in the Lord I may reioyce,
and in his ſauing health.
10 And then my bones ſhall ſpeake and ſay,
my parts ſhall all agree:
O Lord though they doe ſeeme full gay,
what man is like to thee?

The ſecond part.

11 Thou doeſt defend the weake frō them,
that are both ſtout and ſtrong:
And rid the poore from wicked men,
that ſpoyle and doe them wrong.
12 My cruell foes againſt me riſe,
to witneſſe things vntrue,
And to accuſe me they deuiſe,
of that I neuer knew.

13 Where I to them did owe good will,
they quite me with diſdaine:
That they ſhould pay my good with ill,
my ſoule doth ſore complaine.
14 When they were ſick I mourn'd therfore
and clad my ſelfe in ſacke:
With faſting I did faint full ſore,
to pray I was not ſlacke.

15 As they had beene my brethren deare,
I did my ſelfe behaue:
As one that maketh wofull cheare,
about his mothers graue.
16 But they at my diſeaſe did ioy,
and gather on a rout:
Yea abiect ſlaues at me did toy,
with mockes and checkes full ſtout.

17 The bellie gods and flattering traine,
that all good things deride:
At me doe grin with great diſdaine,
and plucke their mouth aſide.
18 Lord when wilt thou amend this geare,
why doeſt thou ſtay and pauſe?
Oh rid my ſoule mine onely deare
out of theſe Lyons clawes.

19 And then will I giue thankes to thee,
before the Church alwaies:
And whereas moſt of people be,
there will I ſhew thy praiſe.
20 Let not my foes preuaile on me,
which hate me for no fault.

Nor

Nor yet to winke or turne their eye,
that cauſeleſſe me aſſault.
The third part
21 Of peace no word they thinke or ſay
their talke is all vntrue:
They ſtill conſult and woul I betray,
all thoſe that peace enſue.
22 With open mouth they run at me,
they gape, they laugh, they ſweare:
Well well ſaie they, our eye doth ſee
the thing that we deſire.

23 But Lord thou ſeeſt what waies they take
ceaſe not this geare to mend:
Be not farre off nor me forſake,
as men that faile their friend.
24 Awake, ariſe and ſtirre abroad,
defend me in my right:
Reuenge my cauſe my Lord my God,
and aide me with thy might.

25 According to thy righteouſneſſe,
my Lord God ſet me free
And let not them their pride expreſſe,
nor triumph ouer me.
26 Let not their hearts reioyce and crie
there there, this geare goeth trim:
Nor giue them cauſe to ſay on hie,
we haue our will on him.

27 Confound them with rebuke and ſhame,
that ioy when I doe mourne:
And pay them whom with ſpight and blame
that brag at me with ſcorne.
28 Let them be glad and eke reioyce,
which loue mine vpright way:
And they alwaies with heart and voice
ſhall praiſe the Lord and ſay,

29 Great is the Lord and doth excell,
for why? he doth delight
To ſee his ſeruants proſper well,
that is his pleaſant ſight.
30 Wherefore my tongue I will applie
thy righteouſnes to praiſe:
Vnto the Lord my God will I
ſing laud and thankes alwaies.

Dixit iniuſtus. Pſal. xxxvi. I. II.
Sing this as the 25 Pſalme.

THe wicked with his workes vniuſt,
doth thus perſwade his heart:
That of the Lord he hath no truſt,
his feare is ſet apart,
2 Yet doth he ioy in his eſtate,
to walke as he began:
So long till he deſerue the hate
of God, and eke of man.

3 His words are wicked vile and nought,
his tongue no truth doth tell:
Yet at no hand will he be taught,
which way he may doe well.
4 When he ſhould ſleepe then doth he muſe
his miſchiefe to fulfill:
No wicked waies doth he refuſe,
nor nothing that is ill.

5 But Lord thy goodneſſe doth aſcend,
aboue the heauens hie:
So doth thy truth it ſelfe extend,
vnto the cloudie skie.
6 Much more then hilles ſo high & ſteepe,
thy iuſtice is expreſt:
Thy iudgements like to ſeas moſt deepe,
thou ſaueſt both man and beaſt.

7 Thy mercie is aboue all things,
O God, it doth excell:
In truſt whereof as in thy wings,
the ſonnes of men ſhall dwell.
8 Within thy houſe they ſhall be fed
with plentie at their will:
Of all deliglts they ſhall be ſped,
and haue thereof their fill.

9 For why? the well of life ſo pure,
doth euer flow from thee:
And in thy light we are full ſure,
the lasting light to ſee.
10 From ſuch as thee deſire to know,
let not thy grace depart:
Thy righteouſneſſe declare and ſhew,
to men of vpright heart.

11 Let not the proud on me preuaile,
O Lord, of thy good grace:
Nor let the wicked me aſſaile,
to throwe me out of place.
12 But they in their deuice ſhall fall,
that wicked workes maintaine:
They ſhall be ouerthrowne withall,
and neuer riſe againe.

Noli æmulari. Pſal. xxxvii. V. W.
Sing this as the 33 Pſalme.

GRudge not to ſee the wicked men,
in wealth to flouriſh ſtill:
Nor yet enuie ſuch as to ill
haue bent and ſet their will.
2 For as greene graſſe & flouriſhing herbe
are cut and wither awaie:
So ſhall their great poſteritie,
ſoone paſſe fade, and decaie.

3 Truſt thou therefore in God alone,
to doe well giue thy mind:
So ſhalt thou haue the land as thine,
and there ſure foode ſhalt find.
4 In God ſet all thy hearts delight,
and looke what thou wouldſt haue:
Or els canſt wiſh in all the world,
thou needſt it not to craue.

5 Caſt both thy ſelfe and thine affaires,
on God with perfect truſt:
And thou ſhalt ſee with patience,
the effect both ſure and iuſt.
6 Thy perfect life and godlie name,
he will cleare as the light:
So that the Sunne euen at noone daie,
ſhall not ſhine halfe ſo bright.

7 Be ſtill therefore and ſtedfaſtly,
on God ſee thou waite then:
Not ſhrinking for the proſperous ſtate,
of lewd and wicked men.
8 Shake off deſpight, enuie, and hate,
at leaſt in any wiſe.
Their wicked ſteps auoyde and flie,
and follow not their guiſe.

9 For euerie wicked man will God,
deſtroy both more and leſſe:
But ſuch as truſt in him are ſure,
the land for to poſſeſſe.
10 Watch but a while and thou ſhalt ſee,
no more the wicked traine:
No not ſo much as houſe or place,
where once he did remaine.

The ſecond part.

11 But mercifull and humble men,
enioy ſhall ſea and land:
In reſt and peace they ſhall reioyce:
for nought ſhall them withſtand.
12 The lewd men and malicious,
againſt the iuſt conſpire:
They gnaſh their teeth at him, as men
which doe his bane deſire.

13 But while that lewd men thus do thinke
the Lord laughes them to ſcorne:
For why? he ſeeth their tearme approch
when they ſhall ſigh and mourne.
14 The wicked haue their ſword out drawn
their bow eke haue they bent:
To ouerthrowe and kill the poore,
as they the right way went.

15 But the ſame ſword ſhall pearce their
which was to kill the iuſt: (hart
Likewiſe the bow ſhall breake to ſhiuers,
wherein they put their truſt.
16 Doubtleſſe the iuſt mans poore eſtate,
is better a great deale more:
Then all theſe lewd and worldly mens,
rich pompe and heaped ſtore.

17 For be their power neuer ſo ſtrong,
God will it ouerthrowe:
Where contrarie he doth preſerue,
the humble men and lowe.
18 He ſeeth by his great prouidence,
the good mens trade and way:
And will giue him inheritance,
which neuer ſhall decay.

19 They ſhall not be diſcouraged,
when ſome are hard beſtead:
When other ſhall be hungerbit,
they ſhall be clad and fed.
20 For whoſoeuer wicked is,
and enemie to the Lord:
Shall quaile, yea melt euen as lambs greace
or ſmoke that flyeth abroad.

The third part.

21 Behold the wicked borroweth much,
and neuer payeth againe:
Whereas the iuſt by liberall giftes,
makes many glad and faine.
22 For they whom God doth bleſſe, ſhall
the land for heritage: (haue
And they whom he doth curſe likewiſe,
ſhall periſh in his rage.

23 The Lord the iuſt mans waies doth
and giues him good ſucceſſe: (guide,
To euerie thing he takes in hand,
he ſendeth good addreſſe.
24 Though that he fall, yet is he ſure
not vtterly to quaile:
Becauſe the Lord ſtretches out his hand,
at neede and doth not faile.

25 I haue beene young, and now am old,
yet did I neuer ſee:
The iuſt man left, nor yet his ſeede,
to beg for miſerie.
26 But giues alwaies moſt liberally,
and lends whereas is neede:
His children and poſteritie,
receiue of God their meede.

27 Flie vice therefore and wickedneſſe,
and vertue doe embrace:
So God ſhall graunt thee long to haue
in earth a dwelling place.
28 For God ſo loueth equitie,
and ſheweth to his ſuch grace,
That he preſerues them euermore,
but ſtroyes the wicked race.

29 Whereas the good and godly men,
inherite ſhall the land:
Hauing as Lords all things therein,
in their owne power and hand.
30 The iuſt mans mouth doth euer ſpeake,
of matters wiſe and hie:
His tongue doth talke to edifie,
with truth and equitie.

31 For in his heart the law of God,
his Lord doth ſtill abide:
So that where euer he goeth or walkes,
his foote can neuer ſlide.
32 The wicked like a rauening Wolfe,
the iuſt man doth beſet:
By all meanes ſeeking him to kill,
if he fall in his net.

The fourth part.

33 Though he ſhould fall into his hands,
yet God would ſuccour ſend:
Though men againſt him ſentence giue,
God would him yet defend.
34 Waite thou on God and keepe his way,
he ſhall preſerue thee then:
The earth to rule, and thou ſhalt ſee
deſtroyd theſe wicked men.

35 The wicked haue I ſeene moſt ſtrong,
and placed in hie degree:
Flouriſhing in all wealth and ſtore,
as doth the Laurell tree.
36 But ſuddenly he paſſed away,
and loe he was quite gone:

Then

Then I him sought, but could scarce find,
the place where dwelt such one.

37 Marke and behold the perfect man,
how God doth him encrease:
For the iust man shall haue at length
great ioy, with rest and peace.
38 As for transgressors woe to them,
destroyd they shall all be:
God will cut off their budding race,
and rich posteritie.

39 But the saluation of the iust
doth come from God aboue:
Who in their trouble sends them aide,
of his meere grace and loue.
40 God doth them helpe saue and deliuer,
from lewd men and vniust:
And still will saue them, whilest that they
in him doe put their trust.

Domine ne. Psal. xxxviii. I. H.

Sing this as the 25. Psalme

PVt me not to rebuke (O Lord)
in thy prouoked ire:
Ne in thy heauie wrath O Lord,
correct me I desire.
2 Thine arrowes doe sticke fast in me,
thy hand doth presse me sore:
3 And in my flesh no health at all
appeareth any more.

And all this is by reason of
thy wrath that I am in:
Nor any rest is in my bones,
by reason of my sin.
4 For loe, my wicked doings Lord,
aboue my head are gone:
As greater loade then I can beare,
they lye me sore vpon.

5 My wounds stinke and are festred so,
as lothsome is to see:
Which all through mine owne foolishnes,
betideth vnto me.
6 And I in carefull wise am brought,
in trouble and distresse:
That I goe wailing all the day,
in dolefull heauinesse.

7 My loynes are fild with sore disease,
my flesh hath no whole part:
8 I feeble am and broken sore,
I roare for griefe of hart.
9 Thou knowest (Lord) my desire, my
are open in thy sight: (grones
10 My hart doth pant, my strength hath
mine eyes haue lost their sight. (faild.

11 My louers and my wonted friends,
stand looking on my woe:
And eke my kinsmen farre away
are me departed fro.
12 They that did seeke my life layd snares
and they that sought the way:
To doe mee hurt spake lyes and thought
on treason all the day.

The second part

13 But as a deafe man I became,
that can not heare at all:
14 And as one dumbe that opens not
his mouth to speake withall.
15 For all my confidence (O Lord)
is wholly set on thee:
O Lord, thou Lord, thou art my God,
thou shalt giue eare to me.

16 This did I craue, that they my foes,
triumph not ouer me:
For when my foote did slippe, then they
did ioy my fall to see.
17 And truely I poore wretch am set,
in place a wofull wight:
And eke my grieuous heauinesse,
is euer in my sight.

18 For while that I my wickednesse,
in humble wise confesse:
And while I for my sinfull deedes,
my sorrow doe expresse.
19 My foes doe still remaine aliue,
and mightie are also:
And they that hate me wrongfully,
in number hugely grow,

20 They stand against me, that my good,
with euill doe repay:
Because that good and honest things
I doe ensue alway.
21 Forsake me not O Lord my God,
be thou not farre away:
22 Haste me to helpe, my Lord my God,
my safetie and my stay.

Dixit custodiam. Psal. xxxix. I. H.

Sing this as the 15. Psalme.

I Said I will looke to my waies,
for feare I should goe wrong:
I will take heede all times that I,
offend not in my tongue.
2 As with a bit I will keepe fast,
my mouth with force and might:
Not once to whisper all the while,
the wicked are in sight.

3 I held my tongue and spake no word,
but kept me close and still:
Yea from good talke I did refraine,
but sore against my will.
4 My heart waxt hote within my breast,
with musing, thought and doubt:
Which did encrease and stirre the fire,
at last these words burst out.

5 Lord number out my life and dayes,
which yet I haue not past:
So that I may be certified.
how long my life shall last.
6 Lord thou hast pointed out my life.
in length much like a span:
Mine age is nothing vnto thee,
so vaine is euerie man.

7 Man

7 Man walketh like a ſhade and doth,
in vaine himſelfe annoy:
In getting goods and cannot tell,
who ſhall the ſame enioy.
8 Now Lord ſith things this wiſe doe
what helpe doe I deſire? (frame
Of truth my helpe doth hang on thee,
I nothing elſe require.

The ſecond part

9 From all the ſinnes that I haue done,
Lord quite me out of hand:
And make me not a ſcorne to fooles,
that nothing vnderſtand.
10 I was as dumbe and to complaine,
no trouble might me moue:
Becauſe I knew it was thy worke,
my patience for to proue.

11 Lord take from me thy ſcourge & plague
I can them not withſtand:
I faint and I pine away for feare,
of thy moſt heauie hand.
12 When thou for ſinne doeſt man rebuke,
he waxeth woe and wan:
As doth a cloth that moths haue fret,
ſo vaine a thing is man.

13 Lord heare my ſuit and giue good heede
regard my teares that fall:
I ſoiourne like a ſtranger here,
as did my fathers all.
14 O ſpare a little giue me ſpace,
my ſtrength for to reſtore:
Before I goe away from hence,
and I ſhall be ſeene no more.

Expectans expectaui. Pſal. xl. I.H.

Sung this as the 35. Pſalme.

I Waited long and ſought the Lord,
and I patiently did beare:
At length to me he did accord,
my voice and crie to heare.
2 He pluckt me from the lake ſo deepe,
out of the mire and clay:
And on a rocke he ſet my feete,
and he did guide my way.

3 To me he taught a Pſalme of praiſe,
which I muſt ſhew abroad:
And ſing new ſongs of thankes alwaies,
vnto the Lord our God.
4 When all the folke theſe things ſhal ſee
as people much affraide:
Then they vnto the Lord will flee,
and truſt vpon his aide.

5 O bleſt is he whoſe hope and hart
doth in the Lord remaine:
That with the proude doth take no part,
nor ſuch as lie and faine.
6 For Lord my God thy wondrous deedes
in greatnes far doe paſſe:
Thy fauour towardes vs exceedes,
all things that euer was:

7 When I intend and doe deuiſe,
thy workes abroad to ſhew:
To ſuch a reckoning they doe riſe,
thereof no ende I know.
8 Burnt offrings thou delightſt not in,
I know thy whole deſire:
With ſacrifice to purge his ſin,
thou doeſt no man require.

9 Meat offerings and ſacrifice
thou wouldſt not haue at all:
But thou O Lord haſt open made,
mine eares to heare withall:
10 But then ſaid I behold and looke,
I come a meane to be:
For in the volume of thy booke,
thus it is ſaid of me.

11 That I (O Lord) ſhould doe thy mind
which thing doth like me well,
For in my hart thy law I find,
ſaſt placed there to dwell:
12 Thy iuſtice and thy righteouſneſſe,
in great reſorts I tell:
Behold my tongue no time doth ceaſe,
O Lord thou knoweſt full well.

The ſecond part.

13 I haue not hid within my breſt,
thy goodneſſe as by ſtealth:
But I declare and haue expreſt:
thy truth and ſauing health:
14 I keep not cloſe thy louing mind,
that no man ſhould it know:
The truſt that in thy truth I find,
to all the Church I ſhew.

15 For I with miſchiefes many one,
am ſore beſet about:
My ſinnes increaſe and ſo come on,
I cannot ſpie them out:
16 For why in number they exceede,
the haires vpon my head:
My hart doth faint for verie dread,
that I am almoſt dead.

17 With ſpeede ſend helpe & ſet me free,
O Lord I thee require:
Make haſte with aide to ſiccour me,
O Lord at my deſire.
18 Let them ſuſtaine rebuke and ſhame,
that ſeeke my ſoule to ſpill:
Driue backe my foes and them defame:
that wiſh and would me ill.

19 For their ill feates doe them diſcrie,
that would deface my name:
Alwaies at me they raile and crie,
fie on him, fie for ſhame.
20 Let them in thee haue ioy and wealth,
that ſeeke to thee alwaies:
That thoſe that loue thy ſauing health,
may ſay to God be praiſe.

21 But as for me I am but poore,
oppreſt and brought full low:
Yet thou O Lord wilt me reſtore,
to health full well I know.

22 For why? thou art my hope and truſt,
my refuge, helpe and ſtay:
Wherefore my God as thou art iuſt,
with me no time delay.

Beatus qui intelligit. Pſal. xli. T. S.
ſing this as the 41 Pſalme.

THe man is bleſt that carefull is,
the needy to conſider:
For in the ſeaſon perilous,
the Lord will him deliuer.
2 The Lord will make him ſafe and ſound,
and happie in the land:
And he will not deliuer him,
into his enemies hand.

3 And in his bed when he lies ſicke,
the Lord will him reſtore:
And thou (O Lord) wilt turne to health,
his ſickneſſe and his ſore.
4 Then in my ſickneſſe thus ſay I,
haue mercie Lord on me:
And helpe my ſoule which is full woe,
that I offended thee,

5 Mine enemies wiſhed me ill in hart,
and thus of me did ſay:
When ſhall he die, that all his name:
may vaniſh quite away:
6 And when they come to viſite me,
they aske if I do well:
But in their hartes miſchiefe they hatch,
and to their mates it tell.

7 They bite their lips and whiſper ſo,
as though they would me charme:
And cut their fetches how to trap,
me with ſome mortall harme.
8 Some grieuous ſin hath brought him to
this ſickneſs ſay they plaine:
He is ſo low that without doubt,
riſe can he not againe.

9 The man alſo that I did truſt,
with me did vſe deceite:
Who at my table eate my bread,
the ſame for me layde waite.
10 Haue mercy Lord on me therefore,
and let me be preſerued:
That I may render vnto them,
the things they haue deſerued.

11 By this I know aſſuredly,
to be beloued of thee:
When that mine enemies haue no cauſe,
to triumph ouer me.
12 But in my right thou haſt me kept,
and maintained alway:
And in thy preſence place aſſigned,
where I ſhall dwell for aye.

13 The Lord the God of Iſrael,
be prayſed euermore:
Euen ſo be it Lord will I ſay,
euen ſo be it therefore.

Quemadmodum. Pſal. xlii. I. H.
ſing this as the 35 Pſalme.

LIke as the Hart doth breath and bray,
the welſpring to obtaine:
So doth my ſoule deſire alway,
with the Lord to remaine:
2 My ſoule doth thirſt & wold draw neere
the liuing Lord of might:
Oh when ſhall I come and appeare,
in preſence of his ſight.

3 The teares all times are my repaſt,
which from mine eyes doe ſlide:
When wicked men crie out ſo faſt,
where now is God thy guide.
4 Alas what griefe is it to thinke,
what freedome once I had:
Therefore my ſoule as at pits brinke,
moſt heauie is and ſad.

When I did march in good array,
furniſhed with my traine:
Vnto the Temple was our way,
with ſongs and harpes moſt faine.
5 My ſoule why art thou ſad alwaies,
and freteſt thus in my breſt?
Truſt ſtill in God, for him to praiſe,
I holde it euer beſt.

By him I haue ſuccour at neede,
againſt all paine and griefe:
He is my God which with all ſpeede,
will haſt to ſend reliefe.
6 And thus my ſoule within me Lord,
doth faint to thinke vpon
The land of Iordan and record,
the little hill Hermon.

7 One griefe another in doth call,
as clouds burſt out their voice:
The flouds of euill that doe fall,
runne ouer me with noice.
8 Yet I by day felt thy goodneſſe,
and helpe at all aſſaies:
Likewiſe all night I did not ceaſe,
the liuing God to praiſe.

9 I am perſwaded thus to ſay,
to him with pure pretence:
O Lord thou art my guide and ſtay,
my rocke and ſure defence.
Why doe I then in penſiueneſſe,
hanging the head thus walke?
While that mine enemies me oppreſſe,
and vexe me with their talke.

10 For why? they pearce my inward parts
with pangs to be abhord:
When they crie out with ſtubborne harts,
where is thy God thy Lord?
11 So ſoone why doeſt thou faint & quaile
my ſoule with paine oppreſt?
With thoughts why doeſt thy ſelfe aſſaile,
ſo ſore within my breſt:

12 Truſt in the Lord thy God alwaies,
and thou the time ſhalt ſee:

To

To giue him thanks with laude and praiſe
for health reſtorde to thee.

Iudica me Deus. Pſal. xliii. T. S.

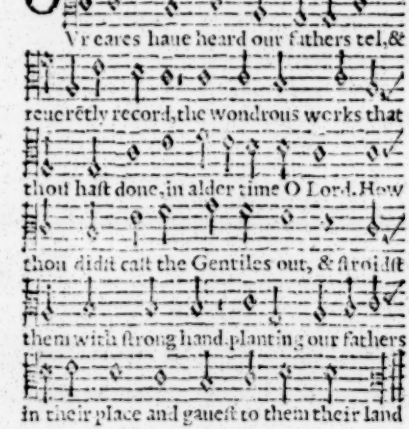
Singinis is the 35. Pſalme.

1 IVdge and reuenge my cauſe O Lord,
from them that euill be:
From wicked and deceitfull men,
O Lord deliuer me.
2 For of my ſtrength thou art the God,
why putſt thou me thee fro?
And why walke I ſo heauily,
oppreſſed with my foe?

3 Send out thy light and eke thy truth,
and leade me with thy grace:
Which may conduct me to thy hill,
and to thy dwelling place.
4 Then ſhall I to the altar goe,
of God my ioy and cheare,
And on my Harpe giue thankes to thee,
O God my God moſt deare.

5 Why art thou then ſo ſad my ſoule,
and fretſt thus in my breſt:
Still truſt in God, for him to praiſe
I hold it alwaies beſt.
By him I haue deliuerance,
againſt all paine and griefe:
He is my God that doth alwaies
at neede ſend me reliefe.

Deus auribus noſtris. Pſal. xliiii. T. S



3 They conquered not by ſword nor ſtrength,
the land of thy beheſt:
But by thy hand, thy arme and grace,
becauſe thou loueſt them beſt.
4 Thou art my King O God that helpe
Iacob in ſundry wiſe:
5 Led with thy power we threw down ſuch
as did againſt vs riſe.

6 I truſted not in bow ne ſword,
they could not ſaue me ſound:
7 Thou keepeſt vs from our enemies rage,
thou didſt our foes confound.
8 And ſtill we boaſt of thee our God,
and praiſe thy holy name:
9 Yet now thou goeſt not with our hoaſt,
but leaueſt vs to ſhame.

10 Thou madſt vs flee before our foe,
and ſo were ouertroad:
Our enemies robd and ſpoild our goods,
when we were ſperſt abroad.
11 Thou haſt vs giuen to our foes:
as ſheepe for to be ſlaine.
Amongſt the heathen euery where,
ſcattered we doe remaine.

12 Thy people thou haſt ſold like ſlaues,
and as a thinge of nought:
For profite none thou haſt thereby,
no gaine at all was ſought.
13 And to our neighbours thou haſt made,
of vs a laughing ſtocke:
And thoſe that round about vs dwell,
at vs doe grin and mocke.

The ſecond part

14 Thus we ſerue for none other vſe,
but for a common talke?
They mock, they ſcorne, & nod their heads,
where euer they goe or walke:
15 I am aſhamed continually,
to heare theſe wicked men:
Yea ſo I bluſh that all my face,
with red is couered then.

16 For why? we heare ſuch ſlanderous words
ſuch falſe reports and lies:
That death it is to ſee their wrongs,
their threatnings and their cries:
17 For all this we forgot not thee,
nor yet thy couenant brake:
18 We turnd not backe our harts from thee
nor yet thy pathes forſake.

19 Yet thou haſt troade vs downe to duſt,
where dennes of Dragons be:
And couered vs with ſhade of death,
and great aduerſitie.
20 If we had our Gods name forgot,
and helpe of Idols ſought:
21 Would not God then haue tride this out
for he doth know our thought.

22 Nay, nay, for thy names ſake O Lord,
alwaies are we ſlaine thus:
As ſheepe vnto the ſhambles ſent,
right ſo they deale with vs.
23 Vp Lord why ſleepeſt thou awake,
and leaue vs not for all:
24 Why hideſt thou thy countenance,
and doeſt forget our thrall.
25 For downe to duſt our ſoule is brought,
and we now at laſt caſt:

Our bellie like as it were glude,
vnto the ground cleaues faſt.
26 Riſe vp therefore for our defence,
and helpe vs Lord at neede:
We thee beſeech for thy goodneſſe,
to reſcue vs with ſpeede.

Eructauit cor meum. Pſal xlv. I. H.

Sing this as the 25. Pſalme.

MY heart doth take in hand,
ſome godly ſong to ſing:
The praiſe that I ſhall ſhew therein,
pertaineth to the king.
2 My tongue ſhall be as quicke,
his honour to endite:
As is the pen of any ſcribe,
that vſeth faſt to write.

3 O fayreſt of all men,
thy ſpeech is pleaſant pure:
For God hath bleſſed thee with gifts,
for euer to endure.
4 About thee gird thy ſword,
O Prince of might elect:
With honour glory and renowne
thy perſon pure is deckt.

5 Go forth with godly ſpeede,
with meekeneſſe truth and right:
And thy right hand ſhall thee inſtruct
in workes of dreadfull might.
6 Thine arrowes ſharpe and keene,
their harts ſo ſore ſhall ſting:
That folke ſhall fall and kneele to thee,
yea all thy foes, O king.

7 Thy royall ſeate O Lord
for euer ſhall remaine:
Becauſe the ſcepter of thy realme,
doth righteouſnes maintaine.
8 Becauſe thou loueſt the right,
and doeſt the ill deteſt:
God euen thy God hath nointed thee
with ioy aboue the reſt.

9 With mirre and ſauours ſweete,
thy clothes are all be ſpread:
When thou doeſt from thy pallace paſſe,
therein to make thee glad:
10 Kings daughters doe attend,
in fine and rich aray:
At thy right hand the Queene doth ſtand,
in gold and garments gay.

The ſecond part

11 O daughter take good heede,
incline and giue good eare:
Thou muſt forget thy kindred all,
and fathers houſe moſt deare.
12 Then ſhall the king deſire
thy beautie faire and trim,
For why? he is the Lord thy God,
and thou muſt worſhip him.

13 The daughters then of Tire,
with gifts full rich to ſee:
And all the wealthie of the land,
ſhall make their ſute to thee.
14 The daughter of the king,
is glorious to behold:
Within her cloſet ſhe doth ſit,
all deckt with beaten gold.

15 In robes well wrought with needle
and many a pleaſant thing: (worke
With Virgins faire on her to waite,
ſhe commeth to the King.
16 Thus are they brought with ioy,
and mirth on euerie ſide:
Into the pallace of the king,
and there they doe abide.

17 In ſteade of parents left,
(O Queene the chance ſo ſtands)
Thou ſhalt haue ſonnes whom thou maieſt
as Princes in all lands (ſet,
18 Wherefore thy holy name,
all ages ſhall record:
The people ſhall giue thankes to thee,
for euermore O Lord.

Deus noſter. Pſal. xlvi. I. H.

Sing this as the 35 Pſalme.

THe Lord is our defence and aide,
the ſtrength whereby we ſtand:
When we with woe are much diſmaide,
he is our helpe at hand.
2 Though the earth remoue we will not
though hils ſo hie and ſteepe: (feare,
Be thruſt and hurled here and there,
within the earth ſo deepe.

3 No though the waues doe rage ſo ſore,
that all the bankes it ſpilles:
And though it ouerflow the ſhore,
and beat downe mightie hils.
4 For one faire floud doth ſend abread,
his pleaſant ſtreames apace:
To freſh the Cittie of our God,
and waſh his holy place.

5 In midſt of her the Lord doth dwell,
ſhe can no whit decay:
All things againſt her that rebell,
the Lord will truely ſlay.
6 The heathen folke the kingdoms feare
the people make a noice:
The earth doth melt and not appeare,
when God puts forth his voice.

7 The Lord of hoaſts doth take our part
to vs he hath an eye:
Our hope of health with all our heart,
on Iacobs God doth lie.
8 Come heare & ſee with mind & thought,
the working of our God:
What wonders he himſelfe hath wrought,
in all the world abroad

9 By him all waters are huſht and gone,
which countries did conſpire:
Their bowes he brake and ſperes ech one,
their

their chariots burnt with fire.
10 Leaue off therefore (ſaith he) and know,
I am a God moſt ſtout:
Among the heathen high and low,
and all the earth throughout.

11 The Lord of hoaſtes doth vs defend,
he is our ſtrength and tower:
On Iacobs God we doe depend,
and on his mightie power.

Omnes gentes. Pſal. xlvii. I. H.
Sing this as the 45. Pſalme.

YE people all with one accord,
clap hands and eke reioyce:
Be glad and ſing vnto the Lord,
with ſweete and pleaſant voice.
2 For high the Lord and dreadfull is,
with wonders manifold:
A mightie God he is truely,
in all the earth extold.

3 The people ſhall he make to be
vnto our bondage thrall:
And vnderneath our feete he ſhall
the nations make to fall.
4 For vs the heritage he choſe,
which we poſſeſſe alone:
The flouriſhing worſhip of Iacob,
his welbeloued one.

5 Our God aſcended vp on hie,
with ioy and pleaſant noiſe:
The Lord goeth vp aboue the skie,
with trumpets royall voice.
6 Sing praiſes to our God, ſing praiſe
ſing praiſes to our king:
For God is king of all the earth,
all skilfull praiſes ſing.

7 God on the heathen raignes and ſits,
vpon his holy throne:
The Princes of the people haue
them ioyned euerie one.
8 To Abrahams people for our God,
which is exalted hie:
As with a buckler doth defend
the earth continually.

Magnus Dominus. Pſal. xlviii. I. H.
Sing this as the 46 Pſalme.

GReat is the Lord and with great praiſe,
to be aduanced ſtill:
Within the Cittie of our Lord,
vpon his holy hill.
2 Mount Sion is a pleaſant place,
it gladdeth all the land:
The Cittie of the mightie king,
on her North ſide doth ſtand.

3 Within the pallaces thereof,
God is a refuge knowne:
For loe the kings were gathered and
together they were gone.
4 But when they did behold it ſo,
they wondred and they were:
Aſtonied much and ſo dainely,
were driuen backe with feare.

5 Great terrours there on them did fall,
for verie woe they crie:
As doth a woman when ſhe ſhall,
goe trauell by and by.
6 As thou with Eſterne winde the ſhips,
vpon the ſea doeſt breake:
So they were ſtaid and euen as,
we heard our fathers ſpeake.

7 So in the Cittie of our God
we ſaw as it was told:
Yea in the Cittie which our God
for euer will vphold.
8 O Lord we waite and doe attend
on thy good helpe and grace:
For which we doe all times attend,
within thy holy place.

9 O Lord according to thy name,
for euer is thy praiſe:
And thy right hand O Lord is full
of righteouſnes alwaies:
10 Let for thy iudgements Sion mount,
fulfilled be with ioyes:
And eke of Iuda grant (O Lord)
the daughters to reioyce.

11 Goe walke about all Sion hill,
yea round about her goe:
And tell the towers that thereupon,
are builded on a row.
12 And marke ye well her bulwarkes all,
behold her towers there:
That yee maye tell thereof to them,
that after ſhall be here.

13 For this God is our God, our God
for euermore is he:
Yea and vnto the death alſo,
our guider ſhall he be.

Audite hæc omnes. Pſal. xlix. T. S.
Sing this as the 45 Pſalme

ALl people hearken and giue eare,
to that that I ſhall tell:
2 Both high and low, both rich and poore,
that in the world do dwell.
3 For why? my mouth ſhal make diſcourſe
of many things right wiſe:
In vnderſtanding ſhall my hart,
his ſtudie exerciſe.

4 I will incline mine eare to know
the parable ſo darke:
And open all my doubtfull ſpeech,
in meeter on my harpe.
5 Why ſhould I feare afflictions,
or any carefull toyle?
Or elſe my foes which at my heeles,
are preſt my life to ſpoyle?

6 For as for ſuch as riches haue,
wherein their truſt is moſt:
And they which of their treaſures great,
themſelues doe brag and boaſt.

7 There is not one of them that can,
his brothers death redeeme:
Or that can giue a price to God,
ſufficient for him.

8 It is too great a price to pay,
none can thereto attaine:
Or that he might their life prolong,
or not in graue remaine.
9 They ſee wiſe men as well as fooles,
ſubiect vnto deathes bands:
And being dead ſtrangers poſſeſſe,
their goods, their rents, their lands.

10 Their care is to build houſes faire,
and ſo determine ſtire:
To make their name right great on earth,
for euer to endure.
11 Yet ſhall no man alwaies enioy,
high honour wealth and reſt:
But ſhall at length taſt of deathes cup,
as well as the bruite beaſt.

The ſecond part

12 And though they try their foliſh thoghts
to be moſt lewde and vaine:
Their children yet approue their talke,
and in like ſinne remaine.
13 As ſheepe vnto the ſlaughter are brought,
ſo ſhall they into graue:
Death ſhall them eate and in that day,
the iuſt ſhall Lordſhip haue.

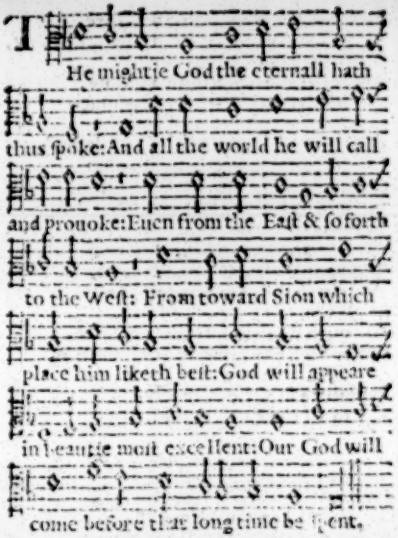
14 Their image and their royall port,
ſhall fade and quite decay:
When as from houſe to pit they paſſe,
with woe and well away.
15 But God will ſurely preſerue me,
from death and endles paine:
Becauſe he will of his good grace,
my ſoule receiue againe.

16 If any man waxe wondrous rich,
feare not I ſay therefore:
Although the glorie of his houſe,
encreaſeth more and more.
17 For when he dyeth of all theſe things,
nothing ſhall he receiue:
His glorie will not follow him,
his pompe will take her leaue.

18 Yet in this life he takes himſelfe
the happieſt vnder Sunne:
And others likewiſe flatter him,
ſaying all is well done.
19 And preſuppoſe he liue as long,
as all his fathers old:
Yet muſt he needs at length giue place,
and be brought to deathes fold.

20 Thus man to honour God hath cald,
yet doth he not conſider:
But like bruite beaſts ſo doth he liue,
which turne to duſt and ponder.

Deus Deorum, Pſal. L. W. W.



Deuouring fire
ſhall goe before his face:
A great tempeſt
ſhall toſſe about him trace.
4 Then ſhall he call
the earth and heauens bright,
To iudge his folke
with equitie and right:
5 Saying goe to,
and now my Saints aſſemble:
My peace they keepe
their gifts doe not diſſemble.

6 The heauens ſhall
declare his righteouſneſſe:
For God is iudge,
of all things more and leſſe.
7 Heare my people,
for I will now reueale:
Liſt Iſrael,
I will thee nought conceale:
Thy God thy God
am I and will not blame thee;
8 For giuing not
all manner offrings to me,

9 I haue no neede
to take of thee at all,
Goats of thy fold,
or calfe out of thy ſtall:
10 For all the beaſtes
are mine within the woods.
On thouſand hils
cattell are mine owne goods:
11 I know for mine,
all birds that are on mountaines,
All beaſtes are mine
which haunt the fields and fountaines

12 Hungrie if I were,
I would not thee it tell:
For all is mine
that in the world doth dwell.
13 Eate I the fleſh
of great bulles or bullockes?
Or drinke the bloud
of goates and of the flockes?
14 Offer to God
praiſe and hartie thankeſgiuing:
And pay thy vowes
vnto God euerliuing.

15 Call vpon me
when troubled thou ſhalt be:
Then will I helpe
and thou ſhalt honour me.
16 To the wicked
thus ſaith the eternall God:
Why doeſt thou preach
my lawes and heſtes abroad?
17 Seeing thou haſt
them with thy mouth abuſed,
And hateſt to be
by diſcipline reformed?

My words I ſay,
thou doeſt reiect and hate:
18 If that thou ſee
a theefe, as with thy mate,
Thou runneſt with him,
and ſo your pray doe ſeeke:
Thou art all one
with baudes and ruffins eke:
19 Thou gineſt thy ſelfe
to backbite and to ſlaunder,
And how thy tongue
deceiueth it is a wonder.

20 Thou ſitteſt muſing,
thy brother how to blame:
And how to put
thy mothers ſonne to ſhame,
21 Theſe things thou didſt,
and whileſt I held my tongue,
Thou didſt me iudge
becauſe I ſtaied ſo long,
Like to thy ſelfe:
yet though I keepe long ſilence,
Once ſhalt thou feele
of thy wrongs iuſt recompence.

22 Conſider this
ye that forget the Lord:
And feare not when
he threatneth with his word,
Leaſt without helpe
I ſpoyle you as a pray:
23 But he that thankes
offereth praiſeth me aie,
(Saith the Lord God:)
and he that walketh this trace,
I will him teach
Gods ſauing health to embrace.

Another of the ſame I. H.
Sing this in the 5 Pſalme.

THe God of Gods the Lord
hath call'd the earth by name:
From whence the ſunne doth riſe vnto
the ſetting of the ſame.
2 From Sion his faire place
his glorie bright and cleare:
The perfect beautie of his grace
from thence it did appeare.

3 Our God ſhall come in haſt
to ſpeake he ſhall not doubt
Before him ſhall the fire waſt,
and tempeſts round about
4 The heauens from on high,
the earth below likewiſe:
He will call forth to iudge and crie,
his folke he doth deuiſe.

5 Bring forth my Saints (ſaith he)
my faithfull flocke ſo deare:
Which are in band and league with me,
my law to loue and feare.
6 And when theſe things are tride,
the heauens ſhall record:
That God is iuſt and all muſt bide
the iudgement of the Lord.

7 My people O giue heede,
Iſrael to thee I crie:
I am thy God thy helpe at neede,
thou canſt it not denie.
8 I doe not ſay to thee,
thy ſacrifice is ſlacke:
Thou offereſt daily vnto me,
much more then I doe lacke.

9 Thinkeſt thou that I doe neede
thy cattel young or olde:
Or elſe ſo much deſire to feede
on Goates out of thy folde?
10 Nay all the beaſtes are mine,
in woods that eate their fils:
And thouſand more of neate and kine,
that runne wilde on the hils.

The ſecond part

11 The birds that build on high,
in hils and out of ſight:
And beaſtes that in the field doe lie,
are ſubiect to my might.
12 Then though I hungred ſore,
what neede I ought of thine:
Sith that the earth with her great ſtore,
and all therein is mine?

13 To Bulles fleſh haue I mind,
to eate it doeſt thou thinke?
Or ſuch a ſweetneſſe doe I find
the bloud of Goates to drinke?
14 Giue to the Lord his praiſe
with thankes doe him applie:
And ſee thou pay thy vowes alwaies
vnto thy God moſt hie.

15 Then ſeeke and call to me,
when ought would worke thee blame
And I will ſure deliuer thee,
that thou maieſt praiſe my name:

16 But to the wicked traine,
which talke of God each day:
And yet their workes are foule and vaine,
to them the Lord will ſay.

17 With what face dareſt thou,
my word once ſpeake or name:
Why doth thy talke my law allow,
thy deedes denie the ſame?

18 Wherefore for to amend
thy life thou art ſo lacke:
My word the which thou doeſt pretend,
is caſt behinde thy backe.

The third part.

19 When thou a theefe doeſt ſee,
be theft to liue in wealth:
With him thou runneſt and doeſt agree,
likewiſe to thriue by ſtealth.

20 When thou doeſt them behold,
that wiues and maides defile:
Thou likeſt it well and waxeſt bold,
to vſe that life moſt vile.

21 Thy lips thou doeſt apply,
to ſlaunder and defame:
Thy tongue is taught to craft and lye,
and ſtill doth vſe the ſame.

22 Thou ſtudieſt to reuile,
thy friends to thee ſo neare:
With ſlaunders that wouldſt needes defile,
thy mothers ſonne moſt deare.

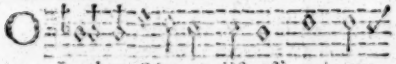
23 Hereat while I doe winke,
as though I did not ſee:
Thou goeſt on ſtill and ſo doeſt thinke,
that I am like to thee.

24 But ſure I will not let,
to ſtrike when I beginne:
Thy faults in order I will ſet,
and open al thy ſinne.

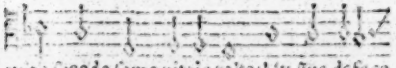
25 Marke this I you require,
that haue not God in minde:
Leſt when I plague you in mine ire,
your helpe be farre to finde.

26 He that doth giue to me
the ſacrifice of praiſe:
Doth pleaſe me well and he ſhall ſee,
to walke in godly waies.

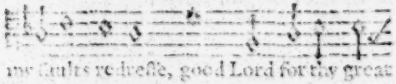
Miſerere mei. Pſal. Li. W. W



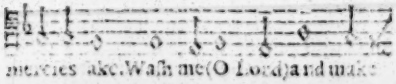
O Lord conſider my diſtreſſe, and now



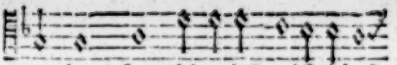
with ſpeede ſome pitie take: My ſins deface



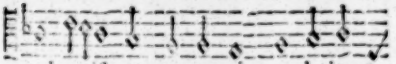
my faults redreſſe, good Lord for thy great



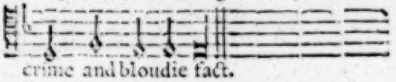
mercies ſake. Waſh me (O Lord) and make



me cleane from this vniuſt and ſinful act,



and purifie yet once againe my hainous



crime and bloudie fact.

Remorſe and ſorrow doe conſtraine,
me to acknowledge mine exceſſe,
3 My ſinnes alas doe ſtill remaine
before my face without releaſe.
4 For thee alone I haue offended,
committing euill in thy ſight:
And if I were therefore condemned,
yet were thy iudgements iuſt & right.

5 It is too manifeſt alas,
that firſt I was conceiued in ſinne,
Yea of my mother ſo borne was,
and yet vile wretch remaine there in.
6 Alſo behold Lord thou doeſt loue
the inward truth of a pure heart:
Therefore thy wiſedome from aboue,
thou haſt reuealed me to conuert.

7 If thou with Iſope purge this blot,
I ſhall be clearer then the glaſſe:
And if thou waſh away my ſpot,
the ſnow in whiteneſſe ſhall I paſſe.
8 Therefore (O Lord) ſuch ioy me ſend,
that inwardly I may finde grace:
And that my ſtrength may now amend, (paſſe
which thou haſt ſwaged for my treſ-

9 Turne backe thy rage and frowning ire,
for I haue felt ynough thy hand:
And purge my ſinnes I thee deſire,
which do in number paſſe the ſand.
10 Make new my heart within my breſt,
and frame it to thy holy will:
Thy conſtant ſpirit in me let reſt,
which may theſe raging enemies kill.

The fourth part.

11 Caſt me not Lord out from thy face
but ſpeedely my torments end:
Take not from me thy ſpirit and grace,
which may from dangers me defend.
12 Reſtore to me thoſe ioyes againe,
which I was wont in thee to finde:
And let me thy free ſpirit retaine,
which vnto thee may ſtir my minde:

13 Thus when I ſhall thy mercies know,
I ſhall inſtruct others therein:
And ſinners that are likewiſe brought low,
by mine example ſhall flie ſinne.
14 O God that of my health art Lord,
forgiue me this my bloudy vice:
My heart and tongue ſhall then accord
to ſing thy mercies and iuſtice:

15 Touch

15 Touch thou my lips my tongue vntie,
O Lord which art the onely key:
And then my mouth shall testifie,
thy wondrous workes & praise alway.
16 And as for outward sacrifice,
I would haue offered many a one,
But thou esteemest them of no price,
and therein pleasure takest thou none.

17 The heauie heart the minde oppresst,
(O Lord) thou neuer doest reiect:
And to speake truth it is the best,
and of all sacrifice the effect.
18 Lord vnto Sion turne thy face,
poure out thy mercies on thy hill:
And on Ierusalem thy grace,
build vp the walles and loue it still.

19 Thou shalt accept then our offrings,
of peace and righteousnesse I say:
Yea Calues and many other thinges
vpon thine altar will we laie.

Another of the same by T. N.
Sing this at the humble sute of a Sinner.

HAue mercie on me God after
thy great aboundant grace:
After thy mercies multitude.
doe thou my sinnes deface.
2 Yea wash me more from mine offence,
and clense me from my sinne:
For I doe know my faults and still
my sinne is in mine eyne.

3 Against thee, thee alone I haue
offended in this case:
And euill haue I done before
the presence of thy face.
4 That in the things that thou hast done,
vpright thou maiest be tride.
And eke in iudging that the dome
may passe vpon thy side.

5 Behold in wickednesse my kinde
and shape I did receiue:
And loe my sinfull mother eke
in time did me conceiue.
6 For loe the truth in inward parts,
is pleasant vnto thee:
And secrets of thy wisedome thou
reuealed hast to mee.

7 With Isope Lord besprinkle me,
I shall be clensed so:
Yea wash thou me, and so I shall
be whiter then the snow.
8 Of ioy and gladnesse make thou me
to heare the pleasant voice.
That so the brused bones which thou
hast broken may reioyce.

9 From the beholding of my sinnes,
Lord turne away thy face:
And all my deedes of wickednesse,
do vtterly deface.
10 O God create in me a hart,
vnspotted in thy sight,
And eke within my bowels Lord,
renew a stabled spirite.

11 Ne cast me from thy sight nor take,
thy holy spirite away:
The comfort of thy sauing helpe,
giue me againe, I pray.
12 With thy free spirite establish me,
and I will teach therefore
Sinners thy waies and wicked shall
be turned to thy lore.

The second part.

13 O God thou art God of my health,
from blood deliuer me:
That praises of thy righteousnesse
my tongue may sing to thee.
14 My lips that yet fast closed be,
doe thou O Lord vnlose,
The praises of thy maiestie,
my mouth shall so disclose.

15 I would haue offered sacrifice,
if that had pleased thee:
But pleased with burnt offerings,
I know thou wilt not be.
16 A troubled spirit is sacrifice,
delightfull in Gods eyes:
A broken and an humble heart,
God, thou wilt not despise.

17 In thy good wil deale gently, Lord,
to Sion and withall:
Graunt that of thy Ierusalem
vprearde may be the wall.
18 Burnt offrings, gifts and sacrifice
of iustice in that day
Thou shalt accept and Calues they shall,
vpon thine altar lay.

Quid gloriaris. Psal. Lii. I. W.

WHy doest thou tyrant boast abroad,
thy wicked workes to praise:
Doest thou not know there is a God,
whose mercies last alwaies?
2 Why doth thy mind yet still deuise
such wicked wiles to warpe?
Thy tongue vntrue in forging lyes,
is like a rasour sharpe.

3 On mischiefe why setst thou thy mind,
and wilt not walke vpright?
Thou hast more lust false tales to find,
then bring the truth to light.
4 Thou doest delight in fraud and guile,
in mischiefe blood and wrong:
Thy lips haue learnd the flattering stile,
O false deceitfull tongue.

5 Therefore shall God for euer confound
and plucke thee from thy place:
Thy seede roote out from off the ground,
and so shall thee deface.
6 The iust when they behold thy fall,
with feare will praise the Lord,
And in reproch of thee withall,
crie out with one accord.

7 Behold

7 Behold the man that would not take
the Lord for his defence:
But of his goods his God did make,
and truſt his corrupt ſence.
8 But I an Oliue freſh and greene,
ſhall ſpring and ſpread abroad:
For why? my truſt all times hath beene,
vpon the liuing God.

9 For this therefore will I giue praiſe,
to thee with heart and voice:
I will ſet forth thy name alwaies,
wherein thy Saints reioyce.

Dixit inſipiens. Pſal. Liii. T. N.

Sing this as the 45. Pſalme.

THe foliſh man in that which he
within his heart hath ſaid,
That there is any God at al,
hath vtterly denaid.
2 They are corrupt and they alſo
a haimous worke haue wrought:
Among them all there is not one,
of good that worketh ought.

3 The Lord lookt down on ſonnes of men
from heauen all abroad:
To ſee if any were that would
be wiſe and ſeeke for God.
4 They are all gone out of the way,
they are corrupted all:
There is not one doth any good,
there is not one at all.

5 Doe not all wicked workers know,
that they vse feede vpon
My people as they feede on bread,
the Lord they call not on.
6 Euen there they were afraid and ſtood
with trembling all diſmaide:
Where as there was no cauſe at all,
why they ſhould be afraide.

7 For God his bones that thee beſiegd,
hath ſcattered all abroad:
Thou haſt confounded them for they
reiected are of God.
8 O Lord giue thou thy people health,
and thou O Lord fulfill
Thy promiſe made to Iſrael,
from out of Sion hill.

9 When God his people ſhall reſtore,
that erſt was captiue lad:
Then Iacob ſhall therein reioyce,
and Iſrael ſhall be glad.

Deus in nomine. Pſal. Liiii. I. H.

Sing this as the 45 Pſalme.

GOd ſaue me for thy holy name,
and for thy goodnaſſe ſake:
Vnto the ſtrength Lord of the ſame,
I doe my cauſe betake.
2 Regard O Lord and giue an eare,
to me when I doe pray:
Bow downe thy ſelfe to me, and heare
the words that I doe ſay.

3 For ſtraungers vp againſt me riſe,
and tyrants vexe me ſtill:
Which haue not God before their eyes,
they ſeeke my ſoule to ſpill.
4 But loe my God doth giue me aide,
the Lord is ſtraight at hand:
With them by whome my ſoule is ſtaide,
the Lord doth euer ſtand.

5 with plagues repay againe all thoſe,
for me that lie in waite:
And with thy truth deſtroy my foes,
with their owne ſnare and baite,
6 An offering of free heart and will
then I to thee will make:
And praiſe thy name for therein ſtill,
great comfort I doe take.

7 O Lord at length doe ſet me free,
from them that craft conſpire:
And now mine eye with ioy doth ſee,
on them my hearts deſire.

Exaudi Deus. Pſal. Lv. I. H.

Sing this as the 35 Pſalme.

GOd giue eare and doe apply
to heare me when I pray:
And when to thee I call and cry,
hide not thy ſelfe away.
2 Take heede to me, graunt my requeſt,
and anſwere me againe:
With plaints I pray full ſore oppreſt,
great griefe doth me conſtraine.

3 Becauſe my foes with threats and cries
oppreſſe me through deſpite:
And ſo the wicked ſort likewiſe,
to vexe me haue delight.
4 For they in counſell doe conſpire
to charge me with ſome ill:
So in their haſtie wrath and ire,
they doe purſue me ſtill.

5 My hart doth faint for want of breath,
it panteth in my breſt
The terrors and the dread of death,
doe worke me much vnreſt.
6 Such dreadfull feare on me doth fall,
that I therewith doe quake:
Such horrour whelmeth me withall,
that I no ſhift can make.

7 But I did ſay who will giue me
the ſwift and pleaſant wings
Of ſome faire doue that I may flee,
and reſt me from theſe things.
8 Loe then would I goe farre away,
to flie I would not ceaſe:
And I would hide my ſelfe and ſtay,
in ſome great wilderneſſe.

9 I would be gone in all the haſt,
and not abide behinde:
That I were quite and ouerpaſt,

theſe

these blastes of boistrous wind.
10 Diuide them Lord and from them pull,
their deuillish double tongue:
For I haue spide their Cittie full,
of rapine strife and wrong.

11 Which things both night & day through-
doe close her as a wall: (out
In midst of her is mischiefe stout,
and sorrow eke withall.
12 Her priuie parts are wicked plaine,
her deedes are much to vile
And in her streetes there doth remaine,
all craftie fraude and guile.

The seconde part.

13 If that my foes did seeke my shame,
I might it well abide.
From open enemies checke and blame,
some where I could me hide.
14 But thou it was my fellow deare,
which friendship didst pretend:
And didst my secreate counsell heare:
as my familiar friend.

15 With whom I had delight to talke
in secret and abroad:
And wee together oft did walke,
within the house of God.
16 Let death in hast vpon them fall,
and send them quicke to hell:
For mischiefe raigneth in their hall,
and parlour where they dwell.

17 But I vnto my God doe cry,
to him for helpe I flie:
The Lord doth heare me by and by,
and he doth succour me.
18 At morning, noone and euening tide,
vnto the Lord I pray.
When I so instantly haue cride,
he doth not say me nay.

19 To peace he shall restore me yet,
though warre be now at hand:
Although the number be full great,
that would against me stand.
20 The Lord that first and last doth raigne
both now and euermore:
Will heare when I to him complaine,
and punish them full sore.

21 For sure there is no hope that they
to vnite will once accord:
For why? they will not God obey,
nor yet doe feare the Lord.
22 Vpon their friends they laid their hands
which were in couenant knit,
Of friendship to neglect the bands,
they passe or care no whit.

23 While they haue war within their hart
as butter are their words:
Although their words were smooth as oile
they cut as sharpe as swords.
24 Cast thou thy care vpon the Lord,
and he shall nourish thee:
For in no wise will he accord,
the iust in thrall to see.

25 But God shall cast them deepe in pit,
that thirst for bloud alwaies:
He will no guilefull man permit,
to liue out halfe his daies.
26 Though such be quite destroid & gone,
in thee (O Lord I trust:
I shall depend thy grace vpon,
with all my hart and lust.

Miserere mei. Psal. Lvi. I. H.

Sing this as the Lamentation.

HAue mercie Lord on me I pray,
for man would me deuour:
He fighteth with me day by day,
and troubleth me ech houre.
2 Mine enemies dayly enterprise,
to swallow me outright:
To fight against me many rise,
O thou most high of might.

3 When they would make me most afraid,
with boastes and brags of pride:
I trust in thee alone for aide,
by thee I will abide.
4 Gods promise I doe mind and praise,
O Lord I sticke to thee:
I doe not care at all assaies,
what flesh can doe to me.

5 What things I either did or spake,
they wrest them at their will:
And all the counsell that they take,
is how to worke me ill.
6 They all consent themselues to hide,
close watch for me they lay:
They spie my path, and snares haue tide,
to take my life away.

7 Shall they thus scape on mischiefe set,
thou God on them wilt frowne:
For in his wrath he doth not let,
to throw whole kingdomes downe.
8 Thou seest how oft they made me flee,
and on my teares doest looke:
Reserue them in a glasse by thee,
and write them in thy booke.

9 When I doe call vpon thy name,
my foes away doe start:
I well perceiue it by the same,
that God doth take my part.
10 I glorie in the word of God,
to praise it I accord:
With ioy will I declare abroad
the promise of the Lord.

11 I trust in God and yet I say
as I afore began:
The Lord he is my helpe and stay,
I doe not care for man.
12 I will performe with hart so free,
to God my vowes alwaies:
And I O Lord all times to thee,
will offer thankes and praise.

13 My ſoule from death thou doeſt defend,
and keepe my feete vpright:
That I before thee may aſcend,
with ſuch as liue in light.

Miſerere mei. Pſal. Lvii. I. H.

Sing this as the 44 Pſalme.

TAke pittie for thy promiſe ſake,
haue mercie Lord on me:
For why? my ſoule doth her betake,
vnto the helpe of thee.
2 Within the ſhadow of thy wings,
I ſet my ſelfe full faſt:
Till miſchiefe mallice and like things,
be gon and ouerpaſt.

3 I call vpon the God moſt high.
to whom I ſticke and ſtand:
I meane the God that will ſtand by,
the cauſe I haue in hand.
4 From heauen he hath ſent his aide,
to ſaue me from their ſpight:
That to deuour me haue aſſaide,
his mercie, truth and might.

5 I lead my life with Lyons fell,
all ſet with wrath and ire:
And with ſuch wicked men I dwell,
that fret like flames of fire.
6 Their teeth are ſpeares & arrowes long,
as ſharpe as I haue ſeene:
They wound & cut with their quicke tong,
like ſwords and weapons keene.

7 Set vp and ſhew thy ſelfe O God,
aboue the heauens bright:
Exalt thy praiſe on earth abroad,
thy maieſtie and might.
8 They lay their net and doe prepare,
a priuie caue and pit.
Wherein they thinke my ſoule to ſnare,
but they are fallen in it.

9 My hart is ſet to laude the Lord,
in him to ioy alwaies:
My heart I ſay doth well accord,
to ſing his laude and praiſe.
10 Awake my Ioy awake I ſay,
my lute my harpe and ſtring:
For I my ſelfe before that day
will riſe, reioyce and ſing.

11 Among the people I will tell,
the goodneſſe of my God:
And ſhew his praiſe that doth excell,
in heathen lands abroad.
12 His mercie doth extend as far,
as heauens all are hie:
His truth as high as any ſtarre,
that ſhineth in the skie.

13 Set forth and ſhew thy ſelfe (O God)
aboue the heauens bright:
Extoll thy praiſe on earth abroad,
thy maieſtie and might.

Si vere vtique. Pſal. Lviii. I. H.

Sing this as the 48. Pſalme.

YE rulers that are put in truſt,
to iudge of wrong and right:
Be all your iudgements true and iuſt
not knowing meed or might?
2 Nay in your hearts ye marke and muſe,
in miſchiefe to conſent:
And where ye ſhould true iuſtice vſe,
your hands to woe are bent.

3 The wicked ſort from their birth day
haue erred on this wiſe:
And from their mothers wombe alway,
haue vſed craft and lies.
4 In them the poyſon and the breath,
of Serpents doe appeare:
Yea, like the Adder that is deafe,
and faſt doth ſtop her eare.

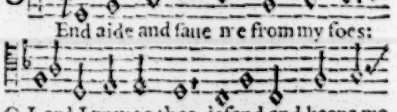
5 Becauſe ſhe will not heare the voice,
of one that charmeth well:
No though he were the chiefe of choice,
and did therein excell.
6 O God breake thou their teeth at once,
within their mouthes throughout:
The tuskes that in their great chawbones,
like Lyons whelpes hang out.

7 Let them conſume away and waſt,
as water runnes forthright:
The ſhafts that they doe ſhoote in haſt,
let them be broke in flight.
8 As Snailes doe waſt within the ſhell,
and vnto ſlime doe runne:
As one before his time that fell,
and neuer ſaw the Sunne:

9 Before the thornes that now are yong,
to buſhes big ſhall grow:
The ſtormes of anger waxing ſtrong,
ſhall take them ere they know.
10 The iuſt ſhall ioy, it doth them good,
that God doth vengeance take:
And they ſhall waſh their feete in blood,
of them that him forſake.

11 Then ſhall the world ſhew forth and tel
that good men haue reward:
And that a God on earth doth dwell,
that iuſtice doth regard.

Eripe me. Pſal. Lix. I. H.



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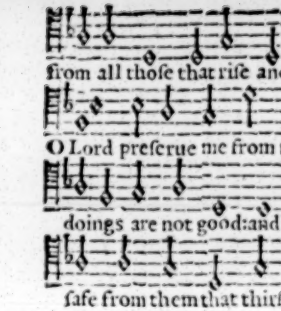


8 For loe they waite my ſoule to take
they rage againſt me ſtill:
Yea, for no fault that I did make,
I neuer did them ill.
4 They runne and doe themſelues prepare
when I no whit offend:
Ariſe and ſaue me from their ſnare,
and ſee what they intend.

5 O Lord of hoaſts of Iſraell,
ariſe and ſtrike all lands:
And pittie none that do rebell,
and in their miſchiefe ſtands.
6 At night they ſtirre and ſeeke about,
as hounds they houle and grin:
And all the Cittie cleane throughout,
from place to place they ren.

7 They ſpake of me with mouth alway,
but in their lips were ſwords:
They greed my death and then would ſay,
what none doth heare our words
8 But Lord thou haſt their waies eſpide,
and laught thereat apace:
The heathen folke thou ſhalt deride,
and mocke them to their face.

9 The ſtrength that doth my foes withſtand
O Lord doth come from thee:
My God he is my helpe at hand,
a fort of fence to me.
10 The Lord to me doth ſhew his grace,
in great aboundance ſtill:
That I may ſee my foes in caſe,
ſuch as my hart doth will.

The ſecond part

11 Deſtroy them not at once (O God)
leſt it from mind doe fal:
But with the ſtrength driue them abroad,
and ſo conſume them all.
12 For their ill words & truthleſſe tongue
confound them in their pride:
Their wicked othes with lies and wrong,
let all the world deride.

13 Conſume them in their wrath O Lord,
that nought of them remaine:
That men may know throughout the world
that Iacobs God doth raigne.
14 At euening they returne apace,
as dogs they grin and crie:
Throughout the ſtreetes in euery place,
they runne about and ſpie.

15 They ſeeke about for meate I ſay,
but let them not be fed:
Nor find an houſe wherein they may,
be bold to put their head:
16 But I will ſhew thy ſtrength abroad,
thy goodneſſe I will praiſe:
For thou art my defence and God,
at neede in all aſſaies,

17 Thou art my ſtrength thou haſt me ſtaide
O Lord I ſing to thee:
Thou art my fort my fence and aide,
a louing God to me.

Deus repuliſti. Pſal. Lx. I. H.

Sing this as the 59. Pſalme

O Lord thou didſt vs cleane forſake,
and ſcatteredſt vs abroad:
Such great diſpleaſure thou didſt take,
returne to vs (O God)
2 Thy might did moue the land ſo ſore,
that it in ſunder brake:
The hurt thereof O Lord reſtore,
for it doth bow and quake.

3 With heauie chance thou plagueſt thus,
the people that are thine:
And thou haſt giuen vnto vs,
a drinke of deadly wine.
4 But yet to ſuch as feare thy name,
a token ſhall enſue:
That they may triumph in the ſame,
becauſe thy word is true.

5 So that thy might may keepe and ſaue,
thy folke that fauour thee:
That they thy helpe at hand may haue,
O Lord grant this to me.
6 The Lord did ſpeake from his owne (place,
this was his ioyfull talke:
I will diuide Sichem by pact,
and mete out Succothes vale.

7 Gilead is giuen to my hand,
Manaſſes mine beſide:
Ephraim the ſtrength of all my land,
my law doth Iuda guide.
8 In Moab I will waſh my feete,
ouer Edom throw my ſhoe:
And thou Paleſtine oughtſt to ſeeke,
for fauour me vnto.

9 But who wilt bring me at this tide,
vnto the Cittie ſtrong?
Or who to Edom will me guide,
ſo that I goe not wrong?
10 Wilt thou my God, which did forſake
thy folke, their land and coaſtes:
Our wars in hand thou wouldeſt not take,
nor walke among our hoaſtes.

11 Giue

11 Giue aide, O Lord, and vs relieue,
from them that vs diſdaine:
The helpe that hoaſts of men can giue,
it is but all in vaine.
12 But throgh our God we ſhal haue might
to take great things in hand:
He will tread downe and put to flight,
all thoſe that vs withſtand.

Exaudi Deus. Pſal. Lxi. I. H.

Sing this as the 59. Pſalme

REgard O Lord for I complaine,
and make my ſute to thee:
Let not my wordes returne in vaine,
but giue an eare to me.
2 From of the coaſtes and vtmoſt parts,
of all the earth abroad:
In griefe and anguiſh of my hart,
I crie to thee O God.

3 Vpon the rocke of thy great power,
my woefull minde repoſe:
Thou art my hope my fort and tower,
my fence againſt my foes.
4 Within thy tent I lift to dwell,
for euer to endure:
Vnder thy wings I know right well,
I ſhall be ſafe and ſure.

5 The Lord doth my deſire regard,
and doth regard the ſame:
With godly gifts will he reward,
all them that feare his name.
6 The king ſhall he in health maintaine,
and ſo prolong his daies:
That he from age to age ſhall raigne
for euermore alwaies.

7 That he may haue a dwelling place,
before the Lord for aye:
O let thy mercy truth and grace,
defend him from decay.
8 Then ſhall I ſing for euer ſtill,
with praiſe vnto thy name:
That all my vowes I may fulfill,
and dayly pay the ſame.

Nonne Deo. Pſal Lxii. I. H.

Sing this as the 61 Pſalme.

MY ſoule to God ſhall giue good heede,
and him alone attend:
For whyl my health and hope to ſpeede,
doth whole on him depend.
2 For he alone is my defence,
my rocke, my health and aide,
He is my ſtay that no pretence,
ſhall make me much diſmaide.

3 O wicked folke how long will ye,
vſe craft? ſure ye muſt fall:
For as a rotten hedge ye be,
and like a tottering wall.
4 Whom God doth loue, ye ſeeke alwaies
to put him to the worſe:
Ye loue to lye, with mouth ye praiſe,
and yet your hart doth curſe.

5 Yet ſtill my ſoule doth whole depend,
on God my chiefe deſire:
From all ill feates me to defend,
none but him I require.
6 He is my rocke, my ſtrength and tower,
my health is of his grace:
He doth ſupport me that no power,
can moue me out of place.

7 God is my glorie and my health,
my ſoules deſire and luſt:
My fort, my ſtrength, my ſtay, my wealth,
God is my onely truſt.
8 Oh haue your hope in him alwaie,
ye folke with one accord:
Poure out your hearts to him I ſaie,
our truſt is in the Lord.

9 The ſonnes of men deceitfull are,
on ballance but a fleight:
With things moſt vaine do them compare,
for they can keepe no waight.
10 Truſt not in wrong, robbery nor ſtealth,
let vaine delights be gon:
Though goods wel got flow in with wealth
ſet not your harts there on.

11 The Lord long ſith one thing doth tell,
which here to mind I call:
Hee ſpake it oft, I heard it well,
that God alone doth all.
12 And that thou Lord art good and kind,
thy mercie doth exceede:
So that all ſorts with thee ſhall find,
according to their deede.

Deus Deus meus. Pſal. Lxiii. T. S.

Sing this as the 44 Pſalme

O God my God, I watch betime,
to come to thee in haſt:
For why? my ſoule and body both,
doe thirſt of thee to taſte.
2 And in this barren wildernes?,
where waters there are none:
My fleſh is parcht for thought of thee,
for thee I wiſh alone.

3 That I might ſee yet once againe,
thy glory ſtrength and might:
As I was wont it to behold,
within thy temple bright.
4 For why? thy mercies farre ſurmount,
this life and wretched daies:
My lips therefore ſhall giue to thee,
due honour laude and praiſe.

5 And whileſt I liue I will not faile,
to worſhip thee alway:
And in thy name I ſhall lift vp,
my hands when I doe pray.
6 My ſoule is hid as with marrow,
which is both fat and ſweete:
My mouth therefore ſhall ſing ſuch songs,
as are for thee moſt meete.

7 When as in bed I thinke on thee,
and eke all the night tide:

For

For vnder couert of thy wings,
thou art my ioyfull guide.
8 My ſoule doth ſurely sticke to thee,
thy right hand is my power:
And thoſe that ſeeke my ſoule to ſtroy,
them death ſhall ſoone deuoure.

9 The ſword ſhall them deuour each one,
their carkaſes ſhall feede:
The hungrie Foxes which doe run,
their pray to ſeeke at neede.
10 The king and all men ſhall reioyce,
that doth profeſſe Gods word:
For lyers mouthes ſhall then be ſtopt,
which haue the truth diſturbd.

Exaudi Deus. *Pſal.* Lxiii. I. H.

Sing this as the 18. *Pſalme.*

O Lord vnto my voice giue eare,
with plaints when I doe pray:
And rid my life and ſoule from feare,
of foes that threat to slay.
2 Defend me from that ſort of men,
which in deceites doe lurke:
And from the frowning face of them,
that all ill feates doe worke.

3 Who whet their tongs as we haue ſeene,
men whet and sharpe their ſwordes:
They ſhoote abroad their arrowes keene,
I meane moſt bitter wordes.
4 With priuie sleight ſhoot they their ſhaft
the vpright man to hit:
The iuſt vnwares to ſtrike by craft,
they care or feare no whit.

5 A wicked worke haue they decreed,
in counſell thus they cry:
To vſe deceite let vs not dread,
what? who can it eſpie?
6 What waies to hurt they talke & muſe,
all times within their hearts:
They all conſult what feates to vſe,
ech doth inuent his part.

7 But yet all this ſhall not quaile,
when they thinke leaſt vpon:
God with his dart ſhall ſure aſſaile,
and wound them euery one.
8 Their crafts and their il tongues withal
ſhall worke themſelues ſuch blame:
That they which then behold their fall,
ſhall wonder at the ſame.

9 Then all ſhall ſee and know right well,
that God the thing hath wrought:
And praiſe his wittie workes and tell,
what he to paſſe hath brought.
10 Yet ſhall the iuſt in God reioyce,
ſtill truſting in his might:
So ſhall they ioy with mind and voice,
whoſe hearts are pure and right.

Te decet hymnus *Pſal* Lxv, I, H.

Sing this as the 30 *Pſalme.*

THy praiſe alone O Lord doth raigne,
in Sion thine owne hill.
Their vowes to thee they doe maintaine,
and thy beheſts fulfill.
2 For that thou doeſt their praiers heare,
and doeſt thereto agree:
Thy people all both far and neare,
with truſt ſhall come to thee.

3 Our wicked life ſo farre exceedes,
that we ſhall fall therein:
But Lord forgiue our great miſdeedes,
and purge vs from our ſinne.
4 The man is bleſt whom thou doeſt chuſe
within thy courts to dwell:
Thy houſe and temple he ſhall vſe,
with pleaſures that excell.

5 Of thy great iuſtice heare vs Lord,
our health of thee doth riſe:
The hope of all the earth abroad,
and the ſea coaſtes likewiſe.
6 With ſtrength thou art beſet about,
and compaſt with thy power
Thou makeſt the mountaine ſtrong & ſtout
to ſtand in euery ſhoure.

7 The ſwelling ſeas thou doeſt aſſwage,
and make their ſtreames full ſtill:
Thou doeſt reſtraine the peoples rage,
and rule them at their will.
8 The folke that dwell full far on earth,
ſhall dread thy ſignes to ſee:
Which morne and euen in great mirth
doe paſſe with praiſe to thee.

9 When that the earth is chopt and dry,
and thirſteth more and more:
Then with thy drops thou doeſt apply,
and much increaſe her ſtore.
10 The floud of God doth ouerflow,
and ſo doth cauſe to ſpring,
The ſeede and corne which men doe ſow,
for he doth guide the thing.

11 With wet thou doeſt her furrowes fill,
whereby her clods doth fall
Thy drops to her thou doeſt diſtill,
and bleſſe her fruites withall
12 Thou deckſt the earth of thy good grace
with faire and pleaſant crop:
The clouds diſtill their dew apace,
great plentie they doe drop.

13 Whereby the deſarts ſhall begin
full great increaſe to bring:
The little hils ſhall ioy therein,
much fruit in them ſhall ſpring.
14 In places plaine the flocke ſhall feede,
and couer all the earth:
The vallies with corne ſhall ſo exceede,
that men ſhall ſing for mirth.

Iubilate Deo. *Pſal.* Lxvi. I. H.

Sing this as the 11 *Pſalme*

YE men on earth in God reioyce,
with praiſe ſet foorth his name.

Extoll

Extoll his might with heart and voice,
giue glorie to the ſame:
2 How wonderfull (O Lord) I ſay,
in all thy workes thou art?
Thy foes for feare doe ſeeke to thee,
full ſore againſt their heart.

3 All men that dwel the earth throughout
doe praiſe the name of God.
The laud thereof the world about,
is ſhewed and ſet abroad.
4 All folke come forth behold and ſee,
what things the Lord hath wrought?
Marke well the wondrous workes that he,
for man to paſſe hath brought.

5 He laide the ſea like heapes on hie,
therein away they had:
On foote to paſſe both faire and drie,
whereof their hearts were glad.
6 His might doth rule the world alway,
his eyes all things behold:
All ſuch as would him diſobey,
by him ſhall be controld.

7 Ye people giue vnto our God,
due laude and thankes alwaies:
With ioyfull voice declare abroad,
and ſing vnto his praiſe.
8 Which doth endue our ſoule with life,
and it preſerues withall.
He ſtayeth our feete ſo that no ſtrife,
can make vs ſlip or fall.

9 The Lord doth proue our deeds with fire
if that they will abide:
As workemen doe when they deſire,
to haue their mettals tride.
10 Although thou ſuffer vs ſo long,
in priſon to be caſt:
And there with chaines and fetters ſtrong,
to lie in bondage faſt

The ſecond part.

11 Although I ſay thou ſuffer men,
on vs to ride and raigne,
Though we through fire and water runne,
of verie griefe and paine.
12 Yet ſure thou doeſt of thy good grace,
diſpoſe it to the beſt.
And bring vs out into a place,
to liue in wealth and reſt.

13 Vnto the houſe reſort will I,
to offer and to pray:
And there I will my ſelfe apply,
my voice to thee to pay:
14 The vowes that with my mouth I ſpake
in all my griefe and ſmart:
The vowes I ſay which I did make,
in dolour of my heart.

15 Burnt offerings I will giue to thee,
of Oxen fat, and Rams:
None other ſacrifice ſhall be,
of Bullocks, Goates and Lambs:
16 Come forth and hearken heere ful fore,
all ye that feare the Lord:
What he for my poore ſoule hath done,
to you I will record.

17 Full oft I cald to mind his grace,
this mouth to him doth cry:
And thou my tongue make ſpeede apace,
to praiſe him by and by.
18 But if I feele my heart within,
in wicked workes reioyce:
Or if I haue delight to ſinne,
God will not heare my voice.

19 But ſurely God my voice hath heard,
and what I doe require:
My praier he doth well regard,
and graunteth my deſire.
20 All praiſe to him that hath not put,
nor caſt me out of minde:
Nor yet his mercy from me ſhut:
which I do euer finde.

Deus miſereatur. Pſal. Lxvii. I. H.

Sing this as the 30. Pſalme.

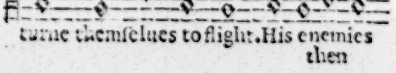
HAue mercy on vs Lord,
and graunt to vs thy grace,
To ſhew to vs doe thou accord,
the brightneſſe of thy face:
2 That all the world may know,
the way to godly wealth:
And all the nations on a row,
may ſee thy ſauing health.

3 Let all the world O God,
giue praiſe vnto thy name:
O let the people all abroad
extoll and laud the ſame.
4 Throughout the world ſo wide,
let all reioyce with mirth:
For thou art true and right doeſt guide,
the nations of the earth.

5 Let all the world O God,
giue praiſe vnto thy name:
O let the people all abroad.
extoll and laude the ſame.
6 Then ſhall the earth increaſe,
great ſtore of fruite ſhall fall:
And then our God the God of peace,
ſhall bleſſe vs eke withall.

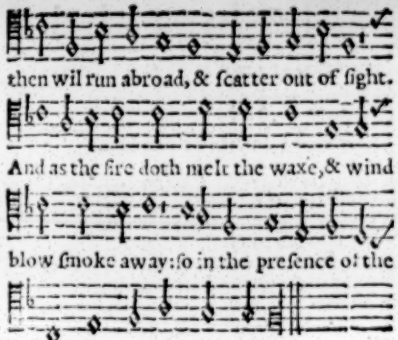
7 God ſhall vs bleſſe I ſay,
and then both farre and neare,
The folke throughout the earth alway,
of him ſhall ſtand in feare.

Exurgat Deus. Pſal. Lxviii. T. S.



Et God ariſe and then his foes will

turne themſelues to flight. His enemies then



then wil run abroad, & ſcatter out of ſight.
And as the fire doth melt the waxe, & wind
blow ſmoke away: ſo in the preſence of the
Lord, the wicked ſhall decay.

3 But righteous men before the Lord,
ſhall hartily reioyce.
They ſhall be glad and merrie all,
and chearefull in their voyce.
4 Sing praiſe ſing praiſe vnto the Lord,
who rideth on the skie:
Extoll this name of Iah our God,
and him do magnifie.

5 The ſame is he that is aboue,
within his holy place:
That father is of fatherleſſe,
and iudge of widdowes caſe,
6 Houſes he giues and iſſue both,
vnto the comfortleſſe.
He bringeth bondmen out of thrall,
and rebels to diſtreſſe.

7 When thou didſt march before thy folke,
the Egyptians from among:
And brought'ſt thē through the wilderneſſe
which was both wide and long:
8 The earth did quake, the rain pourd down
heard were great claps of thunder,
The mount Sinai ſhooke in ſuch ſort,
as it would cleaue a ſunder.

9 Thine heritage with drops of raine,
aboundantly was waſht:
And if ſo be it barren waxt,
by thee it was refreſht.
10 Thy choſen flocke doth there remaine,
thou haſt prepared th it place:
And for the poore thou doeſt prouide,
of thine eſpeciall grace.

The ſecond part.

11 God will giue women cauſes iuſt,
to magnifie his name:
When as his people triumphes make
and purchaſe bruit and fame.
12 For puiſſant Kings for all their power,
ſhall flee and take the foyle:
And women that remaine at home,
ſhall helpe to part the ſpoyle.

13 And though ye were as blacke as pots,
your hue ſhall paſſe the Doue:
Whoſe wings and feathers ſeeme to haue,
ſiluer and gold aboue.
14 When in this land God ſhall triumph
ouer Kings both high and low:
Then ſhall it be like Salmon hill,
as white as any ſnow

15 Though Baſan be a fruitfull hill,
and in height other paſſe,
Yet Sion Gods moſt holy hill,
doth fa re exceede in grace.
16 Why brag ye thus ye hils moſt high,
and leape for pride together?
This hill of Sion God doth loue,
and there will dwell for euer.

17 Gods armie is two millions,
of warriours good and ſtrong:
The Lord alſo in Sinai,
is preſent them among.
18 Thou didſt O Lord aſcend on high,
and captiue ledſt them all:
Which in times paſt thy choſen flocke,
in bondage kept and thrall.

Thou madeſt them tribute for to pay,
and ſuch as did repine:
Thou didſt ſubdue that they might dwell,
in thy temple diuine.
19 Now praiſed be the Lord for that,
he powreth on vs ſuch grace:
From day to day he is the God,
of our health and ſolace.

The third part.

20 He is the God from whome alone,
ſaluation commeth plaine:
He is the God by whom we ſcape,
all dangers death and paine.
21 Thus God wil wound his enemies head,
and breake the hairy ſcalpe,
Of thoſe that in their wickedneſſe,
continually doe walke.

22 From Baſan will I bring ſaid he,
my people and my ſheepe:
And all mine owne as I haue done,
from danger of the deepe.
23 And make them dip their feete in bloud
of thoſe that hate my name:
And dogs ſhal haue their tongues imbrude
with licking of the ſame.

24 All men may ſee how thou (O God)
thine enemies doſt deface:
And how thou goeſt as God and king
into thine holy place:
25 The ſingers goe before with ioy
the minſtrels follow after:
And in the midſt the damſels play,
with Timbrel and with taber.

26 Now in the congregation,
O Iſrael praiſe the Lord:
And Iacobs whole poſteritie,
giue thankes with one accord.

27 Their chiefe was little Beniamin,
but Iuda made their hoast,
With Zabulon and Neptalim,
which dwelt about their coast.

28 As God hath giuen power to thee,
so Lord make firme and sure:
The thing that thou hast wrought in vs,
for euer to endure.
29 And in thy temple gifts will we,
giue vnto thee O Lord:
For thine vnto Ierusalem,
sure promise made by word.

The fourth part.

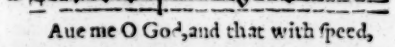
Yea and strange kings to vs subdude
shall doe like in those daies:
I meane to thee they shall present,
their gifts of laude and praise:
30 He shall destroy the spearemens ranke,
those Calues and Buls of might:
And cause them tribute pay and daunt,
all such as loue to fight.

31 Then shal the Lords of Egypt come,
and presents with them bring:
The Moores most blacke shall stretch their hands
vnto their Lord and king.
32 Therefore ye kingdomes of the earth
giue praise vnto the Lord:
Sing Psalmes to God with one consent,
thereto let all accord.

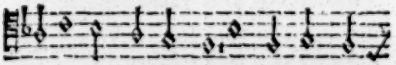
33 Who though he ride and euer hath,
aboue the heauens bright:
Yet by the fearefull thunderclaps,
men may well know his might.
34 Therefore the strength of Israel,
ascribe to God on hie:
Whose might and power doth far extend,
aboue the cloudie skie.

35 O God thy holinesse and power,
is dread for euermore:
The God of Israel giues vs strength,
praised be he therefore.

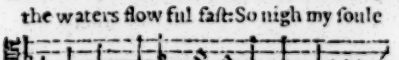
Saluum me fac. Psal. Lxix. I. H.



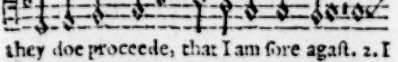
Saue me O God, and that with speed,



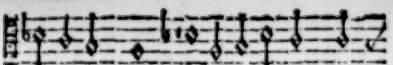
the waters flow ful fast: So nigh my soule



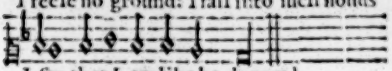
they doe proceede, that I am sore agast. 2. I



sticke full deepe in filth and clay, whereas



I feele no ground: I fall into such flouds



I say that I am like be drownd.

3 With crying oft I faint and quaile,
my throat is hoarse and drie:
With looking vp my sight doth faile,
for helpe to God on high.
4 My foes that guiltlesse doe oppresse,
my soule with hate are led:
In number sure they are no lesse,
then haires vpon my head.

5 Though for no cause they vexe me sore,
they prosper and are glad:
They doe compel me to restore,
the things I neuer had.
6 What I haue done for want of wit,
thou Lord all times canst tell:
And all the faultes that I commit,
to thee are knowne full well.

7 O God of hostes defend and stay,
all those that trust in thee:
Let no man doubt or shrinke away,
for ought that chaunceth mee.
8 It is for thee and for thy sake,
that I doe beare this blame:
In spite of thee they would me make,
to hide my face for shame.

9 My mothers sonnes my brethren all,
forsake me on a row:
And as a straunger they me call,
my face they will not know.
10 Vnto thy house such zeale I beare
that it doth pine me much:
Their checkes and taunts at thee to heare
my verie hart doth grutch:

The second part.

11 Though I doe fast my flesh to chast,
yea if I weepe and mone:
Yet in my teeth this geare is cast,
they passe not thereupon:
12 If I for griefe and paine of hart,
in sackcloth vse to walke:
Then they anon will it peruert,
thereof they iest and talke.

13 Both high and low and all the throng
that sit within the gate,
They haue me euer in their tongue,
of me they talke and prate.
14 The drunkards which in wine delight
it is their chiefe pastime:
To secke which way to worke me spite,
of me they sing and rime:

15 But thee the while (O Lord) I pray,
that

that when it pleaſeth thee:
For thy great truth thou wilt alway,
ſend downe thine aide to me:
16 Plucke thou my feete out of the mire,
from drowning doe me keepe:
From ſuch as owe me wrath and ire,
and from the waters deepe.

17 Leaſt with the waues I ſhuld be drownd
and depth my ſoule deuoure:
And that the pit ſhould me confound,
and ſhut me in her power.
18 O Lord of hoſtes to me giue eare,
as thou art good and kinde:
And as thy mercy is moſt deare,
Lord haue me in thy minde.

19 And doe not from thy ſeruant hide,
nor turne thy face away:
I am oppreſt on euerie ſide,
with haſt giue eare I ſay.
20 O Lord vnto my ſoule draw nie,
the ſame with aide repoſe:
Becauſe of their great tyrannie,
acquite me from my foes.

The third part.

21 That I abide rebuke and ſhame,
thou knoweſt and thou canſt tell:
For thoſe that ſeeke and worke the ſame,
thou ſeeſt them all full well.
22 When they with brags do breake my hart
I ſeeke for helpe anone:
But finde no friends to eaſe my ſmart,
to comfort me not one.

23 But in my meate they gaue me gall,
too cruell for to thinke:
And gaue me in my thirſt withall,
ſtrong vineger to drinke.
24 Lord turne their table to a ſnare,
to take themſelues therein:
And when they thinke full well to fare,
then trap them in the gin.

25 And let their eyes be darke and blinde,
that they may nothing ſee:
Bow downe their backe and do them binde
in thraldome for to bee.
26 Poure out thy wrath as hote as fire,
that it on them may fall:
Let thy diſpleaſure in thine ire,
take hold vpon them all.

27 As deſarts dry their houſe diſgrace,
their offſprings eke expell:
That none thereof poſſeſſe that place,
nor in their tents doe dwell.
28 If thou doeſt ſtricke the man to tame,
on him they lie full ſore:
And if that thou doe wound the ſame,
they ſeeke to hurt him more.

29 Then let them heape vp miſchiefe ſtill,
ſith they are all peruert:
That of thy fauour and good will,
they neuer haue a part.
30 And race them cleane out of the booke,
of life, of hope, of truſt:
That for their names they neuer looke,
in number of the iuſt.

The fourth part.

31 Though I (O Lord) with woe and griefe,
haue beene full ſore oppreſt:
Thy helpe ſhall giue me ſuch reliefe,
that all ſhall be redreſt.
32 That I may giue thy name the praiſe,
and ſhew it with a ſong:
I will extoll the ſame alwaies,
with hartie thankes among.

33 Which is more pleaſant vnto thee,
(ſuch mind thy grace hath borne)
Then either Oxe or Calfe can bee,
that hath both hoofe and horne.
34 When ſimple folke do this behold,
it ſhall reioyce them ſure:
All ye that ſeeke the Lord behold,
your life for aie ſhall dure.

35 For why? the Lord of hoſts doth heare,
the poore when they complaine:
His priſoners are to him full deare,
he doth them not diſdaine.
36 Wherefore the skie and earth below,
the ſea with floud and ſtreame:
His praiſe they ſhall declare and ſhew,
with all that liue in them.

37 For ſure our God will Sion ſaue,
and Iudaes Cittie build:
Much folke poſſeſſion there ſhall haue,
her ſtreetes ſhall al be fild.
38 His ſeruants ſeede ſhall keepe the ſame,
all ages out of mind.
39 And there all they that loue his name,
a dwelling place ſhall find.

Deus in adiutorium *Pſal. Lxx. I. H.*
ſing this at the 72. Pſalme.

O God to me take heede,
of helpe I thee require:
O Lord of hoaſtes with haſte make ſpeede,
helpe, helpe, I thee deſire.
2 With ſhame confound them all,
that ſeeke my ſoule to ſpill:
Rebuke them backe with blame to fall,
that thinke and wiſh me ill.

3 Confound them that apply,
and ſeeke to worke me ſhame:
And at my harme doe laugh and cry,
ſo ſo there goeth the game.
4 But let them ioyfull be,
in thee with ioy and wealth:
Which onely truſt and ſeeke to thee,
and in thy ſauing health.

5 That they may ſay alwaies,
in mirth and one accord:
All glorie, honour, laude and praiſe,
be giuen to thee O Lord.
6 But I am weake and poore,
come Lord, thine aide I lacke:
Thou art my ſtay and helpe therefore,
make ſpeede and be not ſlacke.

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In te Domine. Pſal. Lxxi. I. H.

Sing this as the 69. Pſalme

MY Lord my God in all diſtreſſe,
my hope is whole in thee:
Then let no ſhame my ſoule oppreſſe,
nor once take hold on me.
2 As thou art iuſt, defend me Lord,
and rid me out of dread:
Giue eare and to my ſute accord,
and ſend me helpe at need.

3 Be thou my rocke to whom I may,
for ayd all times reſort:
Thy promiſe is to helpe alway,
thou art my fence and fort:
4 Saue me my God from wicked men,
and from their ſtrength and power:
From folke vniuſt and eke from them
that cruelly deuour.

5 Thou art the ſtay wherein I truſt,
thou Lord of hoaſts art he:
Yea from my youth I had a luſt.
ſtill to depend on thee.
6 Thou haſt me kept euen from my birth,
and I through thee was borne:
Wherefore I will thee praiſe with mirth,
both euening and at morne.

7 As to a monſter ſeldome ſeene,
much folke about me throng:
But thou art now and ſtill haſt beene,
my fence and aide ſo ſtrong.
8 Wherfore my mouth no time ſhal lacke
thy glorie and thy praiſe:
And eke my tongue ſhall not be ſlacke,
to honour thee alwaies.

9 Refuſe me not (O Lord) I ſay,
when age my limbs doth take:
And when my ſtrength doth waſt away,
doe not my ſoule forſake.
10 Among themſelues my foes inquire,
to take me through deceite:
And they againſt me doe conſpire,
that for my ſoule laid waite.

The ſecond part.

11 Lay hand and take him now they ſaide,
for God from him is gone:
Diſpatch him quite, for to his aide,
(I wis) there commeth none.
12 Doe not abſent thy ſelfe alway,
(O Lord) when neede ſhall be:
But that in time of griefe thou may,
in haſt giue helpe to me.

13 With ſhame confound and ouerthrow,
all thoſe that ſeeke my life:
Oppreſſe them with rebuke alſo,
that faine would worke me ſtrife.
14 But I will patiently abide,
thy helpe at all aſſaies:
Still more and more ech time and tide,
I will ſet foorth thy praiſe.

15 My mouth thy iuſtice ſhall record,
that dayly helpe doth ſend:
But of thy benefits (O Lord)
I know no count nor end.
16 Yet will I goe and ſeeke forth one,
with thy good helpe (O God)
The ſauing health of thee alone,
to ſhew and ſet abroad.

17 For of my youth thou takeſt the care,
and doeſt inſtruct me ſtill:
Therefore thy wonders to declare,
I haue great mind and will.
18 And as in youth from wanton rage,
thou didſt me keepe and ſtay:
Forſake me not vnto mine age,
and till my head be gray.

The third part.

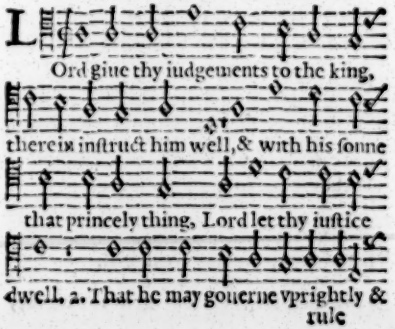
19 That I thy ſtrength and might may ſhow
to them that now be here:
And that our ſeede thy power may know,
hereafter many a yeare.
20 O Lord thy iuſtice doth exceede,
thy doings all may ſee:
Thy workes are wonderfull indeede,
oh, who is like to thee?

21 Thou madeſt me feele afflictions ſore,
and yet thou didſt me ſaue:
Yea thou didſt helpe and me reſtore,
and tookſt me from the graue.
22 And thou mine honor doeſt increaſe,
my dignitie maintaine:
Yea thou doeſt make all griefe to ceaſe,
and comfortſt me againe.

23 Therefore thy faithfulneſſe to praiſe,
I will both lute and ſing:
My harpe ſhall ſound thy laude alwaies,
O Iſraels holy king.
24 My mouth ſhall ioy with pleaſant voice,
when I ſhall ſing to thee:
And eke my ſoule ſhall much reioyce,
for thou haſt made me free.

25 My tongue thy vprightneſſe ſhall ſound,
and ſpeake it dayly ſtill:
For griefe and ſhame doe them confound,
that ſought to worke me ill.

Deus iudicium. Pſal. Lxxii. I. H.



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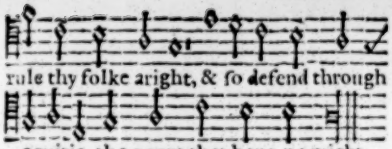


3 And let the mountaines that are hie,
vnto their folke giue peace:
And eke let little hils applie,
in iuſtice to increaſe.
4 That he may helpe the weake & poore,
with aide and make them ſtrong:
And eke deſtroy for euermore,
all thoſe that doe them wrong.

5 And then from age to age ſhall they,
regard and feare thy might:
So long as Sunne doth ſhine by day,
or elſe the Moone by night.
6 Lord make the king vnto the iuſt,
like raine to fields new mowne:
And like to drops that lay the duſt,
and freſh the land new ſowne.

7 The iuſt ſhall flouriſh in his time,
and all ſhall be at peace:
Vntill the Moone ſhall leaue to prime,
waſt, change, and to increaſe.
8 He ſhall be Lord of ſea and land,
from ſhore to ſhore throughout:
And from the flouds within the land,
through all the earth about.

9 The people that in deſert dwell,
ſhall kneele to him full thicke:
And all his enemies that rebell,
the earth and duſt ſhall licke.
10 The Lords of all the Iles thereby,
great gifts to him ſhall bring:
The kings of Saba and Arabie,
giue many a coſtly thing.

The ſecond part.

11 All kings ſhall ſeeke with one accord,
in his good grace to ſtand:
And all the people of the world,
ſhall ſerue him at his hand.
12 For he the needie ſort doth ſaue,
that vnto him doe call:
And eke the ſimple folke that haue
no helpe of man at all.

13 He taketh pittie on the poore,
that are with neede oppreſt:
He doth preſerue them euermore,
and bring their ſoules to reſt.
14 He ſhall redeeme their life from dread
from fraud, from wrong, from might:
And eke the bloud that they ſhall bleede,
is precious in his ſight.

15 But he ſhall liue, and they ſhall bring,
to him of Sabaes gold:
He ſhall be honored as a king,
and dayly be extold.

16 The mightie mountaines of his land,
of corne ſhall beare ſuch throng:
That it like Cedar trees ſhall ſtand,
in Libanus full long.

17 Their Citties eke full well ſhall ſpeede
the frutes thereof ſhall paſſe:
In plentie it ſhall far exceede,
and ſpring as greene as graſſe.
18 For euer they ſhal praiſe his name,
while that the ſunne is light:
And thinke them happie through the ſame
all folke ſhall bleſſe his might.

19 Praiſe ye the Lord of hoaſts, and ſing,
to Iſraels God ech one:
For he doth euerie wondrous thing,
yea he himſelfe alone.
20 And bleſſed be his holy name,
all times eternally:
That all the earth may praiſe the ſame
Amen, Amen, ſay I.

Quam bonus. Pſal. Lxxiii. 1. S.

Sing this as the 44 Pſalme.

HOw euer it be yet God is good,
and kind to Iſraell.
And to all ſuch as ſafely keepe
their conſcience pure and well.
2 Yet like a foole I almoſt ſlipt,
my feete began to ſlide:
And ere I wiſt, euen at a pinch,
my ſteps awry gan glide.

3 For when I ſaw ſuch fooliſh men,
I grudgde and did diſdaine:
That wicked men all things ſhould haue
without turmoyle or paine.
4 They neuer ſuffer pangues nor griefe,
as if death ſhould them ſmite:
Their bodies are both ſtout and ſtrong,
and euer in good plight.

5 And free from all aduerſitie,
when other men be ſhent:
And with the reſt they take no part,
of plague or puniſhment.
6 Therefore preſumption doth imbrace,
their neckes as doth a chaine:
And are euen wrapt as in a robe,
with rapine and diſdaine.

7 They are ſo fed, that euen for fat
their eyes oft times out ſtart:
And as for worldly goods they haue
more then can wiſh their hart.
8 Their life is moſt licentious,
boaſting much of the wrong:
Which they haue done to ſimple men,
and euer pride among.

9 The heauens and the liuing Lord,
they ſpare not to blaſpheme:
And prate they doe of worldly things,
no wight they doe eſteeme.
10 The people of God oft times turne backe

to ſee their proſperous ſtate:
And almoſt drinke the ſelfe ſame cup,
and follow the ſame rate.

The ſecond part.

11 How can it be that God (ſay they)
ſhould know or vnderſtand:
Theſe worldly things, ſince wicked men,
be Lords of ſea and land?
12 For we may ſee how wicked men,
in riches ſtill increaſe:
Rewarded well with worldly goods,
and liue in reſt and peace.

13 Then why doe I from wickedneſſe,
my fantaſie refraine:
And waſh my hands with innocents,
and cleanſe my heart in vaine?
14 And ſuffer ſcourges euery day,
as ſubiect to all blame:
And euery morning from my youth,
ſuſtaine rebuke and ſhame?

15 And I had almoſt ſaid as they,
miſliking mine eſtate:
But that I ſhould thy children iudge,
as folke vnfortunate,
16 Then I bethought me how I might
this matter vnderſtand:
But yet the labour was too great,
for me to take in hand.

17 Vntill the time I went vnto
thy holy place, and then:
I vnderſtood right perfectly,
the end of all theſe men.
18 And namely how thou ſetteſt them
vpon a ſlipperie place:
And at thy pleaſure and thy will,
thou doeſt them all deface.

19 Then al men muſe at that ſtrange ſight,
to ſee how ſodenly:
They are deſtroyd, diſpatcht, conſumde,
and dead ſo horribly.
20 Much like a dreame when one awakes,
ſo ſhall their wealth decay:
Their famous names in all mens ſight,
ſhall ebbe and paſſe away.

The third part.

21 Yet thus my hart was grieued then,
my minde was much oppreſt:
22 So fond was I and ignorant,
and in this point a beaſt.
23 Yet neuertheleſſe by my right hand,
thou holdſt me alwaies faſt:
24 And with thy counſell doeſt me guide,
to glory at the laſt.

25 What thing is there that I can wiſh,
but thee in heauen aboue?
And in the earth there is nothing,
like thee that I can loue.
26 My fleſh and eke my hart doth faile,
but God doth faile me neuer:
For of my heart God is the ſtrength,
my portion eke for euer.

27 And loe all ſuch as thee forſake,
thou ſhalt deſtroy ech one:
And thoſe that truſt in any thing,
ſauing in thee alone.
28 Therefore will I draw neare to God,
and euer with him dwell:
In God alone I put my truſt,
his wonders will I tell.

Vt quid Deus Pſal. Lxxiiii. I. H.

Sing this as the 72. Pſalme.

WHy art thou Lord ſo long from vs,
in all this danger deepe:
Why doth thine anger kindle thus,
at thine owne paſture ſheepe?
2 Lord call the people to thy thought
which haue beene thine ſo long:
The which thou haſt redeemd and brought
from bondage ſore and ſtrong.

3 Haue minde I ſay and thinke vpon,
remember it full well:
Thy pleaſant place, thy mount Sion,
where thou waſt wont to dwell.
4 Lift vp thy foote and come in haſt,
and all my foes deface:
Which now at pleaſure rob and waſt,
within thy holy place.

5 Amid thy congregations all,
thine enemies rore (O God)
They ſet as ſignes on euery wall,
their banners ſplaid abroad.
6 As men with axes hew downe trees,
that on the hils doe grow:
So ſhine the bils and ſwords of theſe,
within thy temple now.

7 The ſeeling ſawd, the carued boords,
the goodly grauen ſtones:
With axes, hammers, bils, and ſwords,
they beate them downe at once.
8 Thy places they conſume with flame,
and eke in all this toyle:
The houſe appointed to thy name,
they race downe to the ſoyle.

9 And thus they ſaid within their heart,
diſpatch them out of hand:
Then burnt they vp in euerie part,
Gods houſes through the land.
10 Yet thou no ſigne of helpe doeſt ſend,
our Prophets all are gone
To tell when this our plagne ſhall end,
among vs there is none.

11 Whē wilt thou Lord once end this ſhame
and ceaſe thine enemies ſtrong:
Shall they alway blaſpheme thy name,
and raile on thee ſo long?
12 Why doeſt withdraw thy hand abacke,
and hide it in thy lap:
Oh plucke it out and be not ſlacke,
to giue thy foes a rap.

The ſecond part.

13 O God thou art my king and Lord,

and

and euermore hast beene:
Yea thy good grace throughout the world,
for our good helpe hath seene.
14 The seas that are so deepe and dead,
thy might did make them drie:
And thou didst breake the serpents head,
that he therein did die.

15 Yea thou didst breake the heads so great
of Whales that are so full:
And gauest them to the folke to eate,
that in the deserts dwell.
16 Thou madest a spring with streames to
from rocke both hard and hie : (rise,
And eke thy hand hath made likewise
deepe riuers to be drie.

17 Both day and eke the night are thine,
by thee they were begun:
Thou setst to serue vs with their shine,
the light and eke the Sun.
18 Thou doest appoint the ends and coasts,
of all the earth about:
Both sommer heate and winter frosts,
thy hand hath found them out.

19 Thinke on (O Lord) no time forget,
thy foes that thee defame:
And how the foolish folke are set,
to raile vpon thy name.
20 O let no cruell beast deuour
thy turtle that is true:
Forget not alwaies in thy power,
the poore that much doe rue.

21 Regard thy couenant and behold,
thy foes possesse the land:
All sad and darke, forworne and old,
our realme as now doth stand.
22 Let not the simple goe away,
with disappointed shame:
But let the poore and needy aie,
giue praise vnto thy name.

23 Rise Lord let be by thee maintaind,
the cause that is thine owne:
Remember how that thou blasphemde,
art by the foolish one.
24 The voice forget not of thy foes,
for the presuming hie:
Is more and more increast of those,
that hate thee spitefully.

Confitebimur tibi. Psal. Lxxv. N.

Sing this as the 44 Psalme

VNto thee God will we giue thankes,
we will giue thankes to thee:
Sith thy name is so neare, declare
thy wondrous workes will wee:
2 I will vprightly iudge, when get
conuenient time I may:
The earth is weake and all therein,
but I her pillers stay.

3 I did to the mad people say,
deale not so furiously:
And vnto the vngodly ones,
set not your hornes so hie.
4 I said vnto them, set not vp
your raised hornes on hie:
And see that you doe with stiffe necke,
not speake presumptuously.

5 For neither from the Easterne parts,
nor from the Westerne side:
Nor from forsaken wildernesse,
protection doth proceede.
6 For why: the Lord our God he is
the righteous iudge alone:
He putteth downe the one, and sets
another in the throne.

7 For why? a cup of mightie wine,
is in the hand of God:
And all the mightie wine therein,
himselfe doth poure abroad.
8 As for the lees and filthy dregs,
that doe remaine of it:
The wicked of the earth shall drinke,
and sucke them euery whit.

9 But I will talke of God I say,
of Iacobs God therefore:
And will not cease to celebrate
his praise for euermore.
10 In sunder breake the hornes of all
vngodly men will I:
But then the hornes of righteous men,
shall be exalted hie.

Gloria patri.

To Father, sonne and holy Ghost,
all glorie be therefore:
As in beginning was is now,
and shall be euermore.

In Iudæa. Psal. Lxxvi. I. H.

Sing this as the 69 Psalme.

TO all that now in Iurie dwell,
the Lord is clearely knowne:
His name is great in Israel,
a people of his owne.
2 At Salem he his tents hath pight,
to tarrie there a space:
In Sion eke he hath delight,
to make his dwelling place.

3 And there he brake both shaft and bow
the sword, the speare and shield:
And brake the ray to ouerthrow,
in battell on the field.
4 Thou art more worthie honour Lord,
more might in thee doth lie
Then in the strongest of the world,
that rob on mountaines hie.

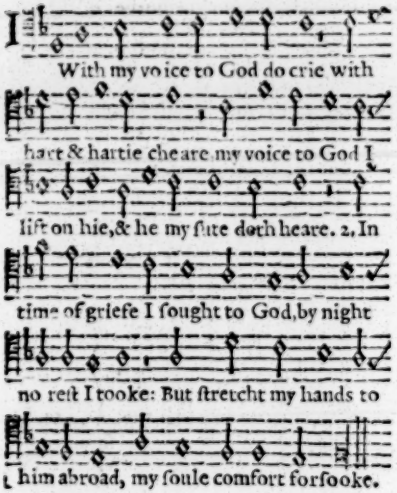
5 But now the proude are spoyld through
and they are fallen on sleepe: (thee,
Through men of warre no helpe can bee,
themselues they could not keepe.
6 At thy rebuke, O Iacobs God,
when thou didst them reproue:
As halfe a sleepe their chariots stood,
no horsemen once did moue.

7 For thou art dreadfull Lord in deed,
what man the courage hath
To bide thy ſight and doth not dread,
when thou art in thy wrath?
8 When thou doſt make thy iudgementes
frō heauen through the ground: (heard
Then all the earth full ſore afraid,
in ſilence ſhall be found.

9 And that when thou O God doeſt ſtand
in iudgement for to ſpeake:
To ſaue the afflicted of the land,
on earth that are full weake.
10 The furie that in man doth raigne,
ſhall turne vnto thy praiſe:
Hereafter Lord doe thou reſtraine,
their wrath and threats alwaies.

11 Make vowes and pay them to your God,
ye folke that nie him be:
Bring gifts all ye that dwell abroad,
for dreadfull ſure is he.
12 For he doth take both life and might,
from Princes great of birth:
And full of terrour is his ſight,
to all the kings on earth.

Voce mea. *Pſal.* Lxxvii. I. H.



3 When I to thinke on God entend,
my trouble then is more:
I ſpake, but could not make an end,
my breath was ſtopt ſo ſore.
4 Thou holdſt mine eyes alwaies from reſt
that I therewith awake:
With feare I am ſo ſore oppreſt,
my ſpeech doth me forſake.

5 The daies of old in mind I caſt,
and oft did thinke vpon:
The times and ages that are paſt,
full many yeares agone.
6 By night my ſongs I call to minde,
once made thy praiſe to ſhew:
And with my heart much talke I finde,
my ſpirits doe ſearch to know.

7 Will God (ſaid I) at once for all,
caſt off his people thus?
So that henceforth no time he ſhall,
be friendly vnto vs?
8 What, is his goodneſſe cleane decaid,
for euer and a day?
Or is his promiſe now delaid,
and doth his truth decay?

9 And will the Lord our God forget
his mercies manifolde?
Or ſhall his wrath increaſe ſo hote,
his mercie to withholde?
10 At laſt I ſaid, my weakeneſſe is
the cauſe of this miſtruſt:
Gods mightie hand can helpe all this,
and change it when he luſt.

The ſecond part.

11 I will regard and thinke vpon
the working of the Lord:
Of all his wonders paſt and gone,
I gladly will record.
12 Yea all his workes I will declare,
and what he did deuiſe:
To tell his facts I will not ſpare,
and eke his counſell wiſe

13 Thy workes (O Lord) are all vpright,
and holy all abroad:
What one hath ſtrength to match the might
of thee O Lord our God?
14 Thou art a God that oft doſt ſhow,
thy wonders euerie houre:
And ſo doeſt make the people know,
thy vertue and thy power.

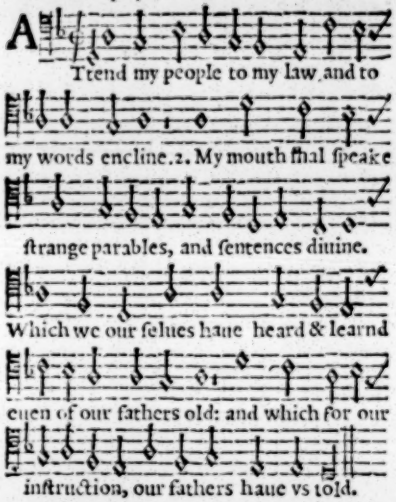
15 And thine owne folke thou doeſt defend
with ſtrength and ſtretched arme:
The ſonnes of Iacob that deſcend,
and Ioſephs ſeed, from harme.
16 The waters (Lord) perceiued thee,
the waters ſaw thee well:
And they for feare aſide did flee,
the depths on trembling fell.

17 The clouds that were both thick & black
did raine full plenteouſly:
The thunder in the ayre did crack,
thy ſhafts abroad did flie.
18 The thunder on the earth was heard,
the lightning from aboue:
With flaſhes great made men afraid,
the earth did quake and moue.

19 Thy waies within the ſea doe lie,
thy pathes in waters deepe:
Yet none can there thy ſteps eſpie,
nor know thy pathes to keepe.
20 Thou leadſt thy folke vpon the land,
as ſheepe on euery ſide:
Through Moſes and through Aarons hand,
thou

thou didſt them ſafely guide.

Attendite populi. Pſal. Lxxviii. T.S.



4 Becauſe we ſhould not keepe it cloſe,
from them that ſhould come after:
Who ſhould Gods power to their race
and all his works of wonder. (praiſe,
5 To Iacob he commandement gaue,
how Iſrael ſhould liue:
Willing our fathers ſhould the ſame,
vnto their children giue.

6 That they and their poſteritie,
that were not ſprung vp tho:
Should haue the knowledge of the law,
and teach their ſeed alſo.
7 That they may haue the better hope,
in God that is aboue:
And not forget to keepe his lawes,
and his precepts in loue.

8 Not being as their fathers were,
rebelling in Gods ſight:
And would not frame their wicked hearts,
to know their God aright.
9 How went the people of Ephraim,
their neighbours for to ſpoile:
Shooting their darts the day of war,
and yet they tooke the foile?

10 For why? they did not keepe with God,
the couenant that was made:
Nor yet would walke or leade their liues,
according to his trade.
11 But put into oblivion,
his counſell and his will:
And all his workes moſt magnifique,
which he declareth ſtill.

The ſecond part.

12 What wonders to our forefathers,
did he himſelfe diſcloſe:
In Egypt land within the field,
that called is Thaneos?
13 He did deuide and cut the Sea,
that they might paſſe at once:
And made the waters ſtand as ſtill,
as doth an heape of ſtones.

14 He led them ſecret in a cloud,
by day when it was bright:
And in the night when darke it was,
with fire he gaue them light.
15 He brake the rockes in wilderneſſe,
and gaue the people drinke:
As plentifull as when the deeps,
doe flow vp to the brinke.

16 He drew out riuers out of rockes,
that were both drie and hard:
Of ſuch aboundance that no floudes,
to them might be compard.
17 Yet for all this againſt the Lord,
their ſinne they did encreaſe:
And ſtirred him that is moſt hie,
to wrath in wilderneſſe.

18 They tempted him within their hearts
like people of miſtruſt:
Requiring ſuch a kind of meate,
as ſerued to their luſt
19 Saying with murmuration,
in their vnfaithfulneſſe:
What? can this God prepare for vs,
a feaſt in wilderneſſe?

20 Behold he ſtrake the ſtonie rocke,
and flouds forthwith did flow:
But can he now giue to his folke,
both bread and fleſh alſo?
21 When God heard this he waxed wroth,
with Iacob and his ſeed:
So did his indignation,
on Iſraell proceed.

The third part.

22 Becauſe they did not faithfully,
beliene and hope that he
Could alwaies helpe and ſuccour them,
in their neceſſitie.
23 Wherefore he did command the clouds
forthwith they brake in ſunder:
24 And raind down Manna for them to eate
a foode of mickle wonder.

25 When earthly men with Angels food,
were fed at their requeſt:
26 He bad the Eaſt winde blow away,
and brought in the Southweſt.
27 And raind downe fleſh as thicke as duſt
and foule as thicke as ſand:
28 Which he did caſt amid the place,
where all their tents did ſtand.

29 Then did they eate exceedingly,
and all men had their fils:
Yet more and more they did deſire,

to

to ſerue their luſts and wils.
30 But as the meate was in their mouthes,
his wrath vpon them fell:
31 And ſlew the flower of all their youth,
and choice of Iſraell.

32 Yet fell they to their wonted ſinne,
and ſtill they did him grieue:
For all the wonders that he wrought,
they would him not beleeue.
33 Their daies therefore he ſhortened,
and made their honour vaine:
Their yeares did waſt and paſſe away,
with terrors and with paine.

34 But euer when he plagued them,
they ſought him by and by:
35 Remembring that he was their ſtrength
their helpe and God moſt hie.
36 Though in their mouthes they did but
and flatter with the Lord: (gloſe,
And with their tongues and in their harts,
diſſembled euerie word.

The fourth part.

37 For why? their harts were nothing bent,
to him nor to his trade:
Nor yet to keepe or to performe,
the couenant that he made.
38 Yet was he ſtill ſo mercifull,
when they deſerued to die:
That he forgaue them their miſdeeds,
and would not them deſtroie.

Yea many a time he turnd his wrath,
and did himſelfe aduiſe:
And would not ſuffer all his wohle
diſpleaſure to ariſe.
39 Conſidering that they were but fleſh,
and euen as a wind:
That paſſeth away and cannot well,
returne by his owne kind.

40 How often times in wilderneſſe,
did they their Lord prouoke:
How did they mooue and ſtirre the Lord,
to plague them with his ſtroke?
41 Yet did they turne againe to ſinne,
and tempted God eftſoone:
Preſcribing to the holy Lord,
what things they would haue done.

42 Not thinking of his hand and power,
nor of the day, when he
Deliuered them out of the hands,
of the fierce enemie.
43 Nor how he wrought his miracles,
(as they themſelues beheld)
In Egypt land and the wonders that
he did in Zoan field.

44 Nor how he turned by his power,
their waters into bloud:
That no man might receiue his drinke,
at riuer nor at floud.
45 Nor how he ſent them ſwarmes of flies,
which did them ſore annoy:
And filld their countries full of frogs,
which did their land deſtroy.

The fifth part.

46 Nor how he did commit their fruites,
vnto the Caterpillers.
And all the labour of their hands,
he gaue to the Graſſhopper.
47 With haileſtones he deſtroid their vines
ſo that they were all loſt:
And not ſo much as wild figge trees,
but he conſumde with froſt.

48 And yet with haileſtones once againe,
the Lord their cattell ſmote:
And all their flockes and heards likewiſe,
with thunderbolts full hote:
49 He caſt vpon them in his ire,
and in his furie ſtrong
Diſpleaſure wrath and euill ſpirits,
to trouble them among.

50 Then to his wrath he made away,
and ſpared not the leaſt:
But gaue vnto the peſtilence,
the man and eke the beaſt.
51 He ſtrake alſo the firſt borne all,
that vp in Egypt came:
And all the chiefe of men and beaſt,
within the tents of Ham.

52 But as for all his owne deare folke,
he did preſerue and keepe:
And carried them through wilderneſſe,
euen like a flocke of ſheepe.
53 Without all feare both ſafe and ſound,
he brought them out of thrall:
Whereas their foes with rage of ſea,
were ouerwhelmed all.

54 And brought them out into the coaſts,
of his owne holy land:
Euen to the mount which he had got,
by his ſtrong arme and hand.
55 And there caſt out the heathen folke,
and did their land deuide:
And in the tents he ſet the tribes,
of Iſrael to abide.

56 Yet for all this their God moſt high,
they ſtirred and tempted ſtill:
And would not keepe his teſtament,
nor yet obey his will.
57 But as their fathers turned backe,
euen ſo they went aſtray:
Much like a bow that would not bend,
but ſlipt and ſtart away.

The ſixt part.

58 And grieued him with their hil aultars,
with offrings and with fire:
And with their Idols vehemently,
prouoked him to ire.
59 Therewith his wrath began againe
to kindle in his breſt:
The naughtineſſe of Iſrael,
he did ſo much deteſt.

60 Then he forſooke the tabernacle
of Silo, where he was:
Right conuerſant with earthly men,
euen

euen as his dwelling place,
61 Then ſuffered he his might and power,
in bondage for to ſtand:
And gaue the honour of his Arke,
into his enemies hand.

62 And did commit them to the ſword,
wroth with his heritage:
63 The young men were deuourd with fire
maids hadno mariage.
64 And with the ſword the prieſts alſo,
did periſh euerie one:
And not a widow left aliue,
their death for to bemone.

65 And then the Lord began to wake,
like one that ſlept a time:
And as a valiant man of war,
refreſhed after wine.
66 With Emerods in the hinder parts,
he ſtrake his enemies all:
And put them then vnto a ſhame,
that was perpetuall.

67 Then he the tent and tabernacle,
of Ioſeph did refuſe:
As for the tribe of Ephraim,
he would in no wiſe chuſe.
68 But choſe the tribe of Iehuda,
whereas he thought to dwell:
Euen the noble mount Sion,
which he did loue ſo well.

69 Whereas he did his temple build,
both ſumptuouſly and ſure:
Like as the earth which he hath made,
for euer to endure.
70 Then choſe he Dauid him to ſerue,
his people for to keepe:
Which he tooke vp and brought away,
euen from the folds of ſheepe.

71 As he did follow the Ewes with young,
the Lord did him aduance:
To feede his people Iſrael,
and his inheritance.
72 Thus Dauid with a faithfull heart,
his flocke and charge did feede,
And prudently with all his power,
did gouerne them in deede.

Deus, venerunt. Pſal. Lxxix. I.H.
Sing this as the 77. Pſalme

O Lord the Gentiles doe inuade,
thine heritage to ſpoyle:
Ieruſalem an heape is made,
thy temple they defile.
2 The bodies of thy Saints moſt deare,
abroad to birds they caſt:
The fleſh of them that doe thee feare,
the beaſtes deuour and waſt.

3 Their bloud throughout Ieruſalem,
as water ſpilt they haue:
So that there is not one of them,
to laie their dead in graue.

4 Thus are we made a laughing ſtocke,
almoſt the world throughout:
The enemies at vs ieſt and mocke.
which dwell our coaſtes about.

5 Wilt thou (O Lord) thus in thine ire,
againſt vs euer fume?
And ſhew thy wrath as hote as fire,
thy folke for to conſume?
6 Vpon thoſe people poure the ſame,
which did thee neuer know:
All Realmes which call not on thy name,
conſume and ouerthrow.

7 For they haue got the vpper hand,
and Iacobs ſeede deſtroid:
His habitation and his land,
they haue left waſt and void.
8 Beare not in mind our former faults,
with ſpeede ſome pittie ſhow:
And aid vs Lord in all aſſaults,
for we are weake and low.

The ſeconde part.

9 O God that giueſt all health and grace,
on vs declare the ſame:
Weigh not our workes, our ſinnes deface,
for honour of thy name.
10 Why ſhall the wicked ſtill alway,
to vs as people dumbe:
In thy reproch reioyce and ſay,
where is their God become?

Require (O Lord) as thou ſeeſt good,
before our eyes in ſight:
Of all theſe folke thy ſeruants blood,
which they ſpilt in deſpight.
11 Receiue into thy ſight in haſte,
the clamors, griefe and wrong:
Of ſuch as are in priſon caſt,
ſuſtaining yrons ſtrong.

Thy force and ſtrength to celebrate,
Lord ſet them out of band:
Which vnto death are deſtinate,
and in their enemies hand.
12 The nations which haue beene ſo bold,
as to blaſpheme thy name:
Into their laps with ſeuen fold,
repay againe the ſame.

13 So we thy folke and paſture ſheepe,
will praiſe thee euermore:
And teach all ages for to keepe,
for thee like praiſe in ſtore.

Qui regis Iſrael. Pſal. Lxxx. I.H.
Sing this as the 62 Pſalme.

THou Heard that Iſrael doeſt keepe,
giue eare and take good heede:
Which leadeſt Ioſeph like a ſheepe,
and doeſt him watch and feed.
2 Thou Lord I ſay whoſe ſeate is ſet,
on Cherubins ſo bright:
Shew forth thy ſelfe, and doe not let,
ſend downe thy beames of light.

3 Before Ephraim and Beniamin,
Manaſſes

Manaſſes eke likewiſe:
To ſhew thy power doe thou begin,
come, helpe vs Lord, arise.
4 Direct our hearts vnto thy grace,
conuert vs Lord to thee:
Shew vs the brightneſſe of thy face,
and then full ſafe are wee.

5 Lord God of hoſtes of Iſrael,
how long wilt thou I ſay:
Againſt thy folke in anger ſwell,
and wilt not heare them pray?
6 Thou doeſt them feed with ſorrows deep
their bread with teares they eate:
And drinke the teares that they doe weep,
in meaſure full and great.

7 Thou haſt vs made a verie ſtriſe,
to thoſe that dwell about:
And that our foes doe ſcorne a life,
they laugh and ieſt it out.
8 O take vs Lord vnto thy grace,
conuert our mindes to thee:
Shew forth to vs thy ioyfull face,
and we full ſafe ſhall bee.

9 From Egypt where it grew not well,
thou broughtſt a vine full deare:
The heathen folke thou didſt expell,
and then didſt plant it there.
10 Thou didſt prepare for it a place,
and ſet her rootes full faſt:
That it did grow and ſpring apace,
and fild the land at laſt.

The ſecond part

11 The hils were couered round about,
with ſhade that from it came:
And eke the Cedars high and ſtout,
with branches of the ſame.
12 Why then didſt thou her wall deſtroy?
her hedge pluckt vp thou haſt:
That all the folke that paſſe thereby,
thy vine may ſpoyle and waſt.

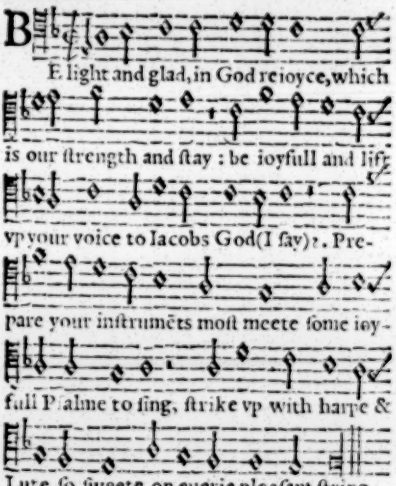
13 The Bore out of the woode ſo wilde,
doth digge and roote it out:
The furious beaſtes out of the field,
deuour it all about.
14 O Lord of hoſtes returne againe,
from heauen looke betime:
Behold and with thy helpe ſuſtaine,
this poore vineyard of thine.

15 Thy plant (I ſay) thine Iſraell,
whom thy right hand hath ſet:
The ſame which thou didſt loue ſo well,
O Lord do not forget.
16 They lop and cut it downe apace,
they burne it eke with fire:
And through the frowning of thy face,
we periſh in thine ire.

17 Let thy right hand be with them now,
whom thou haſt kept ſo long:
And with the ſonne of man whom thou,
to thee haſt made ſo ſtrong.
18 And ſo when thou haſt ſet vs free,
and ſaued vs from ſhame:
Then will we neuer fall from thee,
but call vpon thy name.

19 O Lord of hoſts throgh thy good grace
conuert vs vnto thee:
Behold vs with a pleaſant face,
and then full ſafe are wee.

Exultate Deo. Pſal. Lxxxi. I. H.



3 Blow as it were in the new Moone,
with trumpets of the beſt:
As it is vſed to be done,
at any ſolemne feaſt.
4 For this is vnto Iſraell,
a ſtatute and a trade:
A law that muſt be kept full well,
which Iacobs God hath made.

5 This clauſe with Ioſeph was decreed,
when he from Egypt came:
That as a witneſſe all his ſeede,
ſhould ſtill obſerue the ſame.
6 When God I ſay had thus prepard,
to bring him from that land:
Whereas the ſpeech which he had heard,
he did not vnderſtand

7 I from his ſhoulders tooke (ſaith he)
the burden cleane away:
And from the furnace quite him free,
from burning bricke of clay.
8 When thou in griefe didſt cry and call,
I holpe thee by and by
And I did anſwere therewithall,
in thunder ſecretly.

9 Yea at the waters of diſcord,
I did thee tempt and proue:
Whereas the goodneſſe of the Lord,
with

with muttering thou didſt moue,
10 Heare O my folke, O Iſraell,
and I aſſure it thee:
Regard and marke my words full well,
if thou wilt cleaue to mee.
The ſecond part.
11 Thou ſhalt no God in thee reſerue,
of any land abroad:
Nor in no wiſe to bow or ſerue,
a ſtraunge and forren God.
12 I am the Lord thy God and I,
from Egypt ſet thee free:
Then aske of me aboundantly,
and I will giue to thee.

13 And yet my people would not heare,
my voice when that I ſpake:
Nor Iſrael would not obey,
but did me quite forſake.
14 Then did I leaue them to their will,
in hardneſſe of their heart:
To walke in their owne counſell ſtill,
themſelues they might peruert.

15 O that my people would haue heard,
the words that I did ſay:
And eke that Iſrael would regard,
to walke within my way,
16 How ſoone would I confound their foes
and bring them downe full low:
And turne my hand vpon all thoſe,
that would them ouerthrow.

17 And they that at the Lord doe rage,
as ſlaues ſhould ſeeke him till:
But of his folke the time and age,
ſhould flouriſh euer ſtill.
18 I would haue fed them with the crop,
and fineſt of the wheate:
And made the rocke with honie drop,
that they their fils ſhould eate.
Deus ſtetit. Pſal. Lxxxii. I. H.
Sing this as the 77 Pſalme

A Mid the preaſe with men of might,
the Lord himſelfe did ſtand?
To pleade the cauſe of truth and right,
with iudges of the land.
2 How long (ſaid he) will you proceede,
falſe iudgement to award:
And haue reſpect for loue of meede,
the wicked to regard.

3 Whereas of due you ſhould defend,
the fatherleſſe and weake:
And when the poore man doth contend,
in iudgement iuſtly ſpeake.
4 If ye be wiſe defend the cauſe,
of poore men in their right:
And rid the needie from the clawes,
of tyrants force and might.

5 But nothing will they know or learne,
in vaine to them I talke:
They will not ſee or ought diſcerne,
but ſtill in darkenes walke.
For loe euen now the time is come,
that all things fall to nought:
And likewiſe lawes both all and ſome,
for gaine are ſold and bought.

6 I had decreed it in my ſight,
as Gods to take you all:
And children to the moſt of might,
for loue I did you call.
7 But notwithſtanding ye ſhall die,
as men, and ſo decay.
O tyrants I ſhall you deſtroie,
and plucke you quite away.

8 Vp Lord, & let thy ſtrength be knowne,
and iudge the world with might:
For why? all nations are thine owne,
to take them as thy right.
Deus quis. Pſal. Lxxxiii. I. H.
Sing this as the 77 Pſalme

DOe not (O God) refraine thy tongue,
in ſilence doe not ſtay:
Withhold not Lord thy ſelfe ſo long,
nor make no more delay.
2 For why? behold thy foes, and ſee,
how they doe rage and crie:
And thoſe that beare an hate to thee,
hold vp their heads on hie.

3 Againſt thy folke they vſe deceite,
and craftily they enquire:
For thine elect to lie in waite:
their counſell doth conſpire.
4 Come on (ſay they) let vs expell,
and plucke theſe folke away:
So that the name of Iſraell,
may vtterly decay.

5 They all conſpire within their hearts,
how they may thee withſtand:
Againſt the Lord to take apart,
they are in league and band.
6 The tents of all the Edomites,
the Iſmalites alſo:
The Hagarens and Moabites,
with diuers other mo.

7 Geball with Ammon, and likewiſe,
doth Amalek conſpire:
The Philiſtines againſt thee riſe,
with them that dwell at Tyre.
8 And Aſſur eke is well apaid,
with them in league to be:
And doth become a fence and aid,
to Lots poſteritie.

9 As thou didſt to the Madianites,
to ſerue them Lord ech one:
As to Siſer, and to Iabin,
beſide the brooke Kiſon.
10 Whom thou in Endor didſt deſtroy
and waſte them through thy might:
That they like doong on earth did lie,
and that in open ſight.
The ſecond part.
11 Make them now & their Lords appeare,
like

like Zeb and Oreb then:
As Zebah and Salmana were,
the kings of Madian.
12 Which ſaid, let vs throughout the land,
in all the coaſtes abroad:
Poſſeſſe and take into our hand,
the faire houſes of God.

13 Turne them (O God) with ſtorms, as faſt
as wheeles that haue no ſtay:
Or like the chaffe which men doe caſt,
with winds to flie away.
14 Like as the fire with rage and fume,
the mightie forreſts ſpils:
And as the flame doth quite conſume,
the mountaines and the hils.

15 So let the tempeſt of thy wrath,
vpon their neckes be laid:
And of thy ſtormie winde and ſhower,
Lord make them all afraid.
16 Lord bring them all. I thee deſire,
to ſuch rebuke and ſhame:
That it may cauſe them to enquire,
and learne to ſeeke thy name.

17 And let them euermore dayly,
to ſhame and ſlander fall:
And in rebuke and obloquie,
to periſh eke withall.
18 That they may know and feele full well
that thou art called Lord:
And that alone thou doſt excell,
and raigne throughout the world.

Quam dilecta. Pſal. Lxxxiiii. I. H.
Sing this as the 67. Pſalme.

HOw pleaſant is thy dwelling place,
O Lord of hoſts to me?
The tabernacles of thy grace,
how pleaſant Lord they be?
2 My ſoule doth long full ſore to go,
into thy courts abroad.
My heart doth luſt, my fleſh alſo,
in thee the liuing God.

3 The ſparrowes finde a roome to reſt,
and ſaue themſelues from wrong:
And eke the ſwallow hath a neaſt,
wherein to keepe her young.
4 The birds full nigh thine altar may
haue place to ſit and ſing:
O Lord of hoſts thou art I ſay,
my God and eke my king.

5 Oh they be bleſſed that may dwell,
within thy houſe alwaies:
For they all times thy facts doe tell,
and euer giue thee praiſe.
6 Yea happie ſure are they likewiſe,
whoſe ſtay and ſtrength thou art:
Which to thy houſe doe mind the way,
and ſeeke it in their heart.

7 As they go through the vale of teares,
they dig vp fountaines ſtill:
That as a ſpring it all appeares,
and thou their pits doeſt fill.
8 From ſtrength to ſtrength they walke ſtil (faſt
no faintneſſe there ſhall be:
And ſo the God of Gods at laſt,
in Sion they doe ſee.

9 O Lord of hoſts to me giue heede
and heare when I doe pray:
And let it through thine eare proceede,
O Iacobs God I ſay.
10 O Lord our ſhield of thy good grace,
regarde and ſo draw neare:
Regard I ſay, behold the face,
of thine annointed deare.

11 For why? within thy courts one day,
is better to abide:
Then other where to keepe or ſtay,
a thouſand daies beſide.
12 Much rather would I keepe a doore,
within the houſe of God:
Then in the tents of wickedneſſe,
to ſettle mine abode.

13 For God the Lord, light, and defence,
will grace and worſhip giue:
And no good thing ſhall he withhold
from them that purely liue
14 O Lord of hoſtes that man is bleſt,
and happie ſure is he:
That is perſwaded in his breſt,
to truſt all times in thee.

Benedixiſti. Pſal. Lxxxv. I. H.
Sing this as the 81. Pſalme.

THou haſt beene mercifull in deede,
O Lord vnto thy land:
For thou reſtoredſt Iacobs ſeede,
from thraldome out of band.
2 The wicked waies that they were in,
thou didſt them cleane remit:
And thou didſt hide thy peoples ſinnes,
full cloſe thou coueredſt it.

3 Thine anger eke thou didſt aſſwage,
that al thy wrath was gone:
And ſo didſt turne thee from thy rage
with them to be at one.
4 O God our health doe now conuert,
thy people vnto thee:
Put all thy wrath from vs a part,
and angrie ceaſe to be.

5 Why ſhall thine anger neuer end,
but ſtill proceede on vs:
And ſhall thy wrath it ſelfe extend,
vpon all ages thus?
6 Wilt thou not rather turne therefore,
and quieken vs, that we:
And all thy folke may euermore,
be glad and ioy in thee?

7 O Lord on vs doe thou declare,
thy goodneſſe to our wealth:
Shew foorth to vs and doe not ſpare,
thine aide and ſauing health.
8 I will harke what God ſaith, for he
ſpeakes

ſpeakes to his people peace:
And to his Saints that neuer they,
returne to fooliſhneſſe.

9 For why? his helpe is ſtill at hand,
to ſuch as doe him feare:
Whereby great glorie in the land,
ſhall dwell and flouriſh there.
10 For truth and mercy there ſhall meete,
in one to take their place:
And peace ſhall iuſtice with kiſſe greete,
and there they ſhall embrace.

11 As fruite from earth ſhall ſpring a pace
and flouriſh pleaſantly:
So righteouſneſſe ſhall ſhew her face,
and looke from heauen hie.
12 Yea God himſelfe ſhall take in hand,
to giue vs each good thing:
And through the coaſts of all our land
the earth her fruites ſhall bring.

13 Before his face ſhall iuſtice go,
much like a guide or ſtay:
He ſhall direct his ſteps alſo,
and keepe them in the way.

Inclina Domine. Pſal. Lxxxvi. I. H.

Sing this as the 81 Pſalme

LOrd bow thine eare at my requeſt,
and heare me by and by:
With grieuous paine and griefe oppreſt,
full poore and weake am I.
2 Preſerue my ſoule becauſe my waies,
and doings holy be:
And ſaue thy ſeruant (O my Lord)
that puts his truſt in thee.

3 Thy mercy Lord on me expreſſe,
defend me eke withall:
For through the day I doe not ceaſe,
on thee to crie and call.
4 Comfort (O Lord) thy ſeruants ſoule,
that now with paine is pinde:
For vnto thee Lord I extoll.
and lift my ſoule and minde.

5 For thou art good and bountifull,
thy gifts of grace are free:
And eke thy mercy plentifull.
to all that call on thee.
6 O Lord likewiſe when I doe pray,
regard and giue an eare:
Marke well the words that I doe ſay,
and all my praiers heare.

7 In time when trouble doth me moue,
to thee I doe complaine:
For why? I know and well doe proue,
thou anſwereſt me againe.
8 Among the Gods (O Lord is none
with thee to be compard.
And none can doe as thou alone,
the like hath not beene heard.

The ſecond part.

9 The Gentiles and the people all,
which thou didſt make and frame:
Before thy face on knees will fall,
and glorifie thy name.
10 For why? thou art ſo much of might,
all power is thine owne:
Thou workeſt wonders ſtill in ſight,
for thou art God alone.

11 O teach me Lord thy way, and I
ſhall in thy truth proceede:
O ioyne my heart to thee ſo nigh,
that it thy name may dreade.
12 To thee my God I will giue praiſe,
with all my hart (O Lord)
And glorifie thy name alwaies.
for euer through the world.

13 For why? thy mercy ſhewed to me,
is great and doth excell:
Thou ſetſt my ſoule at libertie,
out from the lower hell.
14 O Lord, the proud againſt me riſe,
and heapes of men of might:
They ſeeke my ſoule, and in no wiſe,
will haue thee in their ſight.

15 Thou Lord art mercifull and meeke,
full ſlacke and ſlow to wrath:
Thy goodneſſe is full great, and eke
thy truth no meaſure hath.
16 O turne to me, and mercy graunt,
thy ſtrength to me apply:
O helpe and ſaue thine owne ſeruant,
thy handmaids ſonne am I.

17 On me ſome ſigne of fauour ſhew,
that all my foes may ſee:
And be aſhamed, becauſe Lord thou
doſt helpe and comfort me.

Fundamenta. Pſal. Lxxxvii. I. H.

Sing this as the 81 Pſalme

THat Cittie ſhall full well indure,
her ground worke ſtill doth ſtay,
Vpon the holy hill full ſure,
it can no time decay.
2 God loues the gates of Sion beſt,
his grace doth there abide:
He loues them more then all the reſt,
of Iacobs tents beſide.

3 For glorious things reported be,
in Sion and abroad:
Great things I ſay, are ſaid of thee,
thou Cittie of our God.
4 On Rahab I will caſt an eye,
and beare in mind the ſame:
And Babylon ſhall eke applie,
and learne to know thy name.

5 To Paleſtine and Tyre alſo,
with Ethiope likewiſe:
A people old full long ago,
were borne and there did riſe.
6 Of Sion they ſhall ſay abroade,
that diuers men of fame
Haue there ſprong vp, and the high God,
hath founded faſt the ſame.

7 In their records to them it ſhall,
through Gods deuiſe appeare:
Of Sion, that the chiefe of all,
had his beginning there.
8 The Trumpetters with ſuch as ſing,
there in great plentie bee:
My fountaines and my pleaſant ſprings,
are compaſt all in thee.

Domine Deus. Pſal. lxxxviii. I. H.

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

LOrd God of health the hope and ſtay,
thou art alone to mee
I call and crie throughout the day,
and all the night to thee.
2 O let my praiers ſoone aſcend,
vnto thy ſight on hie:
Encline thine eare, (O Lord) entend,
and hearken to my crie.

3 For why? my ſoule with woe is fild,
and doth in trouble dwell:
My life and breath almoſt doth yeeld?
and draweth nie to hell.
4 I am eſteemd as one of them,
that in the pit do fall:
And made as one among thoſe men,
that haue no ſtrength at all.

5 As one among the dead, and free
from things that here remaine:
It were more eaſe for me to be,
with them the which are ſlaine.
6 As thoſe that lie in graue, I ſay,
whom thou haſt cleane forgot:
The which thy hand hath cut away,
and thou regardſt them not.

7 Yea like to one ſhut vp full ſure,
within the lower pit:
In places darke and all obſcure,
and in the depth of it
8 Thine anger and thy wrath likewiſe.
full ſore on me doth lie:
And all thy ſtormes againſt me riſe,
my ſoule to vexe and trie.

9 Thou putſt my friendes far off from me,
and makſt them hate me ſore:
I am ſhut vp in priſon faſt,
and can come forth no more.
10 My ſight doth faile through griefe and (woe,
I call to thee O God:
Throughout the day my hands alſo,
to thee I ſtretch abroad.

The ſecond part

11 Doeſt thou vnto the dead declare,
thy wondrous workes of fame?
Shall dead to life againe repaire,
and praiſe thee of the ſame?
12 Or ſhall thy louing kindnes (Lord)
be preached in the graue?
Or ſhall with them that are deſtroid,
thy truth her honour haue?

13 Shall they that lie in darke full low,
of all thy wonders wot?
Or there ſhall they thy iuſtice know,
where all things are forgot?
14 But I (O Lord) to thee alway,
doe cry and call apace:
My praiers eke ere it be day,
ſhall come before thy face.

15 Why doeſt thou (Lord) abhor my ſoule
in griefe that ſeeketh thee?
And now (O Lord) why doeſt thou hide,
thy face away from mee?
16 I am afflict as dying ſtill,
from youth this many a yeare:
Thy terrors which doe vexe me ill,
with troubled minde I beare.

17 The furies of thy wrathfull rage,
full ſore vpon me fall:
Thy terrors eke doe not aſſwage,
but me oppreſſe withal:
18 All day they compaſſe me about,
as water at the tide:
And all at once with ſtreames full ſtout,
beſet me on each ſide.

19 Thou ſetteſt farre from me my friends
and louers euerie one:
Yea and mine old acquaintance all,
out of my ſight are gone.

Miſericordias. Pſal. lxxxix. I. H.

Sing this as the 67 Pſalme.

TO ſing the mercies of the Lord,
my tongue ſhall neuer ſpare:
And with my mouth from age to age,
thy truth I will declare.
2 For I haue ſaid that mercy ſhall,
for euermore remaine:
In that thou doeſt the heauens ſtay,
thy truth appeareth plaine.

3 To mine elect (ſaith God) I made,
a couenant and beheſt:
My ſeruant Dauid to perſwade,
I ſwore and did proteſt.
4 Thy ſeed for euer I will ſtay,
and ſtabliſh it full faſt:
And ſtill vphold thy throne alway
from age to age to laſt.

5 The heauens ſhew with ioy and mirth,
thy wondrous workes O Lord:
Thy Saints within thy Church on earth,
thy faith and truth record.
6 Who with the Lord is equall then,
in all the cloudes abroad?
Among the ſonnes of all the Gods,
what one is like our God?

7 God in aſſembly of his Saints,
is greatly to be dread:
And ouer all that dwell about,
in terror to be had.
8 Lord God of hoſtes in all the world,
what one is like to thee?
On euerie ſide moſt mightie Lord,
thy truth is ſeene to bee.

9 The raging ſea by thine aduice,
thou ruleſt at thy will:

And

And when the waues thereof ariſe,
thou makeſt them calme and ſtill.
10 And Egypt Lord thou haſt ſubdude,
and thou haſt it deſtroid:
Yea thou thy foes with mighzie arme,
haſt ſcattred all abroad.

The ſecond part.

11 The heauens are thine & ſtil haue bene,
likewiſe the earth and land:
The world withall that is therein,
thou founſedſt with thy hand.
12 Both North and South, with Eaſt & Weſt
thy ſelfe didſt make and frame:
Both Tabor Mount and eke Hermon,
reioyce and praiſe thy name.

13 Thine arme is ſtrong and full of power,
all might therein doth lie:
The ſtrength of thy right hand ech houre,
thou lifteſt vp on hie.
14 In righteouſneſſe and equitie,
thou haſt thy ſeate and place:
Mercy and truth are ſtill with thee,
and goe before thy face.

15 That folke is bleſt that knoweth aright
thy preſent power O God:
For in the fauour of thy ſight,
they walke full ſafe abroad.
16 For in thy name throughout the day,
they ioy and much reioyce:
And through thy righteouſneſſe haue they,
a pleaſant fame and noice.

17 For why? their glory, ſtrength, and aide,
in thee alone doth lie:
Thy goodneſſe eke that hath vs ſtaide,
ſhall lift our horne on hie.
18 Our ſtrength that doth defend vs well,
the Lord to vs doth bring:
The holy one of Iſrael,
he is our God and king:

19 Sometime thy will vnto thy Saints,
in viſion thou didſt ſhow:
And thus then thou didſt ſay to them,
thy mind to make them know.
20 A man of might I haue erect,
your king and guide to be:
And ſet vp him whom I elect,
among the folke to me.

The third part.

21 My ſeruant Dauid I appoint:
whom I haue ſearched out:
And with my holy oyle annoynt,
him king of all the rout.
22 For why? my hand is ready ſtill,
with him for to remaine:
And with myne arme alſo I will:
him ſtrengthen and ſuſtaine.

23 The enemies ſhall not him oppreſſe,
they ſhall not him deuoure:
Ne yet the ſonnes of wickedneſſe,
ſhall haue of him no power.

24 His foes likewiſe I will deſtroy,
before his face in ſight:
And thoſe that hate him I will plague,
and ſtrike them with my might.

25 My truth and mercy eke withall,
ſhall ſtill vpon him lie:
And in my name his horne eke ſhall,
be lifted vp on hie.
26 His kingdome I will ſet to be,
vpon the ſea and land:
And eke the running flouds ſhall he,
embrace with his right hand.

27 He ſhall depend with all his heart,
on me, and thus ſhall ſay:
My father and my God thou art,
my rocke of health and ſtay.
28 As one firſt borne I will him take,
of all on earth that ſprings:
His might and honour I ſhall make,
aboue all worldly kings.

29 My mercy ſhall be with him ſtill,
as I my ſelfe haue told:
My faithfull couenant to fulfill,
my mercy I will hold.
30 And eke his ſeed I will ſuſtaine,
for euer ſtrong and ſure:
So that his ſeate ſhall ſtill remaine,
while heauen doth endure.

The fourth part.

31 If that his ſonnes forſake my law,
and ſo begin to ſwerue:
And of my iudgements haue no awe,
nor will not them obſerue.
32 Or if they doe not vſe aright,
my ſtatutes to them made:
And ſet all my commaundements light,
and will not keepe my trade.

33 Then with the rod will I begin,
their doings to amend:
And ſo with ſcourging for their ſinne,
when that they doe offend.
34 My mercy yet and my goodneſſe,
I will not take him fro:
Nor handle him with craftineſſe,
and ſo my truth forgo.

35 But ſure my couenant I will hold,
withall that I haue ſpoke:
No word the which my lips haue told,
ſhall alter or be broke.
36 Once ſweare I by mine holineſſe,
and that performe will I:
With Dauid I will keepe promiſe,
to him I will not lie.

37 His ſeed for euermore ſhall raigne,
and eke his throne of might:
As doth the ſunne it ſhall remaine,
for euer in my ſight.
38 And as the Moone within the skie,
for euer ſtandeth faſt.

A faithfull witnesse from on hie,
so shall his kingdome last.

39 But now (O Lord) thou doest reiect,
and now thou changest cheare:
Yea thou art wroth with thine elect,
thine owne anointed deare.
40 The couenant which thy seruant made,
Lord thou hast quite vndone:
And downe vpon the ground also,
hast cast his royall crowne.

The first part.

41 Thou plockest his hedges vp with might
his wals thou doest confound:
Thou beatest eke his bulwarkes downe,
and breakest them to the ground.
42 That he is sore destroyd and torne,
of commers by throughout:
And so is made a mocke and scorne,
to all that dwell about.

43 Thou their right hand hast lifted vp,
that him so sore annoy:
And all his foes that him deuoure,
loe thou hast made to ioy.
44 His swords edge thou doest take away,
that should his foes withstand:
To him in warre no victorie
thou giuest, nor vpper hand.

45 His glorie thou doest also waste,
his throne, his ioy and mirth:
By thee is ouerthrowne and cast.
full lowe vpon the earth.
46 Thou hast cut off and made full short,
his yong and lustie daies:
And rayled of him an euill report,
with shame and great dispraise.

47 How long away from me O Lord,
for euer wilt thou turne:
And shall thine anger still alway,
as fire consume and burne?
48 O call to mind remember then,
my time consumeth fast:
Why hast thou made the sonnes of men,
as things in vaine to wast.

49 What man is he that liueth here,
and death shall neuer see?
Or from the hand of hell his soule,
shall be deliuered free.
50 Where is (O Lord) thine old goodnesse,
so oft declard before:
Which by thy truth and vprightnesse,
to Dauid thou hast sworne?

51 The great rebukes to mind I call,
that on thy seruants lie:
The rayling of the people all,
borne in my brest haue I,
52 Wherewith O Lord thine enemies,
blasphemed haue thy name:
The steps of thine annointed one,
they cease not to defame.

53 All praise to thee O Lord of hostes,
both now and eke for aye:
Through skie and earth, and all the coastes
Amen, Amen I say.

Domine refugium. Psal. XC. LII.

Sung to the 78 Psalme.

THou Lord hast beene our sure defence,
our place of ease and rest:
In all times past, yea so long since,
as can not be expreest.
2 Ere there was made mountaine or hill,
the earth or world abroad:
From age to age and alwaies still,
for euer thou art God.

3 Thou grindest man through griefe and paine,
to dust or clay and then:
And then thou fayest againe returne,
againe ye sonnes of men.
4 The lasting of a thousand yeares,
what is it in thy sight
As yesterday it doth appeare,
or as a watch by night.

5 So soone as thou doest scatter them,
then is their life and trade:
All as a sleepe and like the grasse,
whose beautie soone doth fade.
6 Which in the morning shines ful bright
but fadeth by and by:
And is cut downe ere it be night,
and withered dead and dry.

7 For through thine anger we consume,
our might is much decayde:
And of thy feruent wrath and fume,
we are full sore affrayde.
8 The wicked works that we haue wrought
thou settest before thine eyes:
Our priuie faults yea all our thoughts,
thy countenance doth espye.

9 For through thy wrath our daies do wast
thereof doth nought remaine:
Our yeares consume like words or blastes,
and are not cald againe.
10 Our time is threescore yeares and ten,
that we doe liue on mould:
If one see fourescore surely then,
we count him wondrous old.

The second part.

11 Yea of this time the strength and chiefe,
the which we count vpon:
Is nothing else but painefull griefe,
and we as blastes are gone.
12 Who once doth know what strength is in
what might thine anger hath: (then,
Or in his heart who doth thee feare,
according to thy wrath.

13 Instruct vs Lord to know and trie
how long our daies remaine,
That then we may our hearts applie,
true wisedome to attaine.
14 Returne (O Lord) how long wilt thou
forth on in wrath procede?

Shew

Shew fauour to thy ſeruant now,
and helpe them at their neede.
15 Refreſh vs with thy mercie ſoone,
and then our ioy ſhall be:
All times ſo long as life doth laſt,
in heart reioyce ſhall we.
16 As thou haſt plagued vs before,
now alſo make vs glad:
And for the yeares wherein full ſore,
affliction we haue had.

17 O let thy workes and power appeare,
and on thy ſeruants light:
And ſhew vnto thy children deare,
thy glorie and thy might.
18 Lord let thy grace and glorie ſtand,
on vs thy ſeruants thus:
Confirme the workes we take in hand,
Lord proſper them to vs.

Qui habitat. Pſal. XCi. I. H.

Sing this as the 99 Pſalme

HE that within the ſecret place,
of God moſt hie doth dwell:
In ſhadow of the mightieſt grace,
at reſt ſhall keepe him well.
2 Thou art my hope and my ſtrong hold,
I to the Lord will ſay:
My God is he in him will I,
my whole affiance ſtay.

3 He ſhall defend thee from the ſnare,
the which the hunter laide:
And from the deadly plague and care,
whereof thou art afraide.
4 And with his wings ſhall couer thee,
and keepe thee ſafely there:
His faith and truth thy fence ſhall bee,
as ſure as ſhield and ſpeare.

5 So that thou ſhalt not neede I ſay,
to feare or be affright:
Of all the ſhafts that flie by day,
nor terrors of the night.
6 Nor of the plagues that priuily,
doth walke in darke ſo faſt:
Nor yet of that which doth deſtroy,
and at none daies doth waſt.

7 Yea at thy ſide as thou doeſt ſtand,
a thouſand dead ſhall be:
Ten thouſand eke at thy right hand,
and yet ſhalt thou be free.
8 But thou ſhalt ſee it for thy part,
thine eyes ſhall well regard:
That euen like to their deſert,
the wicked haue reward:

9 For why? (O Lord) I onely luſt,
to ſtay my hope on thee:
And in the hyeſt I put my truſt,
my ſure defence is he.
10 Thou ſhalt not neede none ill to feare,
with thee it ſhall not mell:
Nor yet the plague ſhall once come neare,
thy houſe where thou doeſt dwell.

11 For why vnto his Angels all,
with charge commaunded he:
That ſtill in all thy waies they ſhall,
preſerue and proſper thee.
12 And in their hands ſhall thee beare vp,
ſtill waiting thee vpon:
So that thy foote ſhall neuer chance,
to ſpurne at any ſtone.

13 Vpon the Lyon thou ſhalt goe,
the Adder fell and long:
And treade vpon the Lyons yong,
with Dragons ſtout and ſtrong.
14 For he that truſteth vnto me,
I will diſpatch him quite:
And him defend, becauſe that he,
doth know my name aright.

15 When he for helpe on me doth cry,
an anſwere I will giue:
And from his griefe take him will I,
in glory for to liue.
16 With length of yeares & daies of wealth
I will fulfill his time.
The goodneſſe of my ſauing health,
I will declare to him.

Bonum eſt. Pſal. XCii. I. H.

Sing this as the 88 Pſalme.

IT is a thing both good and meete,
to praiſe the higheſt Lord:
And to thy name, O thou moſt high,
to ſing with one accord.
2 To ſhew the kindneſſe of the Lord,
betime ere day be light:
And eke declare his truth abroad,
when it doth draw to night.

3 Vpon ten ſtringed inſtruments,
on Lute and harpe ſo ſweete:
With all the mirth you can inuent,
of inſtruments moſt meete.
4 For thou haſt made me to reioyce,
in things ſo wrought by thee:
And I haue ioy in heart and voice,
thy handy workes to ſee.

5 O Lord how glorious and how great,
are all thy workes ſo ſtout:
So deeply are thy counſels ſet,
that none can try them out.
6 The man vnwiſe hath not the wit,
this geare to paſſe to bring:
And all ſuch fooles are nothing fit,
to vnderſtand this thing.

7 When ſo the wicked at their will,
as graſſe doe ſpring full faſt:
They when they flouriſh in their ill,
for euer ſhall be waſt.
8 But thou art mightie (Lord moſt hie)
yea thou doeſt raigne therefore:
In euery time eternally,
both now and euermore.

9 For why? O Lord behold and ſee,
behold thy foes I ſay:
How all that worke iniquitie,
ſhal periſh and decay.
10 But thou like as an Vnicorne,
ſhalt liſt mine horne on hie:
With freſh and new prepared oyle,
thine noynted king am I.

11 And of my foes before mine eyes,
ſhall ſee the fall and ſhame:
Of all that vp againſt me riſe,
mine eare ſhall heare the ſame.
12 The iuſt ſhall flouriſh vp on hie,
as date trees bud and blow:
And as the Ceders multiplie,
in Libanus that grow.

13 For they are planted in the place,
and dwelling of our God:
Within his courts they ſpring a pace,
and flouriſh all abroad.
14 And in their age much fruite ſhall bring,
both fat and well beſeene:
And pleaſantly both bud and ſpring,
with boughes and branches greene.

15 To ſhew that God is good and iuſt,
and vpright in his will.
He is my rocke my hope and truſt,
in him there is no ill.

Dominus regnauit. Pſal XCiii. I. H,

Sing this at the 77. Pſalme

THe Lord as king aloft doth raigne,
with glorie goodly dight:
And he to ſhew his ſtrength and maine,
hath girt himſelfe with might.
2 The Lord likewiſe the earth hath made
and ſhaped it ſo ſure:
No might can make it moue or fade,
at ſtay it doth endure.

3 Ere that the world was made or wrought
thy ſeate was ſet before.
Beyond all times that can be thought,
thou haſt beene euermore.
4 The flouds O Lord, the flouds doe riſe,
they roare and make a noyce:
The flouds(I ſay)did enterpriſe,
and lifted vp their voyce.

5 Yea though the ſtormes ariſe in ſight,
though ſeas doe rage and ſwell:
The Lord is ſtrong and more of might,
for he on hie doth dwell.
6 And looke what promiſe he doth make
his houſhold to defend:
For iuſt and true they ſhall it take,
all times withoutenend.

Deus vltionum, Pſal. XCiiii. I. H.

Sing this at the 78. Pſalme.

O Lord thou doeſt reuenge all wrong,
that office longs to thee:
Sith vengeance doth to thee belong,
declare that all may ſee.
Set forth thy ſelfe for thou of right
the earth doeſt iudge and guide,
Reward the proud and men of might,
according to their pride.

3 How long ſhall wicked men beare ſway,
with lifting vp their voyce:
How long ſhall wicked men I ſay,
thus triumph and reioyce.
4 How long ſhall they with brags burſt out
and proudly prate their fill:
Shall they reioyce that be ſo ſtout,
whoſe workes are euer ill.

5 Thy flocke(O Lord)thine heritage,
they ſpoyle and vexe full ſore:
Againſt thy people they doe rage,
ſtill dayly more and more.
6 The widowes which are comfortleſſe,
and ſtrangers they deſtroy:
They ſlea the children fatherleſſe,
and none doe put them by.

7 And when they take theſe things in hand
this talke they haue of thee:
Can Iacobs God this vnderſtand?
tuſh no he cannot ſee.
8 O folke vnwiſe and people rude,
ſome knowledge now diſcerne:
Ye fooles among the multitude,
at length beginne to learne.

9 The Lord which made the eare of man,
he needes of right muſt heare:
He made the eye all things muſt then
before his ſight appeare.
10 The Lord doth all the world correct,
and make them vnderſtand:
Shall he not then your deedes detect,
how can ye ſcape his hand?

The ſecond part.

11 The Lord doth know the thoughts of (man
his heart he ſeeth full plaine:
The Lord I ſay mens thoughts doth ſcan,
and findeth them but vaine.
12 But Lord that man is happie ſure,
whom thou doeſt keepe in awe,
And through correction doeſt procure,
to teach him in the lawe.

13 Whereby he ſhall in quiet reſt,
in time of trouble ſit:
When wicked men ſhall be ſuppreſt,
and fall into the pit.
14 For ſure the Lord will not refuſe,
his people for to take:
His heritage whom he did chuſe,
he will no time forſake.

15 Vntill that iudgement be decreed,
to iuſtice to conuert.
That all may follow her with ſpeed
that are of vpright heart.
16 But who vpon thy path ſhall ſtand,
againſt the curſed traine:

Or

Or who ſhall rid me from their hand,
that wicked workes maintaine.

17 Except the Lord had beene mine aide,
mine enemies to repell:
My ſoule and life had now beene laide,
almoſt as low as hell.
18 When I did ſay my foote did ſlide,
I now am like to fall:
Thy goodneſſe Lord did ſo prouide,
to ſtay me now withall.

19 When with my ſelfe I muſed much,
and could not comfort find:
Then Lord my goodneſſe did me touch,
and that did eaſe my mind:
20 Wilt thou inhaunt thy ſelfe, and draw,
with wicked men to ſit:
Which with pretence inſtead of law,
much miſchiefe doe commit.

21 For they conſult againſt the life,
of righteous men and good:
And in their counſels they are rife,
to ſhead the guiltleſſe blood:
22 But yet the Lord he is to me,
a ſtrong defence or locke:
He is my God to him I flie:
he is my ſtrength and rocke.

23 And he ſhall cauſe their miſchiefes all,
themſelues for to annoy:
And in their malice they ſhall fall,
our God ſhall them deſtroy.

Venite exultemus. Pſal. XCv. I. H.

Sing this as the 69 Pſalme.

OCome let vs lift vp our voice,
and ſing vnto the Lord:
In him our rocke of health reioyce,
let vs with one accord.
2 Yea let vs come before our face,
to giue him thankes and praiſe:
In ſinging Pſalmes vnto his praiſe,
let vs be glad alwaies.

3 For why? the Lord he is no doubt,
a great and mightie God:
A King aboue all Gods throughout,
in all the world abroad.
4 The ſecrets of the earth ſo deepe,
and corners of the land:
The tops of hils that are ſo ſteepe,
he hath them in his hand.

5 The ſea and waters all are his,
for he the ſame hath wrought:
The earth and all that therein is,
his hand hath made of nought.
6 Come let vs bow and praiſe the Lord,
before him let vs fall:
And kneele to him with one accord,
the which hath made vs all.

7 For why? he is the Lord our God,
for vs he doth prouide:
We are his flocke he doth vs feed,
his ſheepe and he our guide:
8 To day if ye will his voice heare,
then harden not your hart:
As ye with grudging many a yeare,
prouokt me in deſert.

9 Whereas your fathers tempted me,
my power for to proue:
My wondrous workes when they did ſee,
yet ſtill they would me moue.
10 Twiſe twentie yeares they did me grieue
and I to them did ſay:
They erre in hart and not belieue,
they haue not knowne my way:

11 Wherefore I ſware when that my wrath
was kindled in my breſt:
That they ſhould neuer tread the path,
nor enter in my reſt.

Cantate Domino. Pſal. XCvi. I. H.

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

SIng ye with praiſe vnto the Lord,
new ſongs of ioy and mirth:
Sing vnto him with one accord,
all people on the earth.
2 Yea ſing vnto the Lord I ſay,
praiſe ye his holy name:
Declare and ſhew from day to day,
ſaluation by the ſame:

3 Among the heathen eke declare,
his honour round about:
To ſhew his wonders doe not ſpare,
in all the world throughout.
4 For why? the Lord is much of might,
and worthie praiſe alway?
And he is to be dread of right,
aboue all Gods I ſay?

5 For all the Gods of heathen folke,
are Idols that will fade:
But yet our God he is the Lord,
that hath the heauens made:
6 All praiſe and honour eke doe dwell,
for aie before his face:
Both power and might likewiſe excell,
within his holy place.

7 Aſcribe vnto the Lord alway,
ye people of the world:
All might and worſhip eke I ſay,
aſcribe vnto the Lord.
8 Aſcribe vnto the Lord alſo,
the glorie of his name:
And eke vnto his courts doe goe,
with gifts vnto the ſame.

The ſecond part

9 Fall downe and worſhip ye the Lord,
within his temple bright:
Let all the people of the world,
be fearefull at his ſight.
10 Tell all the world be not agaſt,
the Lord doth raigne aboue:
Yea he hath ſet the earth ſo faſt,
that it can neuer moue.

11 And that it is the Lord alone,
that rules with princely might,
To iudge the nations euery one,
with equitie and right.
12 The heauens ſhall great ioy begin,
the earth eke ſhall reioyce:
The ſea with all that is therein,
ſhall thoute and make a noiſe.

13 The field ſhall ioy and euery thing,
that ſpringeth on the earth:
The wood and euerie tree ſhall ſing,
with gladneſſe and with mirth.
14 Before the preſence of the Lord,
and comming of his might:
When he ſhall iuſtly iudge the world,
and rule his folke with right.

Dominus regnauit. Pſal. XCvii. I, H.

Sing this as the 95. Pſalme

THe Lord doth raine, whereat the earth
may ioy with pleaſant voice:
And eke the Iles with ioyfull mirth,
may triumph and reioyce.
2 Both cold and darkeneſſe eke do ſwell,
and round about him beat:
Yea right and iuſtice euer dwell,
and bide about his ſeat.

3 Yea fire and heat at once doe runne,
and goe before his face:
Which ſhall his foes and enemies burne,
abroad in euerie place.
4 His lightnings eke full bright did blaſe,
and to the world appeare:
Whereat the earth did looke and gaſe,
with dread and deadly feare.

5 The hils like waxe did melt in ſight,
and preſence of the Lord:
They fled before that rulers might,
which guideth all the world.
6 The heauens eke declare and ſhow,
his iuſtice forth abroad:
That all the world may ſee and know,
the glorie of our God.

7 Confuſion ſure ſhall come to ſuch,
as worſhip Idols vaine:
And eke to thoſe that glorie much,
dumbe pictures to maintaine.
8 For all the Idols of the world,
which they as Gods doe call:
Shall feele the power of the Lord,
and downe to him ſhall fall.

9 With ioy ſhall Sion heare this thing,
and Iuda ſhall reioyce:
For at thy iudgement they ſhall ſing,
and make a pleaſant noiſe.
10 That thou O Lord art ſet on hie,
in all the earth abroad:
And art exalted wondrouſly,
aboue ech other God.

11 All ye that loue the Lord doe this,
hate all things that are ill:
For he doth keepe the ſoules of his,
from ſuch as would him ſpill.
12 And light doth ſpring vp to the iuſt,
with pleaſure for his part:
Great ioy with gladnes mirth and luſt,
to them of vpright hart.

13 Ye righteous in the Lord reioyce,
his holineſſe proclaime:
Be thankefull eke with hart and voice,
and mindfull of the ſame.

Cantate Domino, Pſal. XCviii. I. H.

Sing this as the 95 Pſalme.

O Sing ye now vnto the Lord,
a new and pleaſant ſong.
For he hath wrought throughout the world
his wonders great and ſtrong.
2 With his right hand full worthyly,
he doth his foes deuour:
And get himſelfe the victorie,
with his owne arme and power.

3 The Lord doth make the people know,
his ſauing health and might:
The Lord doth eke his iuſtice ſhow,
in all the Heathens ſight.
4 His grace and truth to Iſrael,
in mind he doth record:
That all the earth hath ſeene right well,
the goodneſſe of the Lord.

5 Be glad in him with ioyfull voice,
all people of the earth:
Giue thanks to God, ſing and reioyce,
to him with ioy and mirth.
6 Vpon the Harpe vnto him ſing,
giue thankes to him with Pſalmes:
Reioyce before the Lord our king,
with trumpets and with ſhalmes.

7 Yea let the ſea with all therein,
with ioy both roare and ſwell:
The earth likewiſe let it begin,
with all that therein dwell.
8 And let the flouds reioyce their fils,
and clap their hands apace:
And eke the mountaines and the hils,
before the Lord his face.

9 For he ſhall come to iudge and trie,
the world and euery wight:
And rule the people mightilie,
with iuſtice and with right.

Dominus regnauit. Pſal. XCix. I. H.

Sing this as the 95 Pſalme.

THe Lord doth raigne although at it,
the people rage full ſore:
Yea, he on Cherubins doth ſit,
though all the world would rore.

2 The

2 The Lord that doth in Sion dwell,
is high and wondrous great:
Aboue all folke he doth excell,
and he aloft is ſet.

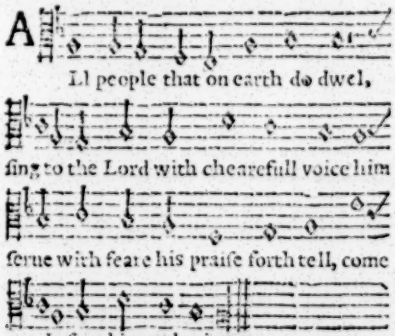
3 Let all men praiſe thy mightie name,
for it is fearefull ſure:
And let them magniſie the ſame,
that holy is and pure.
4 The princely power of our king,
doth loue iudgement and right,
Thou rightly ruleſt euery thing,
in Iacob through thy might.

5 To praiſe the Lord our God deuiſe,
all honour to him doe:
Before his footſtoole worſhip him,
for he is holy too.
6 Moyſes Aaron and Samuel,
as prieſtes on him did call:
When they did pray he heard them well,
and gaue them anſwere all.

7 Within the cloudes to them he ſpake,
then did they labour ſtill:
To keepe ſuch lawes as he did make,
and pointed them vntill.
8 O Lord our God thou didſt them heare,
and anſweredſt them againe:
Thy mercie did on them appeare,
their deedes didſt not maintaine.

9 O laude and praiſe our God and Lord,
within his holy hill:
For why? our God throughout the world,
is holy euer ſtill.

Iubilate Deo. Pſal. C. I. H.



3 The Lord ye know is God indeede,
without our aide he did vs make,
We are his flocke he doth vs feede:
and for his ſheepe he doth vs take.

4 Oh enter then his gates with praiſe,
approch with ioy his courts vnto:
Praiſe, laude, and bleſſe his name alwaies,
for it is ſeemely ſo to doe.

5 For why? the Lord our God is good,
his mercie is for euer ſure:
His truth at all times firmely ſtoode,
and ſhall from age to age endure.

Another of the ſame.

Sing this as the 67. Pſalme.

IN God the Lord be glad and light,
praiſe him throughout the earth:
Serue him and come before his ſight,
with ſinging and with mirth.
2 Know that the Lord our God he is,
he did vs make and keepe:
Not we our ſelues for we are his,
owne flocke and paſture ſheepe.

3 O goe into his gates alwaies,
giue thankes within the ſame:
Within his courts ſet forth his praiſe,
and laude his holy name.
4 For why? the goodneſſe of the Lord,
for euermore doth raine:
From age to age throughout the world,
in truth doth ſtill remaine.

Miſerecordiam. Pſal. Ci. N.

Sing this as the 81. Pſalme.

I Mercie will and iudgement ſing,
(O Lord God) vnto thee:
2 And wiſely doe in perfect way,
vntill thou come to me:
And I in the midſt of my houſe walke,
in pureneſſe of my ſprite:
3 And I no kind of wicked thing,
will ſet before my ſight.

4 I hate their workes that fall away,
it ſhall not cleaue to me:
From me ſhall part the froward heart,
none euill will I ſee.
5 Him will I ſtroy that ſlandereth,
his neighbour priuily:
The loftie hart I cannot beare,
nor him that looketh hie.

6 Mine eyes ſhall be on them within,
the land that faithfull be:
In perfect way who worketh, ſhall
be ſeruant vnto me.
7 I will no guilefull perſon haue,
within my houſe to dwell:
And in my preſence he ſhall not,
remaine that lies doth tell.

8 Betime I will deſtroy euen all,
the wicked of the land:
That I may from Gods Cittie cut,
the wicked workers hand.

Domine exaudi. Pſal. Cii. I. H.

Sing this as the 67 Pſalme.

O Heare my prayer Lord and let
my crie come vnto thee:

In time of trouble doe not hide,
thy face away from me.
3 Incline thine eare to me make haſt
to heare me when I call:
For as the ſmoke doth fade. ſo doe
my daies conſume and fall.

4 And as a harth my bones are burnt,
my hart is ſmitten dead:
And withers as the graſſe, that I
forget to eate my bread.
5 By reaſon of my groning voice,
my bones cleaue to my skinne:
6 As Pelican in wilderneſſe,
ſuch caſe now am I in.

And as an Owle in wilderneſſe,
loe I am ſuch a one:
7 I watch and as a ſparrow on
the houſe top am alone.
8 Loe dayly in reprochfull wiſe,
mine enemies doe me ſcorne:
And they that doe againſt me rage,
againſt me they haue ſworne.

9 Surely with aſhes as with bread,
my hunger I haue fild:
And mingled haue my drinke with teares,
that from mine eyes haue ſtild.
10 Becauſe of thy diſpleaſure Lord,
thy wrath and thy diſdaine:
For thou hast lifted me aloft,
and caſt me downe againe.

11 The daies wherein I paſſe my life,
are like the fleeting ſhade:
And I am withered like the graſſe,
that ſoone away doth fade.
12 But thou O Lord for euer doeſt
remaine in ſteadie place.
And thy remembrance euer doth,
abide from race to race.

The ſecond part.

13 Thou wilt ariſe and mercie thou,
to Sion wilt extend:
The time of mercie, now the time
foreſet is come to end.
14 For euen in the ſtones thereof,
thy ſeruants doe delight:
And on the duſt thereof they haue,
compaſſion in their ſprite.

15 Then ſhall the heathen people feare,
the Lords moſt holy name:
And all the kings on earth ſhall dread,
thy glorie and thy fame.
16 Then when the Lord the mightie God,
againe ſhall Sion reare:
And then when he moſt nobly in
his glorie ſhall appeare.

17 To praier of the deſolate,
when he himſelfe ſhall bend.
When he ſhall not diſdaine vnto,
their praiers to attend.

18 This ſhall be written for the age,
that after ſhall ſucceede:
The people yet vncreated,
the Lords renowne ſhall ſpread.

19 For he from his high ſanctuarie,
hath looked downe full low:
And out of heauen hath the Lord,
beheld the earth alſo.
20 That of the mourning captiue he
might heare the wofull crie:
And that he might deliuer thoſe,
that damned are to die.

21 That they in Sion may declare,
the Lords moſt holy name:
And in Ieruſalem ſet forth,
the praiſes of the ſame.
22 Then when the people of the land,
and kingdomes of accord:
Shall be aſſembled for to doe,
their ſeruice to the Lord.

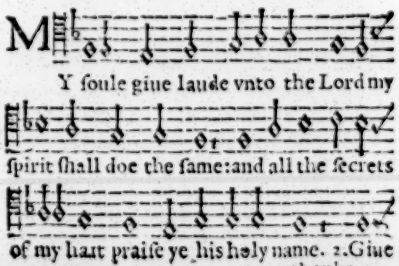
The third part.

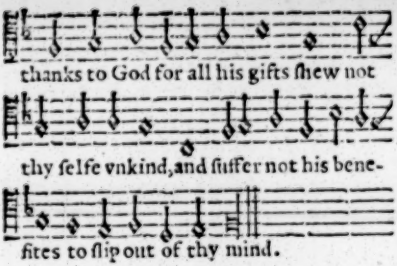
23 My former force of ſtrength he hath,
abated in the way:
And ſhorter he did cut my daies,
thus I therefore did ſay.
24 My God in midſt of all my daies,
now take me not away:
Thy yeares endure eternally,
from age to age for aie.

25 Thou the foundation of the earth,
before all time haſt laid:
And Lord the heauens are thy worke,
which thine owne hand hath made,
26 Yea they ſhall periſh and decay,
but thou ſhalt tarry ſtill:
And they ſhall all in time waxe old,
euen as a garment will.

27 Thou as a garment ſhalt them change,
and changed ſhall they be
But thou doeſt ſtill abide the ſame,
thy yeares doe neuer flee.
28 The children of thy ſeruants ſhall,
continually endure:
And in thy ſight their happie ſeede,
for euer ſhall ſtand ſure.

Benedic anima. *Pſal.* Ciii. T, S.





3 That gaue thee pardon for thy faults,
and thee reſtored againe:
For all thy weake and fraile diſeaſe,
and heald thee of thy paine.
4 That did redeeme thy life from death,
from which thou couldſt not flee:
His mercie and compaſſion both,
he did extend to thee.

5 That fild with goodneſſe thy deſire,
and did prolong thy youth:
Like as the Eagle caſteth her bill,
whereby her age renueth.
6 The Lord with iuſtice doth repay,
all ſuch as be oppreſt:
So that their ſuffrings and their wrongs,
are turned to the beſt.

7 His waies and his commaundements,
to Moyſes he did ſhew:
His counſels and his valiant acts,
the Iſraelites did know.
8 The Lord is kind and mercifull,
when ſinners doe him grieue:
The ſloweſt to conceiue a wrath,
and readieſt to forgiue.

9 He chides not vs continually,
though we be ful of ſinne:
Nor keepeth our faults in memorie,
for all our ſinfull life.
10 Nor yet according to our ſinnes,
the Lord doth vs regard:
Nor after our iniquities,
he doth not vs reward.

11 But as the ſpace is wondrous great,
twixt earth and heauen aboue:
So is his goodneſſe much more large,
to them that doe him loue.
12 God doth remoue our ſinnes from vs
and our offences all:
As farre as is the ſunne riſing,
full diſtant from his fall.

The ſecond part.

13 And looke what pittie parents deare,
vnto their children beare:
Like pittie beareth God to ſuch,
as worſhip him in feare.
14 The Lord that made vs knoweth our
our mould and faſhion iuſt: (ſhape,
How weake and fraile our nature is,
and how we are but duſt.

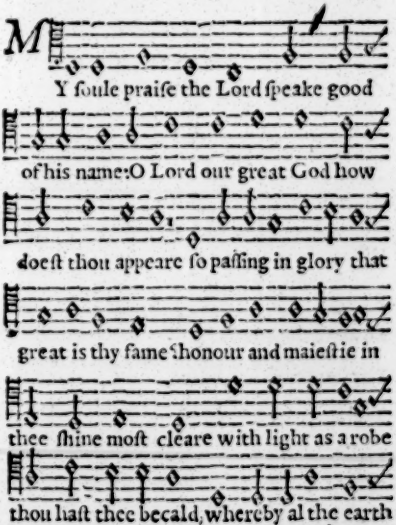
15 And how the time of mortall men,
is like the withering hay:
Or like the flower right faire in field,
that fadeth full ſoone away.
16 Whoſe gloſſe and beautie ſtormy winds
doe vtterly diſgrace:
And make that after their aſſaults,
ſuch bloſſomes haue no place.

17 But yet the goodneſſe of the Lord,
with his ſhall euer ſtand:
Their childrens children doe receiue,
his righteouſnes at hand.
18 I meane which keepe his couenants,
with all their whole deſire:
And not forget to doe the thing,
that he doth him require.

19 The heauens high are made the ſeate,
and footſtoole of the Lord:
And by his power imperiall,
he gouernes all the world.
20 Ye Angels which are great in power,
praiſe ye and bleſſe the Lord:
Which to obey and doe his will,
immediatly accord.

21 Ye noble hoaſtes and miniſters,
ceaſe not to laude him ſtill:
Which ready are to execute,
his pleaſure and his will.
22 Yea all his workes in euerie place,
praiſe ye his holy name:
My hart, my mind, and eke my ſoule,
praiſe ye alſo the ſame.

Benedic anima. Pſal. Ciiii. W. K.



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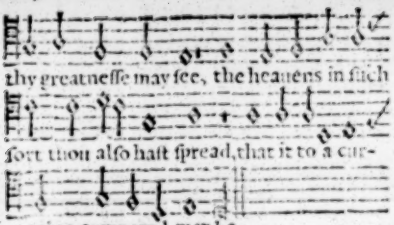


thy greatneſſe may ſee, the heauens in ſuch ſort thou alſo haſt ſpread, that it to a curtaine compared may be.

2 His chamber beames lie,
in the clouds full ſure:
Which as his Chariots,
are made him to beare:
3 And there with much ſwiftneſſe,
his courſe doth endure:
Vpon the wings riding,
of winds in the ayre,
4 He maketh his ſpirites,
as Heralds to goe:
And lightnings to ſerue,
we ſee preſt alſo.
His will to accompliſh.
they runne to and fro:
To ſaue and conſume things,
as ſeemeth him beſt.

5 He grounded the earth,
to firmely and faſt,
That it once to moue,
none ſhall haue ſuch power:
6 The deepe a faire couering,
for it made thou haſt.
Which by his owne nature,
the hils would deuour.
7 But at thy rebuke,
the waters doe flie,
And ſo giue due place,
thy word to obay:
At thy voice of thunder,
ſo fearefull they be:
That in their great raging,
they haſt ſoone away.

8 The mountaines full high,
they then vp aſcend:
If thou doe but ſpeake,
thy word they fulfill:
So likewiſe the vallies,
moſt quickly deſcend.
Where thou them appointeſt,
remaine they doe ſtill.
9 Their bounds thou haſt ſet.
how farre they ſhall runne:
So as in their rage,
not that paſſe they can:
For God hath appointed,
they ſhall not returne,
The earth to deſtroy more,
which made was for man.

The ſecond part.

10 He ſendeth the ſprings,
to ſtrong ſtreames or lakes:
Which runne doe full ſwift,
among the huge hils:
11 Where both the wilde Aſſes,
their thirſt oft times ſlakes,
And beaſts of the mountaines,
thereof drinke their fils.
12 By theſe pleaſant ſprings,
of fountaines full faire,
The foules of the ayre,
abide ſhall and dwell,
Who moued by nature,
to hop here and there:
Among the greene branches,
their ſongs ſhall excell.

13 The mountaines to moyſt,
the cloudes he doth vſe,
The earth with his workes,
are wholly repleat:
14 So as the lurt cattell,
he doth not refuſe,
But graſſe doth prouide them,
and hearbe for mans meate.
15 Yea bread, wine, and oyle
be made for mans ſake,
His face to refreſh
and heart to make ſtrong:
16 The Cedars of Liban,
this great Lord did make,
Which trees he doth nourith,
that grow vp ſo long.

17 In theſe may birds build,
and make there their neſt:
In firre trees the Storkes,
remaine and abide.
18 The high hils are ſuccours,
for wild Goates to reſt,
And eke the rockes ſtonie,
for Conies to hide
19 The Moone then is ſet,
her ſeaſons to runne.
The daies from the nights,
thereby to diſcerne:
And by the deſcending,
alſo of the ſunne:
The cold from heat alway,
thereby we doe learne.

20 When darkeneſſe doth come,
by Gods will and power,
Then creepe forth doe all,
the beaſtes of the wood.
21 The Lyons range roaring,
their pray to deuour,
But yet it is thou Lord,
which giueſt them foode.
22 As ſoone as the Sunne,
is vp they retire:
To couch in their dennes,
then are they full faine:
23 That man to his worke may,
as right doth require:
Till night come and call him,
to take reſt againe.

The third part.

24 How ſundrie O Lord,

are

are all thy workes found:
With wiſedome full great,
they are indeede wrought,
So that the whole world
of thy praiſe may ſound,
And as for thy riches
they paſſe all mens thoughts,
25 So is the great ſea
which large is and broad:
Where things that creepe ſwarme:
and beaſtes of each ſort.
26 There doth mightie ſhips ſaile,
and ſome lie at road.
The Whale huge and monſtrous,
there alſo doth ſport.

27 All things on thee waite,
thou doſt them relieue:
And thou in due time,
full well doeſt them feede:
28 Now when it doth pleaſe thee,
the ſame ſo to giue,
They gather full gladly,
thoſe things which they neede:
Thou openeſt thy hand,
and they find ſuch grace:
That they with good things,
are filled we ſee.
29 But ſore are they troubled,
if thou turne thy face:
For if thou their breath take,
vile duſt then they be.

30 Againe when thy ſpirit,
from thee doth proceede,
All things to appoint
and what ſhall enſue:
Then are they created
as thou haſt decreed.
And doeſt by thy goodneſſe,
the drie earth renue.
31 The praiſe of the Lord:
for euer ſhall laſt.
Who may in his workes,
by right well reioyce:
32 His looke can the earth make,
to tremble full faſt:
And likewiſe the mountaines,
to ſmoke at his voice.

33 To this Lord and God,
ſing will I alwaies:
So long as I liue.
my God praiſe will I.
34 Then am I moſt certaine,
my workes ſhall him pleaſe,
I will reioyce in him
to him will I crie.
35 The ſinners O Lord,
conſume in thine ire,
And eke the perueꝛſe.
them roote out with ſhame
But as for my ſoule now,
let it ſtil deſire.
And ſay with the faithfull,
praiſe ye the Lords name.

Confitemini Domino Pſal. Cv. N.

Sing this as the 95 Pſalme.

GIue praiſes vnto God the Lord,
and call vpon his name:
Among the people eke declare,
his workes to ſpread his fame,
2 Sing ye vnto the Lord I ſay,
and ſing vnto him praiſe:
And talke of all his wondrous workes,
that he hath wrought alwaies.

3 In honour of his holy name,
reioyce with one accord:
And let the hart alſo reioyce,
of them that ſeeke the Lord.
4 Seeke ye the Lord & ſeeke the ſtrength
of his eternall might:
And ſeeke his face continually,
and preſence of his ſight.

5 The wondrous works that he hath done
keepe ſtill in mindfull hart:
Ne let the iudgement of his mouth,
out of your mind depart.
6 Ye that of faithfull Abraham,
his ſeruant are the ſeede:
Ye his elect the children that,
of Iacob doe proceede.

7 For he, he onely is I ſay
the mightie Lord our God:
And his moſt rightfull iudgements are
through all the earth abroad.
8 His promiſe and his couenant,
which he hath made to his:
He hath remembred euermore,
to thouſands of degrees.

The ſecond part.

9 The couenant which he hath made,
with Abraham long agoe:
And faithfull oath which he hath ſworne,
to Iſaake alſo.
10 And did confirme the ſame for law,
that Iacob ſhould obay:
And for eternall couenant,
to Iſrael for aye.

11 When thus he ſaid loe I to you,
all Canaan land will giue:
The lot of your inheritance
wherein your ſeede ſhall liue.
12 Although their number at that time,
did verie ſmall appeare:
Yea verie ſmall and in the land,
they then but ſtrangers were.

13 While yet they went from land to land
without a ſure abode:
And while from ſundrie kingdomes they,
did wander all abroad.
14 And wrong at none oppreſſors hands,
he ſuffered them to take:
But euen the great and mightie kings,
reproued for their ſake.

15 And

15 And thus he ſaid, touch ye not thoſe,
that mine annointed be:
Ne doe the Prophets any harme,
that doe pertaine to me.
16 He cald a dearth vpon the land,
of bread he ſtroide the ſtore:
But he againſt the time of neede
had ſent a man before.

The third part.

17 Euen Ioſeph which had once beene ſold
to liue a ſlaue in woe:
18 Whoſe feete they hurt in ſtocks, whoſe (ſoule,
the yrons pearſt alſo.
19 Vntill the time came when his cauſe,
was knowen apparantly:
The mightie word of God the Lord,
his faultleſſe truth did try.

20 The king ſent and deliuered him,
from priſon where he was:
The ruler of the people then,
did freely let him paſſe.
21 And ouer all his houſe he made,
him Lord to beare the ſway.
And of his ſubſtance made him haue,
the rule and all the ſtay.

22 That he might to his will inſtruct,
the Princes of the earth:
And wiſedomes lore his ancient men,
might cauſe to vnderſtand.
23 Then into the Egyptian land,
came Iſrael alſo:
And Iacob in the land of Ham,
did liue a ſtranger tho:

24 His people he exceedingly,
in number made to flow:
And ouer all his enemies,
in ſtrength he made them grow.
25 Whoſe hart he turnd, that they with (hate,
his people did intreate:
And did his ſeruants wrongfully,
abuſe with falſe deceite.

The fourth part.

26 His faithfull ſeruant Moyſes then,
and Aaron whom he choſe:
He did command to come to them,
his meſſage to diſcloſe.
27 The wondrous meſſage of his ſignes
among them they did ſhow:
And wonders in the land of Ham,
then did they worke alſo.

28 Darkeneſſe he ſent and made it darke,
in ſtead of brighter day:
And vnto his commiſſion,
they did not diſobey.
29 He turnd their waters into bloud,
he did their fiſhes ſlay:
30 Their land brought frogs euen in the (place
where their king Pharao lay.

31 He ſpake and at his voice there came,
great ſwarmes of noyſome flies:
And all the quarters of their land,
were fild with crawling lice:

32 He gaue them cold and ſtonie haile,
in ſtead of milder raine:
And fierie flames within their land,
he ſent vnto their paine.

33 He ſmote their vines and all their trees
whereon their figs did grow:
And all the trees within their coaſtes,
downe did he ouerthrow.
34 He ſpake then Caterpillers did,
and Graſſhoppers abound.
35 Which eate the graſſe in all their land,
and fruite of all their ground.

The fift part.

36 The firſt begotten in their land,
eke deadly did he ſmite:
Yea the beginning and firſt fruite,
of all their ſtrength and might.
37 With gold and ſiluer he them brought,
from Egypt land to paſſe:
And in the number of their tribes,
no feeble one there was.

38 Egypt was glad and ioyfull then,
when they did thence depart:
For terrour and the feare of them,
was fallen vpon their hart.
39 To ſhroude them from the parching
a cloude he did diſplay (heat
And fire he ſent to giue them light,
when night had hid the day.

40 They asked and he cauſed Quailes,
to raine at their requeſt:
And fully with the bread of heauen,
their hunger he repreſt.
41 He opened then the ſtonie rocke,
and waters guſhed out.
And eke the drie and parched grounds,
like riuers runne about.

42 For of his holy couenant,
aye mindfull was he tho:
Which to his ſeruant Abraham,
he plighted long agoe.
43 He brought his people forth with mirth
and his elect with ioy:
Out of the cruell land where they,
had liued in great annoy.

44 And of the heathen men he gaue,
to them the fruitfull lands:
The labours of the people eke,
they tooke into their hands.
45 That they his holy ſtatutes might,
obſerue for euermore:
And faithfully obey his lawes,
praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

Confitemini Domino. Pſal. Cvi. N.

Sing thus as the 95 Pſalme

1 PRaiſe yee the Lord for he is good,
his mercie dures for aie:
2 Who can expreſſe his noble acts,
or all his praiſe diſplay.
3 They bleſſed are that iudgement keepe,
and

and iuſtly doe alway:
4 With fauour of thy people (Lord)
remember me I pray.

And with thy ſauing health (O Lord)
vouchſafe to viſit me:
5 That I the great felicitie,
of thine elect may ſee.
And with thy people ioy I may
a ioyfull mind poſſeſſe:
And may with thine inheritance,
a glorying heart expreſſe.

6 Both we and eke our fathers all,
haue ſinned euery one:
We haue committed wickedneſſe,
and lewdly we haue done.
7 The wonders great which thou (O Lord)
haſt done in Egypt land:
Our fathers though they ſaw them all,
yet did not vnderſtand.

Nor they thy mercies multitude,
did keepe in thankefull minde:
But at the ſea yea the red ſea,
rebelled moſt vnkinde.
8 Neuertheleſſe he ſaued them,
for honour of his name:
That he might make his power knowne,
and ſpread abroad his fame.

9 The red ſea he did then rebuke,
and forthwith it was drie:
And as in wilderneſſe ſo through,
the deepe he did them guide.
10 He ſaued them from the cruell hand,
of their deſpiteſull foe:
And from the enemies hand he did,
deliuer them alſo.

The ſecond part.

11 The waters their oppreſſours whelmde,
not one was left aliue:
12 Then they beliened his words & praiſe,
in ſong they did him giue.
13 But by and by vnthankfully,
his words they cleane forgat:
And for his counſell and his will:
they did neglect to waite.

14 But luſted in the wilderneſſe,
with fond and greedy luſt:
And in the deſert tempted God,
the ſtay of all their truſt.
15 And then their wanton minds deſire,
he ſuffered them to haue:
But waſting leannes therewithall,
into their ſoule he gaue.

16 Then when they lodged in their tents,
at Moyſes they did grutch:
Aaron the holy of the Lord,
ſo did they enuie much.
17 Therefore the earth did open wide,
and Dathan did deuour:
And all Abirams companie,
did couer in that houre.

18 In their aſſembly kindled was,
the hote conſuming fire:
And waſting flame did then burne vp,
the wicked in his ire.
19 Vpon the hill of Horeb they,
an Idoll Calfe did frame:
And there the molten Image they,
did worſhip of the ſame.

20 Into the likeneſſe of a Calfe,
that feedeth on the graſſe:
Thus they their glorie turnd and all,
their honour did deface.
21 And God their onely Sauiour,
vnkindly they forgot:
Which many great and mightie things,
in Egypt land had wrought.

The thid part

22 And in the land of Ham for them,
moſt wondrous workes had done:
And by the red ſea dreadfull things,
performed long agone.
23 Therefore for their ſo ſhewing them,
forgetfull and vnkind:
To bring deſtruction on them all,
he purpoſde in his mind.

Had not his choſen Moyſes ſtood,
before him in the breake:
To turne his wrath leaſt he on them,
with ſlaughter ſhould him wreake.
24 They did diſpiſe the pleaſant land,
that he behight to giue:
Yea and the words that he had ſpoke,
they did no whit beliene.

25 But in their tents with grudging heart
they wickedly repinde:
Nor to the voice of God the Lord,
they gaue an harkening minde.
26 Therefore againſt them lifted he,
his ſtrong reuenging hand:
Them to deſtroy in wilderneſſe,
ere they ſhould ſee the land.

27 And to deſtroy their ſeed among,
the nations with his rod:
And through the countries of the world,
to ſcatter them abroad.
28 To Baal Peor then they did,
adioyne themſelues alſo:
And eate the offerings of the dead,
ſo they forſooke them tho.

29 Thus with their owne inuentions,
his wrath they did prouoke:
And in his ſo inkindled wrath,
the plague vpon them broke.
30 But Phinees ſtood vp with zeale,
the ſinners vile to ſlay:
And iudgement he did execute,
and then the plague did ſtay.

The fourth part.

31 It was imputed vnto him,
for righteouſneſſe that day:
And from thenceforth ſo counted is,

from

from race to race for aye.
32 At waters eke of Meribath,
they did him angry make:
Yea ſo far forth that Moyſes was,
then puniſht for their ſake.

33 Becauſe they vext his ſpirit ſo ſore,
that in impatient heat:
His lips ſpake vnadviſedly,
his ſervnor was ſo great.
34 Nor as the Lord commanded them,
they ſlew the people tho:
35 But were amongſt the heathen mixt,
and learned their workes alſo.

36 And did their Idols ſerue, which were
their ruine and decay:
37 To ſeends their ſonnes & daughters they
did offer vp and ſlay.
38 Yea with vnkindly murdering knife,
the guiltleſſe bloud they ſpilt:
Yea their owne ſonnes & daughters bloud,
without all cauſe of guilt.

Whom they to Canaan Idols then,
offred with wicked hand:
And ſo with bloud of Innocents,
defiled was their land.
39 Thus were they ſtained with the workes
of their owne filthy way:
And with their owne inuentions,
a whoring they did ſtray.

40 Therefore againſt his people was,
the Lords wrath kindled ſore:
And euen his owne inheritance,
therefore he did abhore.
41 Into the hands of heathen men,
he gaue them for a pray:
And made their foes their lord, whom they
were forced to obey.

The firſt part.

42 Yea and their hatefull enemies,
oppreſſed them in the land:
And they were humbly made to ſtoope,
as ſubiect to their hand.
43 Full oftentimes from thrall had he,
deliuered them before:
But with their counſels they to wrath,
prouokt him euermore.

Therefore they by their wickedneſſe,
were brought full low to lye:
44 Yea when he ſaw them in diſtreſſe:
he harkened to their crye.
45 He cald to mind his couenant,
which he to them had ſwore:
And by his mercies multitude,
repenting him therefore.

46 And fauour he them made to finde,
before the ſight of thoſe:
That led them captiue from their land,
when earſt they were their foes.
47 Saue vs O Lord that art our God,
ſaue vs (O Lord) we pray:
And from among the heathen folke,
Lord gather vs away.

48 That we may ſpread the noble praiſe,
of thy moſt holy name:
That we may glorie in thy praiſe,
and ſounding of thy fame.
49 The Lord the God of Iſrael,
be bleſt for euermore:
Let all the people ſay Amen,
praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

Confiteamini Dom. Pſal. Cvii. W. K.

Sing this as the 65 Pſalme.

GIue thankes vnto the Lord our God,
for gracious is he:
And that his mercy hath none end,
all mortall men may ſee.
2 Such as the Lord redeemed hath,
with thankes ſhall praiſe his name:
And ſhew how they from foes were freed,
and how he wrought the ſame.

3 He gathered them forth of the lands,
that lay ſo farre aboue:
From Eaſt to Weſt from North to South,
his hand did finde them out.
4 They wandred in the wilderneſſe,
and ſtraye from the way:
And found no Cittie where to dwell,
that ſeruе might for their ſtay.

5 Whoſe thirſt and hunger was ſo great,
in the deſerts ſo voide:
That faintneſſe did them ſore aſſault,
and eke their ſoules anoide.
6 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe,
vnto the Lord for aide:
Who did remoue their troublous ſtate,
according as they praide.

7 And by that way which was moſt right,
he led them like a guide:
That they might to a Cittie goe,
there alſo to abide.
8 Let men therefore before the Lord,
confeſſe his goodneſſe then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſonnes of men.

9 For he the emptie ſoule ſuſtaind,
when thirſt had made to faint:
The hungrie ſoule with goodneſſe fed,
and did them eke acquaint.
10 Such as do dwell in darkeneſſe deepe,
where they of death doe waite:
Faſt bound to taſt ſuch troublous ſtormes,
as yron chaines doe threat.

The ſecond part.

11 For that againſt the Lords owne words,
they ſought ſo to rebell:
Eſteeming light his counſels high,
which doe ſo farre excell.
12 But when he humbled them full low,
they then fell downe with griefe:

And

And none was found ſo much to helpe,
whereby to get releiſe.

13 Then did they crie in their diſtreſſe,
vnto the Lord for aide:
Who did remoue their troublous ſtate,
according as they praide.
14 For he from darkenes out them brought
and from deathes dreadfull ſhade:
Burſting with force the iron bands,
which did before them lade.

15 Let men therefore before the Lord,
confeſſe his kindneſſe then
And ſhew the wonders that he doth,
before the ſonnes of men.
16 For he threw downe the gates of braſſe
and breake them with ſtrong hand:
The yron bars he ſmote in two,
nothing could him withſtand.

17 The foolish folkes great plagues do feele
and cannot from them wend:
But heape on more to thoſe they haue,
becauſe they doe offend.
18 Their ſoule ſo much did loath all meate,
that none they could abide:
Whereby death had them almoſt caught,
as they full truely tride.

19 Then did they crie in their diſtreſſe,
vnto the Lord for aide:
Who did remoue their troublous ſtate,
according as they praide.
20 For he then ſent to them his word,
which health did ſoone reſtore:
And brought the from thoſe dangers deepe
wherein they were before.

The third part.

21 Let them therefore before the Lord,
confeſſe his kindneſſe then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth,
before the ſonnes of men.
22 And let them offer ſacrifice,
with thankes and alſo feare:
And ſpeake of all his wondrous workes,
with glad and ioyfull cheare.

23 Such as in ſhips or brittle barkes,
vnto the ſeas deſcend:
Their marchandiſe through feareful ſtormes
to compaſſe and to end.
24 Thoſe men are forced to behold,
the Lords workes what they be:
And in the dangerous deepe the ſame
moſt maruellous they ſee.

25 For at his word the ſtormie winde,
ariſeth in a rage:
And ſtirreth vp the ſurges ſo,
as nought can them aſſwage.
26 Then are they lifted vp ſo hie,
the clouds they ſeeme to gaine:
And plunging downe the depth vntill,
their ſoules conſume with paine.

27 And like a drunkard to and fro,
now heere now there they reele:
As men with feare of wit bereſt,
or had of ſence no feele.
28 Then did they crie in their diſtreſſe,
vnto the Lord for aide:
Who did remoue their troublous ſtate,
according as they praide.

29 For with his word the Lord doth make
the ſturdie ſtormes to ceaſe:
So that the great waues from their rage,
are brought to reſt and peace.
30 Then are men glad when reſt is come,
which they ſo much doe craue:
And are by him in hauen brought
which they ſo faine would haue.

The fourth part.

31 Let men therefore before the Lord,
confeſſe his kindneſſe then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth,
before the ſonnes of men.
32 Let them in preſence of the folke,
with praiſe extoll his name,
And where the Elders doe conuent,
let them doe there the ſame.

33 For running ſtouds to drie deſerts,
he doth oft change and turne:
And dryeth vp as it were duſt,
the ſpringing wel and bourne.
34 A fruitfull land with pleaſures deckt,
full barren doth he make:
When on their ſinnes that dwell therein,
he doth iuſt vengeance take.

35 Againe the wildernes full rude,
he maketh fruite to beare:
With pleaſant ſprings of waters cleare,
though none before were there.
36 Wherein ſuch hungrie ſoules are ſet,
as he doth freely chuſe:
That they a Cittie may them build,
to dwell in for their vſe.

37 That they may ſow their pleaſant land,
and vineyards alſo plant:
To yeelde them fruites of ſuch increaſe,
as none may ſeeme to want.
38 They multiply exceedingly,
the Lord doth bleſſe them ſo:
Who doth alſo their bruit beaſtes make,
by numbers great to grow,

39 But when the faithfull are low brought
by the oppreſſors ſtout:
And miniſh doe through many plagues,
that compaſſe them about.
40 Then doth he Princes bring to ſhame,
which did them ſore oppreſſe:
And likewiſe cauſed them to erre,
within the wildernes.

41 But

41 But yet the poore he raiſed vp,
out of their troubles deepe:
And oft times doth his traine augment,
much like a flocke of ſheepe.
42 The righteous ſhall behold his fight,
and alſo much reioyce:
Whereas the wicked and peruerſe,
with griefe ſhall ſtop their voice.

43 But who is wiſe that now ful well,
he may theſe things record:
For certainely ſuch ſhall perceiue,
the kindnes of the Lord.

Paratum Cor. Pſal. Cviii. I. H.

Sing this as the 95. Pſalme.

O God my hart prepared is,
and eke my tongue is ſo:
I will aduance my voice in ſong,
and giuing thankes alſo.
2 Awake my Viole and my harpe,
ſweete melodie to make:
And in the morning I my ſelfe,
right early will awake:

3 By me among the people Lord,
ſtill praiſed ſhalt thou be:
And I among the heathen folke,
will ſing (O Lord) to thee.
4 Becauſe thy mercy Lord is great,
aboue the heauens high:
And eke thy truth doth reach the clouds,
within the loftie skie.

5 Aboue the ſtarrie heauens hie,
exalt thy ſelfe O God:
And Lord diſplay vpon the earth,
thy glorie all abroad.
6 That thy dearely beloued may,
be ſet at libertie:
Helpe O my God, with thy right hand,
and hearken vnto me.

7 God in his holineſſe hath ſpoke,
wherefore my ioyes abound:
Sichem I will deuide and mete,
the vale of Succoth ground.
8 And Gilead ſhall be mine owne,
Manaſſes mine ſhall be.
My head ſtrength Ephraim, and law,
ſhall Iuda giue for me.

9 Moab my waſhpot and my ſhoe,
on Edom will I throw:
Vpon the land of Paleſtine,
in triumph will I go.
10 Who ſhall into the Cittie ſtrong,
be guide to conduct me:
Or how by whom to Edom land,
conueied ſhall I be?

11 Is it not thou O Lord which late,
hadſt vs forſaken quite:
And thou O Lord, which with our hoſtes,
didſt not goe forth to fight.

12 Giue vs O Lord thy ſauing aide,
when troubles doe aſſaile:
For all the helpe of man is vaine,
and can no whit auaile.

13 Through God we ſhall do valiant acts,
and worthie of renowne:
He ſhall ſubdue our enemies,
yea he ſhall tread them downe.

Deus laudem tuam. Pſal. Cix. N.

Sing this as the 95 Pſalme.

IN ſpeechleſſe ſilence doe not hold,
O God thy tongue alwaies:
O God euen thou I ſay, that art,
the God of all my praiſe.
2 The wicked mouth, & guilefull mouth,
on me diſcloſed be,
And they with falſe and lying tongue,
haue ſpoken vnto me.

3 They did beſet me round about,
with words of hatefull ſpite:
Without all cauſe of my deſert,
againſt me did they fight.
4 For my good will they were my foes,
but then gan I to pray:
5 My good with ill my friendlineſſe,
with hate they did repay.

6 Set thou the wicked ouer him,
to haue the vpper hand:
At his right hand eke ſuffer thou,
his hatefull foe to ſtand.
7 When he is iudged let him then,
condemned be therein:
And let the praiers that he makes,
be turned into ſinne.

8 Few be his daies his charge alſo,
let thou another take
9 His children let be fatherleſſe,
his wife a widow make.
10 Let his offspring be vagabonds,
to beg and ſeeke their bread:
Wandring out of the waſted place,
where earſt they haue beene fed.

11 Let couetous extortioners,
catch all his goods and ſtore:
And let the ſtrangers ſpoyle the fruit,
of all his toyle before.
12 Let there be none to pittie him,
let there be none at all:
That on his children fatherleſſe,
will let their mercy fall.

The ſecond part.

13 And ſo let his poſteritie,
for euer be deſtroyed:
Their names out blotted in the age,
that after ſhall ſucceede.
14 Let not his fathers wickedneſſe,
from Gods remembrance fall:
And let thou not his mothers ſinnes,
be done away at all.

15 But

15 But in the preſence of the Lord,
let them remaine for aie:
That from the earth the memorie,
he may cut cleane away.
16 Sith mercy he forgat to ſhew,
but did purſue with ſpight:
The troubled man and ſought to ſlea,
the wofull hearted wight.

17 As he did curſing loue it ſhall,
betide vnto him ſo:
And as he did not bleſſing loue,
it ſhall be farre him fro.
18 As he with curſing clad himſelfe,
ſo it like water ſhall:
Into his bowels and like oyle,
into his bones befall.

20 As garment let it be to him,
to couer him for aie:
And as a girdle wherewith he,
ſhall girded be alway.
20 Lo let the ſame be from the Lord,
the guerdon of my foe:
Yea and of thoſe that euill ſpeake,
againſt my ſoule alſo.

21 But thou O Lord that art my God,
deale thou O Lord with me:
After thy name deliuer me,
for good thy mercies be.
22 Becauſe in depth of great diſtreſſe,
I needie am and poore:
And eke within my pained breſt,
my heart is wounded ſore.

The third part.

23 Euen ſo that I depart away,
as doth declining ſhade:
And as the Graſhopper ſo I,
am ſhaken off and fadt.
24 With faſting long from needfull food,
enfeebled are my knees:
And all her fatneſſe hath my fleſh,
enforced beene to leeſe.

25 And I alſo a vile reproch,
to them am made to be:
And they that did vpon me looke,
did ſhake their heads at me.
26 But thou O Lord that art my God,
mine aide and ſuccour be:
According to thy mercy Lord,
ſaue and deliuer me.

27 And they ſhall know thereby that this,
Lord is thy mightie hand:
And that thou, thou haſt done it Lord,
ſo ſhall they vnderſtand.
28 Although they curſe with ſpite yet thou
ſhalt bleſſe with louing voice:
They ſhall ariſe and come to ſhame,
thy ſeruant ſhall reioyce.

29 Let them be clothed all with ſhame,
that enemies are to me?
And with confuſion as a cloake,
eke couered let them be.

30 But greatly I will with my mouth,
giue thankes vnto the Lord:
And I among the multitude,
his praiſes will record.

31 For he with helpe at his right hand,
will ſtand the poore man by:
To ſaue him from the man that would
condemne his ſoule to die.

Dixit Dominus. Pſal. Cx. N.

Sing this as the 68. Pſalme.

THe Lord did ſay vnto my Lord,
ſit thou on my right hand:
Till I haue made thy foes a ſtoole,
whereon thy feete may ſtand.
2 The Lord ſhall out of Sion ſend,
the ſcepter of thy might:
Amid thy mortall foes be thou,
the ruler in their ſight.

And in the day on which thy raigne,
and power they ſhall ſee.
3 Then hereby free will offerings ſhall,
the people offer thee.
Yea with a holy worſhipping,
then ſhall they offer all,
Thy births dew is the dew that doth,
from wombe of morning fall.

4 The Lord hath ſworne and neuer will,
repent what he doth ſay:
By the order of Melchiſedech,
thou art a prieſt for aie.
5 The Lord thy God on thy right hand,
that ſtandeth for thy ſtay:
Shall wound for thee the ſtately kings,
vpon his wrathfull day.

6 The heathen he ſhall iudge and fill,
the place with bodies dead,
And ouer diuers countries ſhall,
in ſunder ſmite the head.
7 And he ſhall drinke out of the brooke,
that runneth in the way:
Therefore he ſhall lift vp on hie,
his royall head that day.

Confitebor tibi. Pſal. Cxi. N.

WIth heart I doe accord,
To praiſe and laud the Lord:
In preſence of the iuſt.
2 For great his workes are found,
To ſearch them ſuch are bound,
As doe him loue and truſt.
3 His workes are glorious,
Alſo his righteouſneſſe,
It doth indure for euer.
4 His wondrous workes he would,
We ſtill remember ſhould:
His mercie faileth neuer.

5 Such as to him loue beare,
A porcion full faire,
He hath vp for them laid,
For this they ſhall well finde,
He will them haue in minde,

And keepe them as he ſaid:
6 For he did not diſdaine,
His workes to ſhew them plaine,
By lightnings and by thunder,
When he the heathen land,
Did giue into their hand.
Where they beheld his wonders.

7 Of all his workes enſueth,
Both iudgement, right and truth,
Whereto his ſtatutes tend,
8 They are decreed ſure,
For euer to endure.
Which equitie doth end.
Redemption he gaue,
His people for to ſaue:
9 And hath alſo required,
His promiſe not to faile:
But alwaies to preuaile,
His holy name be feared.

10 Who ſo with hart full faine,
True wiſedome would attaine,
The Lord feare and obay,
Such as his lawes doe keepe.
Shall knowledge haue full deepe,
His praiſe ſhall laſt for aye.

Beatus vir qui Pſal. Cxii. W. K.

Sing this as the 1. ster roller.

THe man is bleſt that God doth feare,
And that his law doth loue indeede:
2 His ſeede on earth God will vpreare,
And bleſſe ſuch as from him proceede:
3 His houſe with good he will fulfill,
His righteouſnes endure ſhall ſtill.

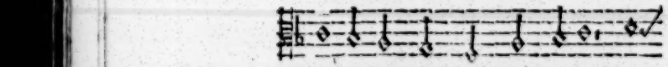
4 Vnto the righteous doth ariſe,
In trouble ioy, in darkenes light.
Co: paſſion in his eyes.
And mercy alwaies in his ſight.
5 Yea pittie moueth ſuch to lend,
He doth by iudgement things expend.

6 And ſurely ſuch ſhall neuer faile,
For in remembrance had is he.
7 No tidings euill ſhall make him quaile.
Who in the Lord ſure hope doth ſet,
8 His heart is firme, his feare is paſt,
For he ſhall ſee his foes downe caſt.

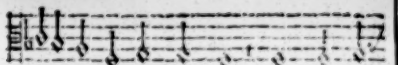
9 He did well for the poore prouide,
His righteouſneſſe ſhall ſtill remaine:
And his eſtate with praiſe abide:
Though that the wicked man diſdaine.
10 Yea gnaſh his teeth thereat ſhall he,
And ſo conſume his ſtate to ſee.

Laudate pueri. Pſal. Cxiii. W. K.

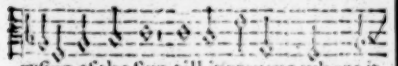
YE children which do feare the Lord,



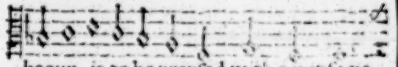
Praiſe ye his name with one accorde, yea



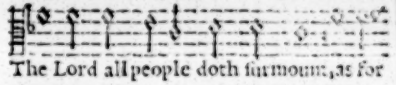
bleſſed be alwaies his name: who from the



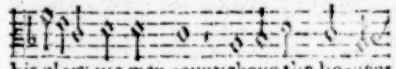
ryſing of the Sun, till it returne where it



begun, is to be prayſed with great fame.



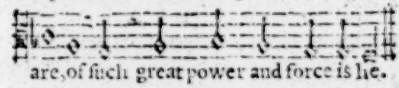
The Lord all people doth ſurmount, as for



his glory we may count: aboue the heauens

high to be: With God the Lord who may

compare: Whoſe dwellings in the heauens



are, of ſuch great power and force is he.

6 He doth abaſe himſelfe we know,
Things to behold both here below,
and alſo in heauen aboue.
7 The needie out of duſt to draw,
And eke the poore which helpe none ſaw,
His onely mercy did him moue:
8 And ſo him ſet in high degree,
With princes of great dignitie:
that rule his people with great fame,
9 The barren he doth make to beare,
And with great ioy her fruites to reare,
Therefore praiſe ye his holy name.

In exitu Iſrael. Pſal. Cxiii. VV, K.

Sing this as the 78. Pſalme.

WHen Iſrael by Gods addreſſe,
from Pharaos hand was bent:
And Iacobs God the ſtrangers left,
and in the ſame traine went.
2 In Iuda God his glorie ſhewed,
his holines moſt bright:
So did the Iſraelites declare,
his kingdome power, and might.

3 The ſea it ſaw, and ſuddenly,
as all amaſde did fly:
The roaring ſtreames of Iordans floud,
reculed backewardly.
4 As Rams affraide, the mountaines skipt,
their ſtrength did them forſake:
And as the feely trembling lambs,
their tops did beate and ſhake.

5 What

5 What ailde the ſea as all amaſde,
so ſuddenly to flie?
Yea rowling waues of Iordans flood,
why ran ye backewardly?
Why ſhooke ye hils as Rams afraid,
why did your ſtrength ſo ſhake?
Why did your tops as trembling Lambs,
for feare quiuer and quake?

6 O earth confeſſe thy ſouereigne Lord,
and dread his mightie hand:
Before the face of Iacobs God,
feare ye both ſea and land.
7 I meane the God which from hard rocks,
doth cauſe maine floods appeare:
And from the ſtonie flint doth cauſe,
guſh out the fountaines cleare.

Non nobis Domine. Pſal. Cxv. N.

Sing this as the 63 Pſalme.

NOt vnto vs Lord, not to vs,
but to thy name giue praiſe,
Both for the mercy and the truth,
that are in thee alwaies.
2 Why ſhall the heathen ſcorners ſay,
where is their God become:
3 Our God in heauen is, and what
he will that he hath done.

4 Their Idols ſiluer are and gold,
worke of mens hands they be,
5 They haue a mouth and do not ſpeake,
and eyes and doe not ſee.
6 And they haue eares ioynde to their heads,
and doe not heare at all:
And noſes eke they formed haue,
and doe not ſmell withall.

7 And hands they haue and handle not,
and feete and doe not goe:
A throat they haue, yet through the ſame,
they make no ſound to blow.
8 They that make them are like to them,
and they whoſe truſt they be:
9 O Iſrael truſt in the Lord,
their helpe and ſhield is he.

10 O Aarons houſe truſt in the Lord,
their helpe and ſhield is he:
11 Truſt ye the Lord that feare the Lord,
their helpe and ſhield is he.
12 The Lord hath min dfull beene of vs,
and will vs bleſſe alſo:
On Iſraels and Aarons houſe,
his bleſſing he will ſhow.

13 They that be fearers of the Lord,
the Lord will bleſſe them all:
Euen he will bleſſe them euery one,
the great and eke the ſmall.
14 To you I ſay the louing Lord,
will multiply his grace:
To you and to the children that,
ſhall follow of your race.

15 Yee are the bleſſed of the Lord,
euen of the Lord I ſay,
Which both the heauen and the earth,
hath made and ſet in ſtay.
16 The heauens, yea the heauens high,
belong vnto the Lord:
The earth vnto the ſonnes of men,
he gaue of free accord.

17 They that be dead doe not with praiſe,
ſet forth the Lords renowne:
Nor any that into the place,
of ſilence doe goe downe.
18 But we will praiſe the Lord our God,
from henceforth and for aye:
Sound ye the praiſes of the Lord,
praiſe ye the Lord I ſaye.

Dilexi quoniam. Pſal. Cxvi. N.

Sing this as the 95 Pſalme.

I Loue the Lord becauſe my voice,
and prayer heard hath he:
2 When in my daies I cald on him,
he bowed his eare to me.
3 Euen when the ſnares of cruell death,
about beſet me round:
When paines of hell me caught and when,
I woe and ſorrow found.

4 Vpon the name of God my Lord,
then did I call and ſay:
Deliuer thou my ſoule, O Lord,
I doe thee humbly pray.
5 The Lord is very mercifull,
and iuſt he is alſo:
And in our God compaſſion,
doth plentifully flow.

6 The Lord in ſafetie doth preſerue,
all thoſe that ſimple be:
I was in wofull miſerie,
and he deliuered me.
7 And now my ſoule ſith thou art ſafe,
returne vnto thy reſt:
For largely, loe the Lord to thee,
his bountie hath expreſt.

8 Becauſe thou haſt deliuered,
my ſoule from deadly thrall:
My moiſtened eine from mourneſull teares,
my fliding feete from fall.
9 Before the Lord, I in the Lord,
of life will walke therefore:
10 I did beleeue, therefore I ſpake,
for I was troubled ſore.

The ſecond part.

11 I ſaid in my diſtreſſe and feare,
that all men lyars be:
12 What ſhall I pay the Lord for all,
his benefites to me.
13 The wholeſome cup of ſauing health,
I thankefully will take:
And on the Lords name I will call,
when I my prayer make.

14 I to the Lord will pay the vowes,

that I to them behight:
Yea euen at this preſent time,
in all this peoples ſight.
15 Right deare and precious in his ſight,
the Lord doth aie eſteeme,
The death of all his holy ones,
what euer men doe deeme.

16 Thy ſeruant Lord thy ſeruant loe,
I doe my ſelfe confeſſe:
Sonne of thy handmaid thou haſt broke,
the bonds of my diſtreſſe.
17 And I will offer vp to thee,
a ſacrifice of praiſe:
And I will call vpon the name,
of God the Lord alwaies.

18 I to the Lord will pay the vowes,
that I haue him behight:
Yea euen at this preſent time,
in all his peoples ſight.
19 Yea in the courts of Gods owne houſe,
and in the midſt of thee:
O thou Ieruſalem I ſay,
wherefore the Lord praiſe ye.

Laudate Dominum. Pſal. Cxvii. N.

Sing this as the 95. Pſalme.

O All ye nations of the world,
praiſe ye the Lord alwaies:
And all the people of the world,
ſet forth thy noble praiſe.
2 For great his kindneſſe is to vs,
his truth endures for aye:
Wherefore praiſe ye the Lord our God,
praiſe ye the Lord I ſay.

Confitemini. Pſal. Cxviii. N.

Sing this as the 95 Pſalme.

O Giue ye thankes vnto the Lord,
for gracious is he:
Becauſe his mercy doth endure,
for euer towards thee.
2 Let Iſrael confeſſe and ſay,
his mercy dures for aye:
3 Now let the houſe of Aaron ſay,
his mercy dures for aye.

4 Let all that feare the Lord our God,
euen now confeſſe and ſay:
The mercy of the Lord our God,
endureth ſtill for aye.
5 In trouble and in heauineſſe,
vnto the Lord I cride:
Which louingly heard me at length,
my ſute was not denide.

6 The Lord himſelfe is on my ſide,
I will not ſtand in doubt:
Nor feare what man can doe to me,
when God ſtands me about.
7 The Lord doth take my part with them,
that helpe to ſuccour me:
Therefore I ſhall ſee my deſire,
vpon mine enemie.

8 Better it is to truſt in God,
than in mans mortall ſeede:
9 Or to put confidence in kings,
or Princes in our neede.
10 All nations haue encloſed me,
and compaſſed me round:
But in the name of God ſhall I,
mine enemies confound.

11 They kept me in on euerie ſide,
they kept me in I ſay:
But in the Lords moſt mightie name,
I ſhall worke their decay.
12 They came about me all like Bees,
but yet in the Lords name:
I quencht their thornes that were on fire,
and will deſtroy the ſame.

The ſecond part.

13 Thou haſt with force thruſt ſore at me,
that I indeede might fall:
But through the Lord I found ſuch helpe,
that they were vanquiſht all.
14 The Lord is my defence and ſtrength,
my ioy my mirth my ſong:
He is become for me indeed,
a Sauiour moſt ſtrong.

15 The right hand of the Lord our God,
doth bring to paſſe great things:
He cauſeth voice of ioy and wealth,
in righteous mens dwellings.
16 The right hand of the Lord doth bring,
moſt mightie things to paſſe:
His hand hath the preheminence,
his force is as it was.

17 I will not die but euer liue,
to vtter and declare:
The Lord his might and wondrous power,
his workes and what they are.
18 The Lord himſelfe hath chaſtened,
and hath corrected me:
But hath not giuen me ouer yet,
to death as ye may ſee.

19 Set open vnto me the gate,
of truth and righteouſneſſe,
That I may enter into them,
the Lords praiſe to confeſſe.
20 This is the gate euen of the Lord,
which ſhall not ſo be ſhut:
But good and righteous men alway,
ſhall enter into it.

The third part.

21 I will giue thankes to thee O Lord,
becauſe thou haſt heard me:
And art become moſt louingly,
a Sauiour vnto me.
22 The ſtone which ere this time among,
the builders was refuſed:
Is now become the corner ſtone,
and chiefly to be vſed.

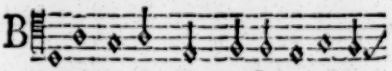
23 This

23 This was the mightie worke of God,
this was the Lords owne fact:
And it was marueilous to behold,
with eyes that noble act.
24 This is the ioyfull day indeede,
which God himſelfe hath wrought,
Let vs be glad and ioy therein,
in heart, in mind, in thought.

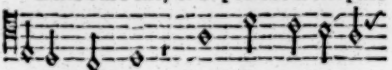
25 Now helpe vs Lord and proſper vs,
we wiſh with one accord:
Bleſſed be he that commeth to vs,
in the name of the Lord.
26 God is the Lord that ſhewes vs light,
bind ye therefore with cord:
Your ſacrifice to the aultar,
and giue thankes to the Lord.

27 Thou art my God I will confeſſe,
and render thankes to thee:
Thou art my God, and I will praiſe,
thy mercy towards mee
28 O giue ye thankes vnto the Lord,
for gracious is he:
Becauſe thy mercy doth endure,
for euer twards thee.

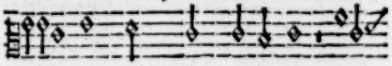
Beati immaculati. Pſal. Cxix. W.W.



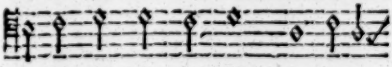
Leſſed are they that perfect are: & pure



in mind and heart, whoſe liues and conuer-

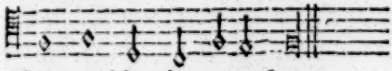


ſation from Gods lawes neuer ſtart. Bleſſed



are they that giue themſelues, his ſtatutes

to obſerue: ſeeking the Lord with all their



hearts and from him neuer ſwerue.

3 Doubtleſſe ſuch men goe not aſtray,
nor doe no wicked thing:
Which ſtedfaſtly walke in his way,
without any wandring.
4 It is thy will and commandement,
that with attentiue heed:
Thy noble and diuine precepts,
I learne and keepe indeed.

5 Oh would to God it might thee pleaſe
my waies ſo to addreſſe:
That I might both in heart and voice,
thy lawes keepe and confeſſe.
6 So ſhould no ſhame my life attaint,
whilſt I thus ſet mine eyes:
And bend my mind alwaies to muſe,
on thy ſacred decrees.

7 Then will I praiſe with vpright heart,
and magnifie thy name:
When I ſhall learne thy iudgements iuſt,
and likewiſe proue the ſame.
8 And wholly will I giue my ſelfe,
to keepe thy lawes moſt right:
Forſake me not for euer Lord,
but ſhew thy grace and might.

BETH *The ſecond part*

9 By what meanes may a young man beſt,
his life learne to amend?
If that he marke and keepe thy word,
and therein his time ſpend.
10 Vnfainedly I haue thee ſought,
and thus ſeeking abide:
Oh neuer ſuffer me O Lord.
from thy precepts to ſlide.

11 Within my heart and ſecret thoughts,
thy words I haue hid ſtill:
That I might not at any time,
offend thy godly will.
12 We magnifie thy name O Lord,
and praiſe thee euermore:
Thy ſtatutes of moſt worthie fame,
O Lord teach me therefore.

13 My lips haue neuer ceaſt to preach,
and publiſh day and night:
The iudgements all which did proceede,
from thy mouth full of might.
14 Thy teſtimonies and thy waies,
pleaſe me no leſſe in deede:
Then all the treaſures of the earth,
which worldlings make their meede.

15 Of thy precepts I will ſtill muſe,
and thereto frame my talke:
As at a marke ſo will I aime
thy waies how I may walke.
16 My onely ioy ſhall be ſo fixt,
and on thy lawes ſo ſet:
That nothing can me ſo farre blinde,
that I thy words forget.

GIMEL *The third part.*

17 Grant to thy ſeruant now ſuch grace,
as may my life prolong:
Thy holy word then will I keepe,
both in my heart and tongue.
18 Mine eyes which were dim and ſhut vp,
ſo open and make bright:
That of thy lawes and marueilous workes
I may haue the cleare ſight.

19 I am a ſtranger in this earth,
wandering now here now there:
Thy word therefore to me diſcloſe,
my footſteps for to cleare.
20 My ſoule is rauiſht with deſire,
and neuer is at reſt:

But seekes to know thy iudgements hie,
and what may please thee best.

21 The proud men and malicious,
thou hast destroide echone,
And cursed are such as doe not,
thy hests attend vpon.
22 Lord turne from me rebuke and shame,
which wicked men conspire:
For I haue kept thy couenants,
with zeale as hote as fire.

23 The Princes great in counsell sate,
and did against me speake:
But then thy seruant thought how he,
thy statutes might not breake.
24 For why: thy couenants are my ioy,
and my great hearts solace:
They serue in steede of counsellers,
my matters for to passe.

DALETH The fourth part.

25 I am alas as brought to graue,
and almost turnd to dust:
Restore therefore my life againe,
as thy promise is iust.
26 My waies when I acknowledged,
with mercy thou didst heare:
Heare now eftsoones and me instruct,
thy lawes to loue and feare.

27 Teach me once throughly for to know,
thy precepts and thy lore:
Thy wor ks then will I meditate,
and lay them vp in store.
28 My soule I feele so sore oppresst,
that it melteth for griefe:
According to thy word therefore,
haste Lord and send reliefe.

29 From lying and deceitfull lips,
let thy grace me defend:
And that I may learne thee to loue,
thy holy law me send.
30 Thy way and truth both streight & sure
I haue chosen and found:
I set thy iudgements me before.
which keepe me safe and sound.

31 Since then(O Lord)I forced my selfe,
thy couenants to embrace:
Let me therefore haue no rebuke,
or checke in any case.
32 Then will I runne with ioyfull cheare,
where thy word doth me call:
When thou hast set my heart at large,
and rid me out of thrall.

HE The first part.

33 Instruct me Lord in the right trade,
of thy statutes diuine:
And it to keepe euen to the end,
my heart will I encline.
34 Graut me the knowledge of thy law,
and I shall it obey:
With heart and mind and all my might,
I will it keepe I say.

35 In the right pathes of thy precepts,
guide me Lord I require:
None other pleasure I doe wish,
nor greater thing desire.
36 Incline my hart thy lawes to keepe,
and couenants to embrace:
And from all filthie auarice,
Lord shield me with thy grace,

37 From vaine desire and filthy lusts,
turne backe mine eyes and sight:
Giue me the spirit of life and power,
to walke thy waies aright.
38 Confirme thy gracious promise Lord,
which thou hast made to me:
Which am thy seruant and doe loue,
and feare nothing but thee.

39 Reproch and shame which I do feare,
from me(O Lord)expell:
For thou dost iudge with equitie,
and therein dost excell.
40 Behold my hearts desire is bent,
thy lawes to keepe for aye:
Lord strengthen me so with thy grace,
that it performe I may.

VAV The first part.

41 Thy mercies great and manifold,
let me obtaine O Lord:
Thy sauing health let me enioy,
according to thy word.
42 So shall I stop the slaundrous mouthes,
of lewd men and vnuust:
For in thy faithfull promises,
stands my comfort and trust.

43 The word of truth within my mouth,
let euer still be prest:
For in thy iudgements wonderfull,
my hope doth stand and rest.
44 And whiles that breath within my brest
doth naturall life preserue:
Yea till this world shall be dissolud,
thy law will I obserue.

45 So walke will I as set at large,
and made free from all dread:
Because I sought how for to keepe,
thy precepts and thy read.
46 Thy noble acts I will describe,
as things of most great fame:
Euen before kings I will them blaze,
and shrinke no whit for shame.

47 I will reioyce then to obay
thy worthy hests and will:
Which euermore I haue loued best,
and so wil loue them still.
48 My hands will I lift to thy lawes,
which I haue dearely sought:
And practise thy commaundements,
in will, in deede and thought.

ZAIN The seuenth part.

49 Thy promise which thou madest to me
thy seruant Lord remember:
For therein haue put my trust,

and

and confidence for euer.
50 It is my comfort and my ioy,
when troubles me assaile:
For were my life not by thy word,
my life would soone me faile.

51 The proud, and such as God contemne,
still made of me a scorne:
Yet would I not thy lawes forsake,
as he that were forlorne.
52 But calde to mind (Lord) thy great works
shewde to our fathers old:
Whereby I feele thy ioyes surmount,
my griefe an hundred fold.

53 But yet (O Lord) for feare I quake,
seeing how wicked men:
Thy law forsooke and did procure,
thy iudgements who knoweth when.
54 And as for me I framde my song,
thy statutes to exalt:
When I among the strangers dwelt,
and thoughts gan me assault.

55 I thought vpon thy name O Lord,
by night when others slept,
As for thy law also I kept,
and euer will it keepe.
56 This grace I did obtaine because,
thy couenants sweete and deare,
I did embrace and also keepe,
with reuerence and with feare.

HETH *The eight part.*

57 O God which art my part and lot,
my comfort and my stay:
I haue decreed and promised,
thy law to keepe alway,
58 Mine earnest heart doth humbly sue,
in presence of thy face:
As thou therefore hast promised,
Lord grant me of thy grace.

59 My life I haue examined,
and tride my secret heart:
Which to thy statutes caused me,
my feete streight to conuert.
60 I did not stay nor linger long,
as they that slouthfull are:
But hastily thy lawes to keepe,
I did my selfe prepare.

61 The cruell hands of wicked men,
haue made of me their pray:
Yet would I not thy law forget,
nor from thee goe astray.
62 Thy righteous iudgements towards me,
so great is and so hie:
That euen at midnight I will rise,
thy name to magnifie.

63 Companion am I to all them,
which feare thee in their heart:
And neither will for loue nor dread,
from thy commandements start.
64 Thy mercies Lord most plenteously,
doe all the world fulfill
Oh teach me how I may obey,
thy statutes and thy will,

TETH *The ix part,*

65 According to thy promise Lord,
so hast thou with me dealt:
For of thy grace in sundrie sorts,
haue I thy seruant felt.
66 Teach me to iudge alwaies aright,
and giue me knowledge sure:
For certainely beleeue I doe,
that thy precepts are pure.

67 Ere thou didst touch me with thy rod,
* I erred and went astray:
But now I keepe thy holy word,
and make it all my stay.
68 Thou art both good and gracious,
and giuest most liberally:
Thy ordinances how to keepe,
therefore O Lord teach me.

69 The proud and wicked men haue forgde
against me many a lie:
Yet thy commaundements still obserue,
with all my heart will I.
70 Their hearts are swolne with worldly (wealth,
as grease so are they fat:
But in thy law I doe delight,
and nothing seeke but that.

71 O happy time may I well say,
when thou didst me correct:
For as a guide to learne thy law,
thy rod did me direct.
72 So that to me thy word and law,
is dearer manifold:
Then thousands great of siluer and gold,
or ought that can be told.

JOD *The x part.*

73 Seeing thy hands haue made me Lord,
to be thy creature:
Grant knowledge likewise how to learne,
to put thy lawes in vre.
74 So they that feare thee shall reioyce,
when euer they me see:
Because I haue learnd by thy word,
to put my trust in thee.

75 When with thy rods the world is (plagued,
I know the cause is iust:
So when thou doest correct me Lord,
the cause iust needs be must.
76 Now of thy goodnesse I thee pray,
some comfort to me send:
As thou to me thy seruant hast,
so from all ill me shend.

77 Thy tender mercies poure on me,
and I shall surely liue:
For ioy and consolation both,
thy lawes to me doe giue.
78 Confound the proud, whose falsepretence
is me for to destroy,
But as for me thy hests to know.

I will my ſelfe imploy.

79 Who ſo with reuerence do thee feare,
to me let them retire:
And ſuch as do thy couenants know,
and them alone deſire.
80 My heart without all wauering,
let on thy lawes be bent:
That no confuſion come to me,
whereby I ſhould be ſhent.

CAPH The xi. part.

81 My ſoule doth faint and ceaſeth not,
thy ſauing health to craue:
And for thy words ſake ſtill I truſt,
my hearts deſire to haue.
82 Mine eyes doe faile with looking for,
thy word and thus I ſay:
O when wilt thou me comfort Lord,
why doeſt thou thus delay?

83 As a skin bottle in the ſmoke,
ſo am I parcht and dride:
Yet will I not out of my heart,
let thy commaundements ſlide.
84 Alas how long ſhall I yet liue,
before I ſee the houre:
That on my foes which me torment,
thy vengeance thou wilt poure.

85 Preſumptuous men haue digged pits,
thinking to make me ſure:
Thus contrarie againſt thy law,
my hurt they doe procure.
86 But thy commaundements are all true,
and cauſeleſſe they me grieue:
To thee therefore I doe complaine,
that thou mighteſt me relieue.

87 Almoſt they had me cleane deſtroid:
and brought me quite to ground:
Yet by thy ſtatutes I abode.
and therein ſuccour found.
88 Reſtore me Lord againe to life,
for thy mercies excell:
And ſo ſhall I thy couenant keepe,
till death my life expell.

LAMED The xii. part.

89 In heauen(Lord)where thou doſt dwell
thy word is ſtabliſht ſure:
And ſhall from all eternitie,
faſt grauen there endure.
90 From age to age thy truth abides,
as doth the earth witneſſe:
Whoſe ground worke thou haſt laid ſo ſure
as no tongue can expreſſe.

91 Euen to this day we may well ſee,
how all things perſeuere:
According to thine ordinance,
for all things thee reuere.
92 Had it not beene that in thy law,
my ſoule had comfort ſought:
Long time ere now in my diſtreſſe,
I had beene brought to nought.

93 Therefore will I thy precepts aye,
in memorie keepe faſt:
By them thou haſt my life reſtorde,
when I was at laſt caſt.
94 No wight to me can title make,
for I am onely thine:
Saue me therefore for to thy lawes,
mine care and heart encline.

95 The wicked men doe ſeeke my bane,
and there doe lie in waite:
But I the while conſidered,
thy noble workes and great.
96 I ſee nothing in this wide world,
at length which hath not end:
But thy commaundements and thy word,
beyond all end extend.

MEM The xiii. part.

97 What great deſire and feruent loue,
doe I beare to thy law:
All the day long my whole deuiſe,
is onely on thy law.
98 Thy word hath taught me far to paſſe,
my foes in policie:
For ſtill I kept it as a thing,
of moſt excellencie.

99 My teachers which did me inſtruct,
in knowledge I excelle
Becauſe I doe thy couenants keepe,
and them to others tell.
100 In wiſedome I doe paſſe alſo,
the ancient men indeede:
And all becauſe to keepe thy lawes,
I held it aye beſt reede.

101 My feete I haue refrained eke,
from euery euill way:
Becauſe that I continually,
thy word might keepe I ſay.
102 I haue not ſwerued from thy iudgements
nor yet ſhrunke any dell:
For why? thou haſt me taught thereby,
to liue godly and well.

103 O Lord how ſweete vnto my taſte,
find I thy words alway:
Doubtleſſe no honie in my mouth,
feele ought ſo ſweete I may.
104 Thy laws haue me ſuch wiſdome learnd
that vtterly I hate:
All wicked and vngodly waies,
in euery kind of rate.

NUN The xiiii. part.

105 Euen as a lanterne to my feete,
ſo doth thy word ſhine bright:
And to my pathes where euer I goe,
it is a flaming light.
106 I haue both ſworne and will performe
moſt certainely doubtleſſe:
That I will keepe thy iudgements iuſt,
and them in life expreſſe.

107 Affliction hath me ſore oppreſt,
and brought me to deathes dore:
O Lord as thou haſt promiſed,
ſo me to life reſtore.

108 The

108 The offerings which with heart and (voice,
moſt frankly I thee giue:
Accept and teach me how I may,
after thy iudgements liue.

109 My ſoule is aye ſo in my hand,
that dangers it aſſaile:
Yet doe I not thy lawes forget,
nor yet to keepe will faile.
110 Although the wicked laid their net,
to catch me at a bray:
Yet did I not from thy precepts,
once ſwerue or goe aſtray.

111 Thy law haue I ſo claimde alway,
as mine owne heritage:
And why? for therein I delight,
and ſet my whole courage.
112 For euermore I haue beene bent,
thy ſtatutes to fulfill:
Euen ſo likewiſe vnto the end,
I ſhall continue ſtill.

SAMECH. *The xv. part.*

113 The craftie thoughts & double hearts,
I doe alwaies deteſt:
But as for thy law and precepts,
I loue them euer beſt:
114 Thou art my hid and ſecrete place,
my ſhield of ſtrong defence:
Therefore haue I thy promiſes,
lookt for with patience.

115 Go to therefore ye wicked men,
depart from me anone:
For thy commaundements will I keepe,
of God my Lord alone.
116 As thou haſt promiſed ſo performe,
that death me not aſſaile:
Nor let my hope abuſe me ſo,
that through diſtruſt I quaile.

117 Vphold me and I ſhall be ſafe,
for ought they doe or ſay:
And in thy ſtatutes pleaſure take,
will I both night and day.
118 Thou haſt trode ſuch vnder thy feete,
as doe thy ſtatutes breake:
For nought auailes their ſubtiltie,
their counſell is but weake.

119 Like droſſe thou caſteſt the wicked out
where euer they goe or dwell:
Therefore can I as thy ſtatutes,
loue nothing halfe ſo well.
120 My fleſh (alas) is taken with feare,
as though it were benumbde:
For when I ſee thy iudgements, ſtraight
I am as one aſtond.

AIN *The xvi part*

121 I doe the thing that lawfull is,
and giue to all men right:
Reſigne me not to them that would,
oppreſſe me with their might.
122 But for thy ſeruant ſuertie be,
in that thing that is good:
That proud men giue me not the foile,
which rage as they were wood.

123 My eyes with waiting are now blind,
thy health ſo much I craue:
And eke thy righteous promiſe Lord,
whereby thou wilt me ſaue.
124 Intreate thy ſeruant louingly,
and fauour to him ſhow:
Thy ſtatutes of moſt excellencie,
teach me O Lord to know.

125 Thy humble ſeruant (Lord) I am,
grant me to vnderſtand:
How by thy ſtatutes I may know,
beſt what to take in hand.
126 It is now time (Lord) to begin,
for truth is quite decaide:
Thy law likewiſe they haue tranſgreſt,
and none againſt them ſaid.

127 This is the cauſe wherefore I loue,
thy lawes better than gold:
Or Iewels fine which are eſteemde,
moſt coſtly to be ſold.
128 I thought thy precepts all moſt iuſt,
and ſo them laid in ſtore:
All craftie and malicious waies,
I doe abhorre therefore.

PE *The xvii. part.*

129 Thy couenants are moſt wonderfull,
and full of things profound:
My ſoule therefore doth keepe them ſure,
when they are tride and found.
130 When men firſt enter into thy word,
they find a light moſt cleare:
And very Idiots vnderſtand,
when they it read or heare.

131 For ioy I haue both gapte and breathd,
to know thy commandement:
That I might guide my ſelfe thereby,
I ſought what thing it meant.
132 With mercy and compaſſion Lord,
behold me from aboue:
As thou art wont to behold ſuch,
as thy name feare and loue.

133 Direct my footſteps by thy word,
that I thy will may know:
And neuer let iniquitie,
thy ſeruants ouerthrow.
134 From ſlaundrous tongues and deadly (harmes
preſerue and keepe me ſure:
Thy precepts then will I obſerue,
and put them eke in vre.

135 Thy couenants which doe ſurmount
the Sunne in his bright hew:
Let ſhine on me and by thy law,
teach me what to eſchew.
136 Out of mine eyes great flouds guſh out
of drearie teares and fell:
That I beheld how wicked men,
thy lawes keepe neuer a dell.

ZADE. *The xviii part*

137 In euerie point Lord thou art iuſt,
the wicked though they grudge:
And when thou doeſt ſentence pronounce
thou art a righteous iudge.

138 To

138 To render right and flee from guile,
are two chiefe points moſt hie:
And ſuch as thou haſt in thy law,
commaunded vs ſtraightly.

139 With zeale and wrath I am conſumde,
and euen pinde away:
To ſee my foes thy word forget,
for ought that I do may.
140 So pure and perfect is thy word,
as any heart can deeme:
And I thy ſeruant nothing more
doe loue or yet eſteeme.

141 And though I be nothing ſet by,
as one of baſe degree:
Yet doe I not thy heſts forget,
nor ſhrinke away from thee.
142 Thy righteouſneſſe (Lord) is moſt iuſt.
for euer to endure:
Alſo thy lawes as truth it ſelfe,
moſt conſtant and moſt pure.

143 Trouble and griefe haue ſeaſde on me
and brought me wondrous low:
Yet doe I ſtill of thy precepts,
delight to heare and know.
144 The righteouſnes of thy iudgements,
doth laſt for euermore:
Then teach them me, for euen in them,
my life lyeth vp in ſtore.

KOPH The xix part

145 With feruent heart I cald and cride,
now anſwere me O Lord:
That thy commandements to obſerue,
I may full well accord.
146 To thee my God I make my ſute,
with moſt humble requeſt:
Saue me therefore and I will keepe,
thy precepts and thy heſt.

147 To thee I crie euen in the morne,
before the day waxe light:
Becauſe that I haue in thy word,
my confidence whole plight.
148 Mine eyes preuent the watch by night,
and ere they call I wake:
That by deuiſing of thy word,
I might ſome comfort take.

149 Incline thine eare to heare my voice,
and pittie on me take:
As thou was wont to iudge me Lord,
leaſt life ſhould me forſake.
150 My foes draw neare and doe procure,
my death malicioufly:
Which from thy law are far gone backe,
and ſtraid from it lewdly.

151 Therefore (O Lord) approch thou neare
for need doth ſo require:
And all thy precepts true they are,
then helpe I thee deſire.
152 But thy commandements haue I learnd
not now but long agoe:
That they remaine for euermore,
thou haſt them grounded ſo

RESH The xx part.

153 My trouble and affliction,
conſider and behold:
Deliuer me for of thy law,
I euer take faſt hold.
154 Defend my good and righteous cauſe,
with ſpeede me ſuccour ſend:
From death as thou haſt promiſed,
Lord keepe me and defend.

155 As for the wicked far they are,
from hauing health and grace:
Where by they might thy ſtatutes know,
they enter not the trace.
156 Great are thy mercies (Lord) I grant,
what tongue can it attaine:
And as thou haſt me iudged ere now,
ſo let me life attaine.

157 Though many men did trouble me,
and perſecute me ſore:
Yet from thy lawes I neuer ſhronke,
nor went away therefore.
158 And truth it is for griefe I dio,
when I theſe traitors ſee,
Becauſe they keepe no whit thy word,
nor yet ſeeke to know thee.

159 Behold, for I doe loue thy lawes,
with heart both glad and faine:
As thou art good and gracious Lord,
reſtore my life againe.
160 What thy word doth decree muſt be,
and ſo it hath beene euer:
Thy righteous iudgements are alſo,
moſt true and decay neuer.

SCHIN The xxi part.

161 Princes haue ſought by cruelty,
cauſeleſſe to make me crouch:
But all in vaine for of thy word.
the feare did my heart touch,
162 And certainely euen of thy word,
I was more mery and glad:
Than he that of rich ſpoyles and pray,
great ſtore and plentie had.

163 As for all lies and falſitie,
I hate moſt and deteſt:
For why? thy holy law doe I.
aboue all things loue beſt.
164 Seuen times a day I praiſe the Lord,
ſinging with heart and voice:
Thy righteous acts and wonderfull,
ſo cauſe me to reioyce.

165 Great reſt and peace ſhall all ſuch haue
as doe thy ſtatutes loue:
No danger ſhall their quiet ſtate,
impaire or once remoue.
166 My onely health and comfort Lord,
I lookt for at thy hand:
And therefore haue I done thoſe things,
which thou didſt me commaund.

167 Thy lawes haue beene my exercife,
which my ſoule moſt deſired:

So much my loue to them was bent,
that nought else I required.
168 Thy statutes and commaundements,
I kept thou knowest aright:
For all the things that I haue done,
are present in thy sight.

Y AV The xxii. part.

169 O Lord let my complaint and crie,
before thy face appeare:
And as thou hast me promise made,
so teach me thee to feare.
170 Mine humble supplication,
toward thee let find accesse,
And grant me (Lord) deliuerance,
for so is thy promise.

171 Then shall my lips thy praises speake,
after most ample sort.
When thou thy statutes hast me taught,
wherein stands my comfort.
172 My tongue shall sing and preach the (works
and on this wise say shall:
Gods famous acts and noble lawes,
are iust and perfect all.

173 Stretch out thy hand, I thee beseech,
and speedily me saue:
For thy commaundements to obserue,
chosen (O Lord) I haue.
174 Of thee alone (Lord) I craue health,
for other I know none:
And in thy law and nothing else,
I doe delight alone.

175 Grant me therefore long daies to liue,
thy name to magnifie:
And of thy iudgements mercifull,
let me the fauour trie
176 For I was lost and went astray,
much like a wandring sheepe:
Oh seeke me for I haue not failde,
thy commaundements to keepe.

Ad Dominum. Psal. Cxx. T. S.

Sing this as the III. Psalme.

IN trouble and in thrall,
Vnto the Lord I call:
And he doth me comfort.
2 Deliuer me I say,
From lying lips alway:
And tongue of false report.

3 What vantage or what thing,
Getst thou thus for to sting:
Thou false and flattering lier?
4 Thy tongue doth hurt I weene,
No lesse than arrowes keene,
Of hote consuming fire.

5 Alas too long I slacke,
Within these tents so blacke,
Which Kedars are by name,
By whom the flocke elect,
And all of Isaaks sect.
Are put to open shame.

6 With them that peace did hate,
I came a peace to make,
And set a quiet life:
7 But when my tale was told,
Causlesse I was controld,
By them that would haue strife.

Leuaui oculos. Psal. Cxxi. VV. VV.

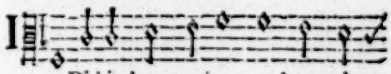
I Lift mine eyes to Sion hill,
From whence I doe attend,
That succour God me send.
2 The mightie God me succour will,
Which heauen and earth framed,
And all things therein named.

3 Thy foote from slip he will preserue,
And will thee safely keepe:
For he will neuer sleepe,
4 Loe he that doth Israel conserue,
No sleepe at all can him catch:
But his eyes shall euer watch.

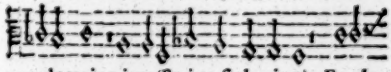
5 The Lord is thy warrant alway,
The Lord eke doth thee couer,
As at thy right hand euer.
6 The Sun shall not thee partch by day,
Nor the Moone halfe so bright:
Shall with cold thee hurt by night.

7 The Lord will keepe thee from distresse
And will thy life sure saue:
And thou also shalt haue.
8 In all thy businesse good successe,
Where euer thou goest in or out,
God will thy things bring about:

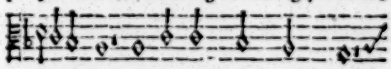
Lætatus sum. Psal. Cxxii. VV. K.



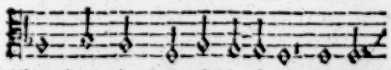
I Did in heart reioyce, to heare the



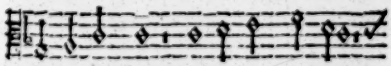
peopls voice, in offering so louingly. For let



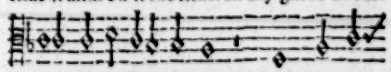
vs vp say they and in the Lords house pray,



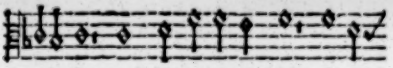
Thus spake the folke ful louingly. Our feet



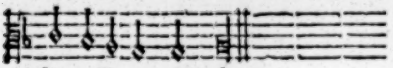
that wandred wide shall in thy gates abide:



O thou Ierusalem full faire. Which are so
seemely



ſeemly ſet much like a cittie neate, the like



whereof is not elſe where.

4 The tribes with one accord,
The tribes of God the Lord.
Are thither bent their way to take,
So God before did tell,
That there is Iſraell,
Their praier ſhould togeather make,

5 For there are thrones erect,
And that for this reſpect:
To ſet forth iuſtice orderly.
Which thrones right to maintaine,
To Dauids houſe pertaine,
His folke to iudge accordingly.

6 To pray let vs not ceaſe,
For Ieruſalems peace:
Thy friends God proſper mightily,
7 Peace be thy walles about,
And proſper thee throughout,
Thy places eke continually.

8 I wiſh thy proſperous ſtate,
For my poore bretherens ſake:
That comfort hath by meanes of thee
Gods houſe doth me allure:
Thy wealth for to procure,
So much alwaies as lies in me.

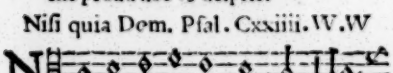
Ad te leuaui. Pſal. Cxxiii. T. S.

Sing this as the 115 Pſalme

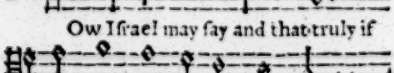
O Lord that heauen doeſt poſſeſſe,
I lift mine eyes to thee:
Euen as the ſeruant lifteth his,
his maiſters hands to ſee.
2 As handmaids watch their miſtreſſe hands
ſome grace for to atchieue:
So we behold the Lord our God,
till he doe vs forgiue.

3 Lord grant vs thy compaſſion,
and mercy in thy ſight:
For we are fild and ouercome,
with hatred and deſpight.
4 Our minds be ſtuft with great rebuke,
the rich and worldly wiſe:
Do make of vs their mocking ſtocke,
the proud doe vs deſpiſe.

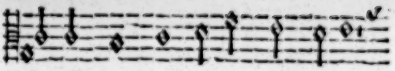
Niſi quia Dom. Pſal. Cxxiiii. W. W



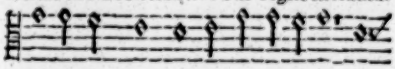
Ow Iſrael may ſay and that truly if



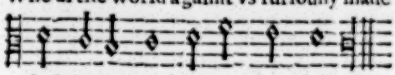
that the Lord had not our cauſe maintaind



if that the Lord had not our right ſuſtaind:



Whē al the world againſt vs furiouſly made



their vprore and ſaid we ſhould all die.

3 How long agoe,
they had deuoured vs all:
And ſwallowed quicke,
for ought that we could deeme.
Such was their rage,
as we might well eſteeme,
4 And as the flouds,
with mightie force doe fall:
So had they now,
our life euen brought to thrall.

5 The raging ſtreames,
moſt proud in roaring noice,
Had long agoe,
ouerwhelmde vs in the deepe,
6 But loued be God,
which doth vs ſafely keepe,
From bloudy teeth,
and their moſt cruell voice,
Which as a pray,
to eate vs would reioyce.

7 Euen as a bird
out of the foulers grin,
Eſcapeth away:
right ſo it fareth with vs,
Broke are their nets,
and we eſcaped thus.
8 God that made heauen,
and earth is our helpe then,
His name hath ſaued vs
from thoſe wicked men.

Qui confidunt. Pſal. Cxxv. W, K.

Sing this as the Pater noſter

SVch as in God the Lord doe truſt.
As mount Sion ſhall firmely ſtand,
And be remoued at no hand.
The Lord will count them right and iuſt,
So that they ſhall be ſure,
For euer to endure.

2 As mightie mountaines huge and great,
Ieruſalem about doe cloſe:
So will the Lord be vnto thoſe.
Who on his godly will doe waite,
Such are to him moſt deare,
They neuer need to feare.

3 For though the righteous try doth he,
By making wicked men his rod.
Leaſt they throgh griefe forſake their God

It

It ſhall not as their lot ſtill be,
Giue (Lord) to thoſe thy light,
Whoſe harts are true and right.

5 But as for ſuch as turne aſide,
By crooked waies which they out ſought,
The Lord will ſurely bring to nought
With workes moſt vile they ſhall abide,
But peace with Iſrael,
For euermore ſhall dwell.

An other of the ſame by R. W.

Sing this as the x Commandements.

THoſe that doe put their confidence,
Vpon the Lord our God onely,
And flee to him for their defence,
In all their neede and miſerie.
Their faith is ſure firme to endure,
Grounded on Chriſt their corner ſtone,
Mooued with none ill, but ſtandeth ſtill,
Stedfaſt liue to the mount Sion.

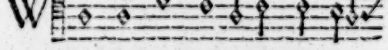
And as about Ieruſalem,
The mightie hils doth it compaſſe,
So that none enemies come to them,
To hurt that towne in any caſe.
So God indeede in euerie neede,
His faithfull people doth defend,
Standing them by aſſuredly,
From this time foorth world without end.

Right wiſe and good is our Lord God,
And will not ſuffer certainely:
The ſinners and vngodlies rod,
To tarry vpon his family.
Leaſt they alſo from God ſhould goe,
Falling to ſinne and wickednes:
O Lord defend world without end.
Thy Chriſtian flocke through thy goodnes.

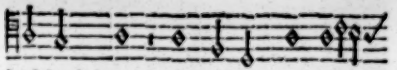
O Lord doe good to Chriſtians all,
That ſtedfaſt in thy word abide:
Such as willingly from God fall:
And to falſe doctrine dayly ſlide.
Such will the Lord ſcatter abroad,
With Hypocrites throwne downe to hell,
God will them ſend paines without end,
But Lord graunt peace to Iſrael.

Glorie to God the father of might,
And to his ſonne our ſauiour:
And to the holy Ghoſt whoſe light,
Shine in our harts and vs ſuccour:
That the right way from day to day,
We may walke and him glorifie:
With hearts deſire all that are here,
Worſhip the Lord, and ſay Amen.

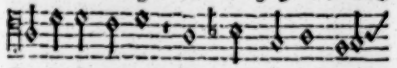
In conuertendo. Pſal. Cxxvi. W. K.



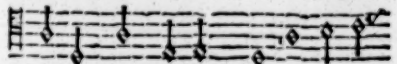
When that the Lord againe his Sion



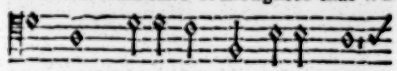
had forth brought frō bondage great, & alſo



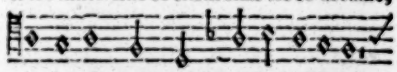
ſeruitude extreme, his work was ſuch as did



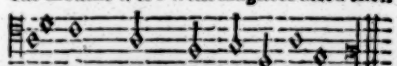
ſurmount mans hart & thought ſo that we



were much like to them that vſe to dreame,



our mouths were with laughter filled then



& eke our tongues did ſhew vs ioyfull men.

2 The heathen folke,
were forced this to confeſſe:
How that the Lord,
for them alſo great things had done,
3 But much more we,
and therefore can confeſſe no leſſe,
4 Wherefore to ioy,
we haue good cauſe as we begun.
O Lord goe forth,
thou canſt our bondage end,
As to deſerts,
thy flowing riuers ſend.

5 Full true it is,
that they which ſow in teares indeed,
A time ſhall come,
when they ſhall reape in mirth & ioy,
6 They went and wept,
in beating of their precious ſeed,
For all that their foes
full oftentimes doe them annoy,
But their returne,
with ioy they ſhall ſure ſee,
Their ſheaues home bring,
and not impaired be.

Niſi Dominus. Pſal. Cxxvii. W. W.

Sing this as the Lords Prayer.

EXcept the Lord the houſe doe make,
And therevnto doe ſet his hand:
What men doe build it cannot ſtand,
Likewiſe in vaine men vndertake,
Cities and holds to watch and ward,
Except the Lord be their ſafegard.

2 Though ye riſe early in the morne,
And ſo at night goe late to bed:

Feeding

Feeding full hardly with browne bread,
Yet were your labour loſt and worne.
But they whom God doth loue and keepe,
Receiue all things with quiet ſleepe.

3 Therfore marke well when euer you ſee
That men haue heires to enioy their land:
It is the gift of Gods owne hand.
For God himſelfe doth multiply,
Of his great liberalitie
The bleſſing of poſteritie.

4 And when the children come to age,
They grow in ſtrength and actiueneſſe,
In perſon and in comelineſſe.
So that a ſhaft ſhot with courage,
Of one that hath a moſt ſtrong arme:
Flyeth not ſo ſwift nor doth like harme.

Oh well is him that hath his quiuer,
Furniſhed with ſuch artillerie:
For when in perill he ſhall be
Such one ſhall neuer ſhake nor ſhiuer,
When that he pleadeth before the iudge,
Againſt his foes that beare him grudge.

Beati omnes. Pſal. Cxxviii. I. S.

Sing this as the 137. Pſalme

BLeſſed art thou that feareſt God,
and walkeſt in his way:
2 For of thy labour thou ſhalt eate,
happie art thou I ſay.
3 Like fruitfull vines on thy houſe ſide,
ſo doth thy wife ſpring out:
4 Thy children ſtand like Oliue plants,
thy Table round about.

Thus art thou bleſt that feareſt God,
and he ſhall let thee ſee:
The promiſed Ieruſalem,
and his felicitie.
5 Thou ſhalt thy childrens children ſee,
to thy great ioyes increaſe:
And likewiſe grace on Iſrael,
proſperitie and peace.

Sæpe expugnauerunt. Pſal. Cxxix. N.

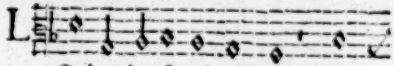
Sing this as the 137. Pſalme.

OFt they now Iſrael may ſay,
me from my youth aſſailed:
2 Oft they aſſaild me from my youth,
yet neuer they preuailed.
3 Vpon my backe the plowers plowed,
and furrowes long did caſt:
4 The righteous Lord hath cut the cord,
of wicked foes at laſt.

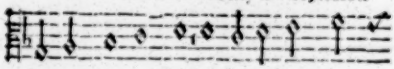
5 They that hate me ſhall be aſhamed,
and turned backe alſo:
And made as graſſe vpon the houſe,
which withereth ere it grow.
6 Whereof the mower cannot find,
ynough to fill his hand:
Nor he can fill his lap that goeth,
to gleane vpon the land.

7 Nor paſſers by pray God on them,
to let his bleſſing fall:
Nor ſay we bleſſe you in the name,
of God the Lord at all.

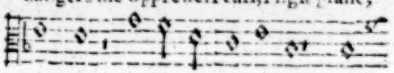
De profundis. *Pſal.* Cxxx. W. VV.



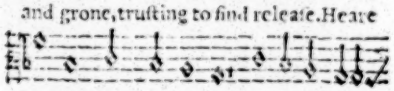
Ord to thee I make my mone, when



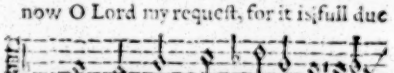
dangers me oppreſſe: I call, I figh plane,



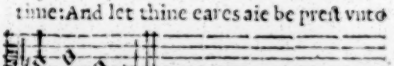
and grone, truſting to find releaſe. Heare



now O Lord my requeſt, for it is full due



time: And let thine eares aie be preſt vnto



this praier mine.

3 O Lord our God if thou weigh,
our ſinnes and them peruſe:
Who ſhall then eſcape and ſay,
I can my ſelfe excuſe
4 But Lord thou art mercifull,
and turnſt to vs thy grace:
That we with hearts moſt ioyfull,
ſhould feare before thy face.

5 In God I put my whole truſt,
my ſoule waites on his will:
For his promiſe is moſt iuſt,
and I hope therein ſtill.
6 My ſoule to God hath regard,
wiſhing for him alway:
More than they that watch and ward,
to ſee the dawning day.

7 Let Iſrael then boldly,
in the Lord put his truſt:
He is that God of mercy,
that his deliuer muſt.
8 For he it is that muſt ſaue,
Iſrael from his ſin:
And all ſuch as ſurely haue,
their confidence in him.

Domine non eſt. Pſal. Cxxxi. N.

Sing this as the Lamentation.

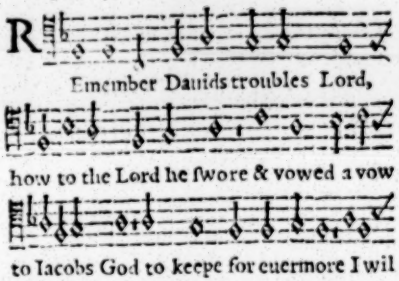
OLord I am not puft in mind,
I haue no ſcornefull eye:
I doe not exerciſe my ſelfe,
in things that be too hie.
2 But as a child that weined is,
euen from his mothers breaſt,

So

So haue I Lord behaued my ſelfe,
in ſilence and in reſt.

O Iſrael truſt in the Lord,
let him be all thy ſtay:
From this time forth for euermore,
from age to age I ſay.

Memento Domine. Pſal. Cxxxii. M



5 Till I haue found out for the Lord,
a place to ſit thereon:
An houſe for Iacobs God to be,
an habitation.
6 We heard of it at Euphrata,
there did we heare this ſound,
And in the fields and forreſts both,
theſe voices firſt were found.

7 We will aſſay and goe in now,
his tabernacle there:
Before his footſtoole to fall downe,
vpon our knees in feare.
8 Ariſe (O Lord) ariſe I ſay,
into thy reſting place:
Both thou and the Arke of thy ſtrength,
the preſence of thy grace.

9 Let all thy Prieſts be clothed Lord,
with truth and righteouſneſſe:
Let all thy ſaints and holy men,
ſing all with ioyfulneſſe.
10 And for thy ſeruant Dauids ſake,
refuſe not Lord I ſay:
The face of thine anointed Lord,
nor turne thy face away.

The ſecond part.

11 The Lord to Dauid ſwore in truth,
and will not ſhrinke from it:
Saying the fruit of thy body,
vpon thy ſeate ſhall ſit.
12 And if thy ſonnes my couenant keepe,
that I ſhall learne echone:
Then ſhall thy ſonnes for euer ſit,
vpon thy princely throne.

13 The Lord himſelfe hath choſe Sion,
and loues therein to dwell:
14 Saying this is my reſting place,
I loue and like it well.
15 And I will bleſſe with great increaſe,
her victuals euery where:
And I will ſatisfie with bread,
the needie that be there.

16 Yea I will decke and cloath her prieſtes
with my ſaluation:
And all the ſaints ſhall ſing for ioy,
of my protection.
17 There will I ſurely make the horne,
of Dauid for to bud:
Loe there haue I ordained for mine,
a Lanthorne bright and good.

18 As for his enemies I will cloath,
with ſhame for euermore:
But I will cauſe his crowne to ſhine,
more freſh than heretofore.

Ecce quam. Pſal. Cxxxiii. VV. VV.

Sing this as the 132. *Pſalme.*

OHow happie a thing it is,
and ioyfull for to ſee:
Brethren together faſt to hold,
the band of amitie.
2 It cals to mind that ſweete perfume,
and that coſtly ointment:
Which on the ſacrificers head,
by Gods precept was ſpent.

It wet not Aarons head alone,
but drencht his beard throughout:
And finally it did run downe,
his rich attire about.
3 And as the lower ground doth drinke,
the dew of Hermon hill:
And Sion with his ſiluer tops,
the fields with fruit doth fill.

4 Euen ſo the Lord doth poure on them
his bleſſings manyfold.
Whoſe hearts and minds without all guile,
this knot doe keepe and hold.

Ecce nunc. Pſal. Cxxxiiii. VV.K.

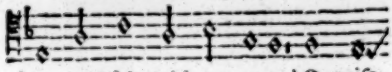
Sing this as the 25 *Pſalme.*

BEhold and haue regard,
ye ſeruants of the Lord:
Which in his houſe by night doe watch,
praiſe him with one accord.
2 Lift vp your hands on high,
vnto his holy place:
And giue the Lord his praiſes due,
his benefites embrace.

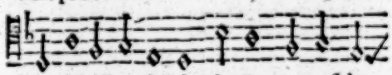
3 For why? the Lord who did,
both earth and heauen frame:
Doth Sion bleſſe and will preſerue,
for euermore the ſame.

Laudate nomen. Pſal. Cxxxv. N.

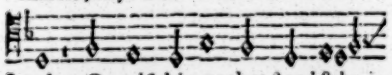
Praiſe the Lord, praiſe him praiſe



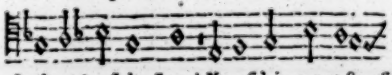
him praiſe him with one accord: O praiſe



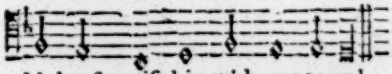
him ſtil, all ye that be the ſeruants of the



Lord. 2. O praiſe him ye that ſtand & be in



the houſe of the Lord: Ye of his court & of



his houſe praiſe him with one accord.

3 Praiſe ye the Lord for he is good,
ſing praiſes to his name:
It is a comely and good thing,
alwaies to doe the ſame:
4 For why the Lord hath choſe Iacob,
his verie owne ye ſee:
So hath he choſen Iſrael,
his treaſure for to be.

5 For this I know and am right ſure,
the Lord is verie great:
He is indeede aboue all Gods,
moſt eaſie to intreat:
6 For whatſoeuer pleaſed him,
all that full well he wrought:
In heauen, in earth, and in the ſea,
which he hath made of nought.

7 He lifts vp cloudes euen from the earth,
he makes lightenings and raine,
He bringeth forth the winds alſo,
he made nothing in vaine.
8 He ſmote the firſt borne of each thing,
in Egypt that tooke reſt:
He ſpared there no liuing thing:
the man nor yet the beaſt.

9 He hath ſhewed wonders great,
O Egypt void of vaunts:
On Pharaoh thy curſed king,
and his ſecret ſeruants.

10 He ſmote then many nations,
and did great acts and things,
He ſlew the great and mightieſt,
and chiefeſt of their kings.

11 Sehon king of the Amorites,
and Og king of Baſan:
He ſlew alſo the kingdomes,
that were of Canaan.
12 And gaue their land to Iſrael,
an heritage we ſee:
To Iſrael his owne people,
an heritage to be.

The ſecond part.

13 Thy name (O Lord) ſhall ſtill endure,
and thy memoriall:
Throughout all generations,
that are or euer ſhall.
14 The Lord will ſurely now auenge,
his people all indeede:
And to his ſeruants he will ſhew,
fauour in time of neede.

15 The Idols of the heathen are made,
in all the coaſtes and lands:
Of ſiluer and of gold they be,
the worke euen of mens hands.
16 They haue their mouths & cannot ſpeake
and eyes that haue no ſight:
17 They haue eke eares that heare nothing,
their mouthes be breathleſſe quite,

18 Wherefore all they are like to them,
that ſo doe ſet them forth:
And thoſe likewiſe that truſt in them,
or thinke they be ought worth.
19 O all ye houſe of Iſrael,
ſee that ye praiſe the Lord:
And ye that be of Aarons houſe,
praiſe him with one accord.

20 And ye that be of Leuies houſe,
praiſe ye likewiſe the Lord:
And ye that ſtand in awe of him,
praiſe him with one accord.
21 And out of Sion ſound his praiſe,
the great praiſe of the Lord:
Which dwelleth in Ieruſalem,
praiſe him with one accord.

Confitemini Domino. Pſal. Cxxxvi. N

PRaiſe ye the Lord for he is good,
for his mercy endureth for euer,
2 Giue praiſe vnto the God of Gods,
for his mercy endureth for euer.
3 Giue praiſe vnto the Lord of Lords,
for his mercy endureth &c.
4 Which only doth great wondrous works
for his mercy endureth &c.

5 Which by his wiſdome made the heauens
for his mercy endureth &c.
6 Which on the waters ſtretcht the earth
for his mercy endureth &c.
7 Which made great light to ſhine abroad,
for his mercy endureth &c.

8 As Sunne to rule the lightſome day,
for his mercy endureth for euer.
9 The Moone and ſtars to rule the night,
for his mercy endureth &c.
10 Which ſmote Egypt with their firſt born
for his mercy endureth &c.
11 And Iſrael brought out from them,
for his mercy endureth &c.
12 With mighty hand and ſtretched arme,
for his mercy endureth &c.

13 Which cut the red ſea in two parts,
for his mercy endureth &c.
14 And Iſrael made paſſe there through,
for his mercy endureth &c.
15 And drowned Pharao and his hoſts,
for his mercie endureth &c.
16 Through wilderneſſe his people led,
for his mercie endureth &c.

17 He which did ſmite great noble kings,
for his mercy endureth &c.
18 And which hath ſlaine the mighty kings
for his mercy endureth &c.
19 As Sehon king of the Amorites,
for his mercy endureth &c.
20 And Og the king of Baſan land,
for his mercy endureth &c.

21 And gaue their land for heritage,
for his mercie endureth &c.
22 Euen to his ſeruant Iſraell,
for his mercy endureth &c.
23 Remembred vs in baſe eſtate,
for his mercy endureth &c.
24 And from oppreſſors reſcued vs,
for his mercy endureth &c.

25 Which giueth food vnto all fleſh,
for his mercy endureth &c.
26 Praiſe ye the Lord of heauen aboue,
for his mercy endureth for euer.
27 Giue thankes vnto the Lord of Lords,
for his mercie endureth for euer.

Another of the ſame by T. C.

Sing this as the 141. Pſalme.

O Laud the Lord benigne,
Whoſe mercies laſt for aye:
Great thankes and praiſes ſing,
To God of Gods I ſay.
For certainly
His mercies dure
Both firme and ſure:
Eternally.

3 The Lord of Lords praiſe ye,
Whoſe mercies aye doe dure:
4 Great wonders onely he,
Doth worke by his great power.
For certainely,
His mercies dure,
Both firme and ſure,
Eternally.

5 Which God omnipotent,
By his great wiſedome high,
The heauenly firmament,
Did frame as we doe ſee,
For certainely &c.

6 Yea he the heauie charge,
Of all the earth did ſtretch:
And on the waters large,
The ſame he did not reach:
For certainely &c.

7 Great lights he made to vs,
For why? his loue is aye:
8 Such is the Sunne wee ſee,
To rule the lightſome day.
For certainely &c.

9 And eke the Moone ſo cleare,
Which ſhineth in our ſight:
And ſtarres that doe appeare,
To guide the darkeſome night.
For certainely &c.

10 With grieuous plagues and ſore,
All Egypt ſmote he then:
The firſt borne leſſe and more,
He ſlew of beaſt and men:
For certainely &c.

11 And from amidſt their land,
His Iſraell forth brought:
12 Which he with mightie hand,
And ſtretched arme hath wrought,
For certainely &c.

13 The ſea he cut in two,
Which ſtood vp like a wall:
14 And made through it to go,
His choſen children all.
For certainely &c.

15 But there he whelmed then,
The proud king Pharao:
With his huge hoaſt of men,
And Chariots eke alſo.
For certainely &c.

16 Who led through wilderneſſe,
His people ſafe and ſound:
And for his loue endleſſe,
17 Great kings he brought to ground,
For certainely &c.

18 And ſlew with puiſſant hand,
Kings mightie and of fame,
19 As of Amorites land,
Sehon the king by name.
For certainely &c.

20 And Og the Giant large,
Of Baſan king alſo
21 Whoſe land for heritage,
He gaue his people tho,
For certainely &c.

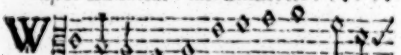
22 Euen vnto Iſraell,
His ſeruant deare I ſay:

He gaue the ſame to dwell,
And there abide for aye,
For certainely &c.

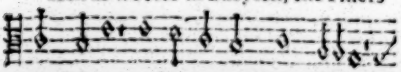
23 To mind he did vs call,
In our moſt baſe degree:
24 And from oppreſſors all,
In ſafetie ſet vs free.
For certainely &c.

25 All fleſh in earth abroad,
With foode he doth fulfill:
26 Wherefore of heauen the God,
To laud be it your will,
For certainely &c.

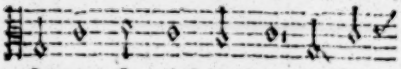
Super flumina. Pſal. Cxxxvii. VV. VV.



When as we ſate in Babylon, the riuers

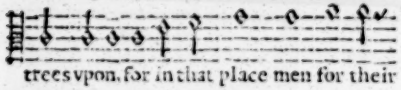


round about, and in remembrance of Sion,

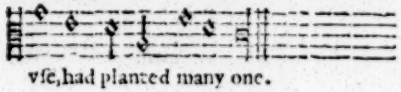


the teares for griefe burſt out. We hangd

our Harpes and inſtruments, the willow



trees vpon, for in that place men for their



vſe, had planted many one.

3 Then they to whom we priſoners were,
ſaid to vs tauntingly:
Now let vs heare your Hebrew ſongs,
and pleaſant melody:
4 Alas ſaid we, who can once frame,
his ſorrowfull heart to ſing:
The praiſes of our louing God,
thus vnder a ſtrange king.

5 But yet if I Ieruſalem,
out of my hart let ſlide:
Then let my fingers quite forget,
the warbling Harpe to guide.
6 And let my tongue within my mouth,
be tide for euer faſt:
If that I ioy before I ſee,
thy full deliuerance paſt.

7 Therefore (O Lord) remember now,
the curſed noyſe and cry
That Edoms ſonnes againſt vs made,
when they raiſde our Cittie.
Remember Lord their cruell wordes,
when as with one accord:
They cri'de on ſacke and raiſe their walles
in deſpight of the Lord.

8 Euen ſo ſhalt thou (O Babylon)
at length to duſt be brought:
And happie ſhall that man be cald,
that our reuenge hath wrought.
6 Yea bleſſed ſhall that man be cald,
that takes thy children young:
To daſh their bones againſt hard ſtones,
that lye the ſtreetes among.

Confitebor tibi. Pſal. Cxxxviii. N.

Sing this as the 14 Pſalme.

I Thee will I praiſe with my whole hart,
my Lord my God alwaies:
Euen in the preſence of the Gods,
I will aduance thy praiſe.
2 Toward thy holy temple I,
will looke and worſhip thee:
And praiſed in my thankefull mouth,
thy holy name ſhall be.

Euen for thy louing kindneſſe ſake,
and for thy truth withall:
For thou thy name haſt by thy word,
aduanced ouer all.
3 When I did call thou heardeſt me,
and thou haſt made alſo:
The power of increaſed ſtrength,
within my ſoule to grow.

4 Yea all the kings on earth they ſhall,
giue praiſe to thee O Lord:
For they of thy moſt holy mouth,
haue heard the mightie word.
5 They of the waies of God the Lord,
in ſinging ſhall intreat:
Becauſe the glorie of the Lord:
it is exceeding great.

6 The Lord is high, and yet he doth,
behold the lowly ſpirit:
But he contemning knowes a far,
the proude and loftie wight.
7 Although in midſt of trouble I
doe walke yet ſhall I ſtand:
Renewed by thee O my Lord,
thou wilt ſtretch out thy hand.

Vpon the wrath of all my foes,
and ſaued ſhall I be:
By thy right hand the Lord God will,
performe his worke to me.
8 Thy mercie Lord endures for aye,
Lord doe me not forſake:
Forſake me not that am the worke,
which thine owne hand did make.

Domine

Domine probaſti. Pſal. Cxxxix. N.

Sing this as the 137. Pſalme

O Lord thou haſt me tride and knowne,
my ſitting thou doeſt know:
2 And ryſing eke, my thoughts a farre,
thou vnderſtandeſt alſo:
3 My pathes, yea and my lying downe,
thou compaſſeſt alwaies:
And by familiar cuſtome art,
acquainted with my waies.

4 No word is in my tongue (O Lord)
but knowne it is to thee:
5 Thou me behind holdſt and before,
thou layeſt thy hand on me.
6 Too wonderfull aboue my reach,
Lord is thy cunning skill:
It is ſo high that I the ſame,
cannot attaine vntill.

7 From ſight of all thy ſeeing ſpirit,
Lord whither ſhall I goe,
Or whither ſhall I flie away,
thy preſence to ſcape fro?
8 To heauen if I mount aloft,
loe thou art preſent there:
In hell if I lie downe below,
euen there thou doeſt appeare:

9 Yea let me take the morning wings,
and let me goe and hide:
Euen there where are the fartheſt partes,
where flowing ſea doth ſlide.
10 Yea euen thether alſo ſhall,
thy reaching hand me guide:
And thy right hand ſhall hold me faſt,
and make me to abide.

11 Yea if I ſay the darkeneſſe ſhall,
yet ſhroude me from thy ſight:
Loe euen alſo the darkeſt night,
aboue me ſhall be light.
12 Yea darkeneſſe hideth not from thee,
but night doth ſhine as day:
To thee the darkeneſſe and the light,
are both a like alway

The ſecond part.

13 For thou poſſeſſed haſt my raines,
and thou haſt couered me:
When I within my mothers wombe,
encloſed was by thee.
14 Thee will I praiſe, made fearefully,
and wondrouſly I am:
Thy workes are maruellous right well
my ſoule doth know the ſame.

15 My bones they are not hid from thee,
although in ſecreat place:
I haue beene made and in the earth,
beneath I ſhaped was.
16 When I was formeleſſe then thine eye
ſaw me for in thy booke:
Were written all, nought was before,
that after faſhion tooke.

17 The thoughts therfore of thee (O God)
how deare are they to me:
And of them all how paſſing great,
the endleſſe number be.
18 If I ſhould count them loe their ſumme,
more then the ſand I ſee:
And when ſo euer I awake,
yet am I ſtill with thee.

19 The wicked and the bloudy men,
oh that thou wouldeſt ſlay:
Euen thou (O God) to whom depart,
depart from me I ſay.
20 Euen thoſe of thee O Lord my God,
that ſpeake full wickedly:
Thoſe that are lifted vp in vaine,
being enemies to thee.

21 Hate I not them that hate thee Lord,
and that in earneſt wiſe:
Contend I not againſt them all
againſt thee that ariſe?
22 I hate them with vnfained hate,
euen as my vtter foes:
23 Trie me (O God) and know my hart,
my thoughts proue and diſcloſe:

24 Conſider Lord if wickedneſſe,
in me there any be:
And in the way O Lord my guide,
for euer leade thou me.

Eripe me Domine. Pſal. Cxl. N.

Sing this as the Lamentation.

LOrd ſaue me from the euill man,
and from the cruell wight
Deliuer me, which euill doe,
imagine in their ſprite.
2 Which make on me continuall warre,
their tongues loe they haue whet:
3 Like Serpents vnderneath their lips,
is Adders poiſon ſet.

4 Keepe me O Lord from wicked hands,
preſerue me to abide:
Free from the cruell man that meanes,
to cauſe my ſteps to ſlide.
5 The proude haue laide a ſnare for me,
and they haue ſpread a net:
With cords in my path way and gins,
for me eke haue they ſet.

6 Therefore I ſaid vnto the Lord,
thou art my God alone:
Heare me O Lord, oh heare the voice
wherewith I pray and mone.
7 O Lord my God thou onely art,
the ſtrength that ſaueth me:
My hand in day of battell hath,
beene couered ſtill by thee.

8 Let not (O Lord) the wicked haue,
the end of his deſire:
Performe not his ill thought, leaſt he
with pride be ſet on fire.
9 Of them that compaſſe me about,
the chiefeſt of them all:

Lord let the miſchiefe of their lips,
vpon themſelues befall:

10 Let coales fall on them let him caſt,
them in conſuming flame:
And in deepe pits ſo as they may,
not riſe out of the ſame.
11 For no backebiter ſhall on earth,
be ſet in ſtable plight:
And euill to deſtruction ſtill,
ſhall hunt the cruell wight.

12 I know the Lord the afflicted will,
reuenge and iudge the poore:
13 The iuſt ſhall praiſe his name, iuſt ſhall,
dwell with thee euermore.

Domine clamaui. Pſal. Cxli. N.

Sing this as the 119 Pſalme

O Lord vpon thee doe I call,
Lord haſt thee vnto me:
And hearken Lord vnto my voice,
when I doe crie to thee.
2 As incenſe let my praiers be,
directed in thine eyes:
And the vplifting of my hands,
an euening ſacrifice.

3 My Lord for guiding of my mouth,
ſet thou a watch before:
And alſo of my mouing lips,
O Lord keepe thou the doore.
4 That I ſhould wicked workes commit,
incline thou not my hart:
With ill men of their delicates,
Lord let me eate no part.

5 But let the righteous ſmite me Lord,
for that is good for me:
Let him reproue me and the ſame,
a precious ovle ſhall be.
Such ſmiting ſhall not breake my head,
the time ſhall ſhortly fall:
When I ſhall in their miſerie,
make praiers for them all,

6 Then when in ſtonie places downe,
their iudges ſhall be caſt:
Then ſhall they heare my words for then
they haue a pleaſant taſt.
7 Our bones about the graues mouth,
lo ſcattered are they found:
As he that heweth wood, or he
that diggeth vp the ground.

8 But O my Lord, my God mine eyes,
doe looke vp vnto thee:
In thee is all my truſt let not,
my ſoule forſaken be.
9 Which they haue laide to catch me in,
Lord keepe me from the ſnare:
And from the ſubtile gins of them,
that wicked workers are.

10 The wicked into their owne nets,
together let them fall:
While I doe by thy helpe eſcape,
the danger of them all.

Voce mea ad Dom. Pſal. Cxlii. N.

Sing this as the 141 Pſalme.

BEfore the Lord God with my voice,
I did ſend out my crie:
And with my ſtrained voyce vnto,
the Lord God prayed I.
2 My meditation in his ſight,
to powre I did not ſpare:
And in the preſence of the Lord,
my trouble did declare.

3 Although perplexed was my ſpirit,
my path was knowne to thee:
In way where I did walke a ſnare,
they ſlily laide for me.
4 I looked and viewed on my right hand,
but none there would me know:
All refuge failed me, and for
my ſoule none cared tho.

5 Then cried I Lord to thee and ſaid,
my hope thou onely art:
Thou in the lande of liuing art,
my portion and my part.
6 Harke to my cry, for I am brought,
full low deliuer me:
From them that doe me perſecute,
for me too ſtrong they be.

7 That I may praiſe thy name, my ſoule,
from priſon Lord bring out:
When thou art good to me the iuſt,
ſhall preaſe me round about.

Domine exaudi. Pſal. Cxliii. N.

Sing this as the 141. Pſalme.

LOrd heare my praier, harke the plaint
that I doe make to thee:
Lord in thy natiue truth, and in
thy iuſtice anſwere me.
2 In iudgement with thy ſeruant Lord,
oh enter not at all:
For iuſtified be in thy ſight,
not one that liueth ſhall:

3 The enemie hath purſued my ſoule,
my life to ground hath throwne:
And laide me in the darke like them,
that dead are long agone.
4 Within me in perplexitie,
was mine accombred ſprite:
And in me was my troubled hart,
amazed and affright.

5 Yet I record time paſt in all,
thy workes I meditate:
Yea in thy workes I meditate,
that thy hands haue create.
6 To thee O Lord my God loe I
doe ſtretch my craning hands:
My ſoule deſireth after thee,
as doe the thirſtie lands.

7 Heare-

7 Heare me with ſpeed my ſpirit doth faile
hide not thy face me fro:
Elſe ſhall I be like them that downe,
into the pit doe go.
8 Let me thy louing kindneſſe in
the morning heare and know:
For in thee is my truſt ſhew me
the way that I ſhall goe.

9 For I lift vp my ſoule to thee,
O Lord deliuer me:
From all mine enemies for I
haue hidden me with thee.
10 Teach me to doe thy will for thou
thou art my God I ſay:
Let thy good ſpirit vnto the land,
of mercy me conuay.

11 For thy names ſake with quickning grace,
aliue doe thou me make:
And out of trouble bring my ſoule,
euen for thy iuſtice ſake.
12 And for thy mercie ſlay my foes,
O Lord deſtroy them all:
That doe oppreſſe my ſoule, for I
thy ſeruant am and ſhall.

Benedictus Dominus Pſal. Cxliiii. N.

Simtonis in the 145. Pſalme

BLeſt be the Lord my ſtrength that doth,
inſtruct my hands to fight:
The Lord that doth my fingers frame,
to battell by his might.
2 He is my goodneſſe fort and tower,
deliuerer and ſhield:
In him I truſt, my people he
ſubdues to me to yeeld.

3 O Lord what thing is man that him,
thou holdeſt ſo in price:
Or ſonne of man that vpon him
thou thinkeſt in this wiſe?
4 Man is but like to vanitie,
ſo paſſe his daies to end:
5 As fleeting ſhade bow downe O Lord
the heauens and deſcend.

6 The mountaines touch & they ſhal ſmoke
caſt forth thy lightning flame:
And ſcatter them, thine arrowes ſhoote,
conſume them with the ſame.
7 Send downe thy hand euen from aboue,
O Lord deliuer me:
Take me from waters great from hand,
of ſtrangers make me free.

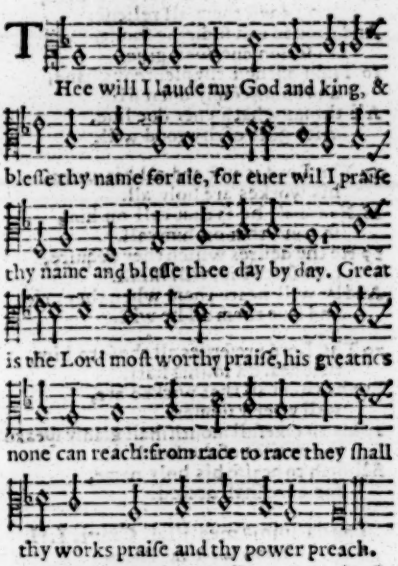
8 Whoſe ſubtile mouth of vanitie,
and fondneſſe doth entreat:
And their right hand is a right hand,
of falſhood and deceit.
9 A new ſong will I ſing O God,
and ſinging will I be:
On Viole and on inſtrument,
ten ſtringed vnto thee.

10 Euen he it is that onely giues,
deliuerance to kings:
Vnto thy ſeruant Dauid helpe,
from hurtfull ſword he brings:
11 From ſtrangers hand me ſaue and ſhield
whoſe mouth talkes vanitie:
And their right hand is a right hand,
of guile and ſubtiltie.

12 That our ſonnes may be as the plants,
whom growing youth doth reare:
Our daughters as carued corner ſtones,
like to a pallace faire.
13 Our garners full and plentie may,
with ſundrie ſorts be found:
Our ſheepe bring thouſands in our ſtreetes
ten thouſand may abound.

14 Our Oxen be to labour ſtrong,
that none doe vs inuade:
There be no going out no cries,
which in our ſtreetes be made.
15 The people bleſſed are that with,
ſuch bleſſings are ſo ſtorde:
Yea bleſſed all the people are,
whoſe God is God the Lord.

Exaltabo te. *Pſal.* Cxlv. N.



5 I of thy glorious maieſtie,
the beautie will record:
And meditate vpon thy workes,
moſt wonderfull O Lord.
6 And they ſhall of thy power, and of
thy fearefull acts declare:
And I to publiſh all abroad,
thy greatneſſe will not ſpare.

And they into the mention ſhall,
breake of thy goodneſſe great.

And I aloud thy righteouſneſſe,
in ſinging ſhall repeate:
8 The Lord our God is gracious,
and mercifull alſo:
Of great abounding mercy, and
to anger he is ſlow.

9 Yea good to all and all his workes,
his mercy doth exceede:
10 Loe all thy workes do praiſe the Lord,
and doe his honour ſpread.
11 The ſaints doe bleſſe thee and they doe,
thy kingdomes glory ſhew:
12 And blaze thy power, to cauſe the ſonnes
of men his power to know.

The ſecond part.

13 And of his mightie kingdome eke,
to ſpread the glorious praiſe:
Thy kingdome Lord a kingdome is,
that doth endure alwaies.
And thy dominion through ech age,
endures without decay
14 The Lord vpholdeth them that fall,
their fayding he doth ſtay.

15 The eyes of all doe waite on thee,
tho i doeſt them all relieue:
And thou to ech ſufficing foode,
in ſeaſon due doeſt giue.
16 Thou openeſt thy plenteous hand,
and bounteouſly doeſt fill:
All things what ſoeuer doe liue,
with gifts of thy good will.

17 The Lord is iuſt and all his waies,
his workes are holy all:
18 Neare all he is that call on him,
in truth that on him call.
19 He the deſires which they require,
that feare him will fulfill:
And he will heare them when they crie,
and ſaue them all he will.

20 The Lord preſerues all thoſe to him,
that beare a louing hart:
But he them all that wicked are,
will vtterly ſubuert.
21 My thankefull mouth ſhall gladly ſpeake
the praiſes of the Lord:
All fleſh to praiſe his holy name,
for euer ſhall accord.

Lauda anima mea. Pſal. Cxlvi. I. H.

Sing this as the 14 Pſalme.

MY ſoule praiſe thou the Lord alwaies,
my God I will confeſſe:
While breath and life prolong my daies,
my tongue no time ſhall ceaſe.
3 Truſt not in worldly princes then,
though they abound in wealth:
Nor in the ſonnes of mortall men,
in whom there is no health.

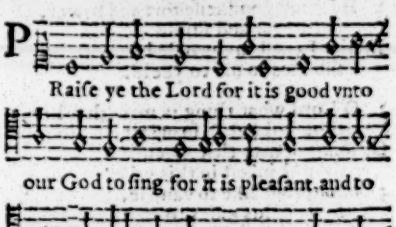
4 For why? their breath doth ſoone depart
to earth anone they fall:
And then the counſels of their hart,
decay and periſh all.
5 O happie is that man I ſay.
whom Iacobs God doth aide:
And he whoſe hope doth not decay,
but on the Lord is ſtaide.

6 Which made the earth and waters deepe
the heauens hie withall:
Which doth his word and promiſe keepe,
in truth and euer ſhall.
7 With right alwaies he doth proceede,
for ſuch as ſuffer wrong:
The poore and hungrie he doth feede,
and looſe the feuters ſtrong.

8 The Lord doth ſend the blind their ſight
the lame to lims reſtore:
The Lord I ſay doth loue the right,
and iuſt man euermore.
9 He doth defend the fatherleſſe,
the ſtranger ſad in heart:
And quit the widow from diſtreſſe,
and ill mens waies ſubuert.

The Lord as God eternally.
O Sion ſtill ſhall raigne:
In time of all poſteritie,
for euer to remaine.

Laudate Dominum. Pſal. Cxlvii. N.



3 He heales the broken in their heart,
their ſores vp doth he binde:
4 He counts the number of the ſtars,
and names them in their kind.
5 Great is the Lord great is his power,
his wiſ dome infinite:
6 The Lord relieues the meeke & throws
to ground the wicked wight.

7 Sing

7 Sing vnto God the Lord with praiſe,
vnto the Lord reioyce:
And to our God vpon the Harpe,
aduance your ſinging voice.
8 He couers heauen with cloudes and for,
the earth prepareth raigne:
And on the mountaines he doth make
the graſſe to grow againe.

9 He giues to beaſts their foode, and to
young Rauens when they crie:
10 His pleaſure not in ſtrength of horſe,
nor in mans legs doth lie.
11 But in all thoſe that feare the Lord,
the Lord hath his delight.
And ſuch as doe attend vpon,
his mercies ſhining light.

The ſecond part.

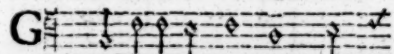
12 O praiſe the Lord Ieruſalem,
thy God O Sion praiſe:
13 For he the bars hath forged ſtrong,
wherewith thy gates he ſtaies,
14 Thy children he hath bleſt in thee,
and in thy borders he:
Doth ſettle peace and with the flower,
of wheate he filleth thee.

15 And his commandement vpon,
the earth he ſendeth out:
And eke his word with ſpeedy courſe,
doth ſwiftly run about.
16 He giueth ſnow like wool, hore froſt
like aſhes doth he ſpread:
17 Like morſels caſts his iſe, thereof
the cold who can abide.

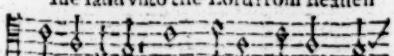
18 He ſendeth forth his mightie word,
and melteth them againe:
His wind he makes to blow, and then
the waters flow amaine.
19 The doctrine of thy holy word,
to Iacob doth he ſhew:
His ſtatutes and his iudgements he,
giues Iſrael to know.

20 With euery nation hath he not
ſo dealt nor they haue knowne:
His ſecret iudgements ye therefore,
praiſe ye the Lord alone.

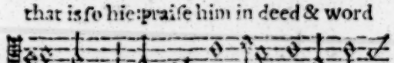
Laudate Dominum. *Pſal.* Cxlviii. I. H.



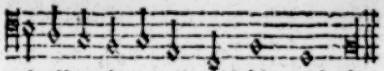
Iue laud vnto the Lord from heauen



that is ſo hie: praiſe him in deed & word



aboue the ſtarry skie. And alſo ye his An-



gels all armies royall, praiſe him with glee.

3 Praiſe him both Moone and Sunne,
Which are ſo cleare and bright:
The ſame of you be done:
Ye glitterings ſtars of light.
4 And eke no leſſe,
Ye heauens faire
5 And clouds of the aire.
His laud expreſſe.

6 For at his word they were,
All formed as we ſee:
At his voice did appeare,
All things in their degree.
Which he ſet faſt,
To them he made
A law and trade,
for aye to laſt.

7 Extoll and praiſe Gods name,
On earth ye dragons fell,
All deepes doe ye the ſame,
For it becommeth you well.
8 Him magnifie,
Fire haile, iſe ſnow,
And ſtormes that blow,
at his decree.

9 The hils and mountaines all,
And trees that fruitfull are:
The Cedars great and tall,
His worthy praiſe declare.
10 Beaſtes and cattell,
Yea birds flying,
And wormes creeping,
That on earth dwell.

11 All things both more and leſſe,
With all their pompous traine:
Princes and all iudges.
That in the world remaine.
12 Exalt his name,
Young men and maides,
Old men and babes,
Doe ye the ſame.

13 For his name ſhall we proue,
To be moſt excellent:
Whoſe praiſe is farre aboue,
The earth and firmament.
14 For ſure he ſhall,
Exalt with bliſſe,
The horne of his,
And helpe them all.

15 His ſaints all ſhall forth tell,
His praiſe and worthineſſe:
The children of Iſrael,
Ech one both more and leſſe.
16 And alſo they,
That with good will,
His word fulfill,
And them obey.

Cantate Domino. Pſal. Cxlix. N.

Sing this as the 145. Pſalme.

SIng ye vnto the Lord our God,
a new reioyſing ſong:
And let the praiſe of him be heard,
his holy ſaints among.
2 Let Iſrael reioyce in him,
that made him of nothing:
And let the ſeede of Sion eke,
be ioyfull in their king.

3 Let them ſound praiſe with voice of flute
vnto his holy name:
And with the Timbrell and the Harpe,
ſing praiſes of the ſame.
4 For why? the Lord his pleaſure all,
hath in his people ſet:
And by deliuerance he will raiſe,
the meeke to glory great.

5 With glorie and with honour now,
let all his ſaints reioyce:
And now aloude vpon their beds,
aduance their ſinging voice.
6 And in their mouthes let be the acts:
of God the mightie Lord:
And in their handes eke let them beare,
a double edged ſword.

7 To plague the heathen and correct,
the people with their hands:
8 To binde the ſtately kings in chaines,
their Lords in yron bands.
9 To execute on them the dome,
that written is before:
This honour all the ſaints ſhall haue,
praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

Laudate Dominum. Pſal. CL. N.

Sing this as the 147. Pſalme.

YEeld vnto God the mightie Lord,
praiſe in his ſanctuarie:
And praiſe him in the firmament,
that ſhewes his power on hie.
2 Aduance his name and praiſe him in,
his mightie acts alwaies:
According to his excellencie,
of greatneſſe giue him praiſe.

3 His praiſes with the princely noyſe,
of ſounding trumpets blow:
Praiſe him vpon the Vyole, and
vpon the Harpe alſo.
4 Praiſe him with Timbrel & with flute,
Orgaines and Virginals:
5 With ſounding Cimbals praiſe ye him,
praiſe him with loud Cimbals.

6 What euer hath the benefit,
of breathing praiſe the Lord:
To praiſe the name of God the Lord,
agree with one accord.

The end of the Pſalmes.

A ſong to bee ſung before Morning Prayer. T. B.

Sing this as the 100. Pſalme.

PRaiſe ye the Lord O ye Gentils all.
which hath brought you into his light:
O praiſe him all people mortall,
as it is moſt worthy and right.
For he is ful determined.
on vs to poure out his mercy:
And the Lords truth be ye aſſured,
abideth perpetually.

Glorie be to God the Father,
and to Ieſus Chriſt his true Sonne:
With the holy Ghoſt in like maner,
now and at euery ſeaſon.

A ſong to bee ſung before Euening Prayer. T. B.

Sing this as the 160. Pſalme.

BEhold now giue heede ſuch as be,
the Lords ſeruants faithfull and true:
Come praiſe the Lord euery degree,
with ſuch ſongs as to him are due,

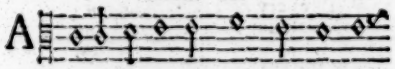
O ye that ſtand in the Lords houſe,
euen in our owne Gods manſion:
Praiſe ye the Lord ſo bounteous,
which worketh our ſaluation.

Lift vp your hands in his holy place,
yea and that in the time of night:
Praiſe ye the Lord which giueth all grace,
for he is a Lord of great might.

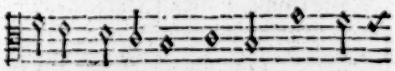
Then ſhall the Lord out of Sion,
which made heauen and earth by his power,
Giue to you and your nation,
his bleſſing, mercy and fauour.

Glory to the Father, &c.

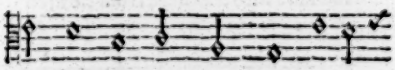
The x. Commandements of God Exod. 20.



Tend my people and giue care of



ſerly things I will thee tell. See that



my words in minde thou beare, and to

my precepts liſten well.

I am

The ten Commaundements.

1 I am thy ſoueraigne Lord and God,
Which hath thee brought frō careful thral
And eke reclaimde from Pharaos rod,
Make thee no Gods on them to call.

2 Nor faſhioned forme of any thing,
In heauen or earth to worſhip it:
For I thy God by reuenging:
With grieuous plagues this ſin will ſmite.

3 Take not in vaine his holy name,
Abuſe it not after thy will:
For ſo thou mightſt ſoone purchaſe blame
And in his wrath he would thee ſpill.

4 The Lord from work the ſeuenth day ceaſt
And brought all things to perfect end:
So thou and thine that day take reſt.
That to Gods heſtes ye may attend.

5 Vnto thy parents honour giue.
As Gods commandements doe pretend,
That thou long daies and good maiſt liue,
In earth where God a place doth lend.

6 Beware of murther and cruell hate,
7 All filthy fornication feare
8 See thou ſteale not in any rate,
9 Falſe witneſſe againſt no man beare.

10 Thy neighbors houſe wiſh not to haue,
His wife or ought that he calleth mine,
His field his Oxe his Aſſe his ſlaue,
Or any thing which is not thine.

A Prayer.

The ſpirit of grace grant vs O Lord,
To keepe theſe lawes our hearts reſtore:
And cauſe vs all with one accord,
To magnifie thy name therefore.

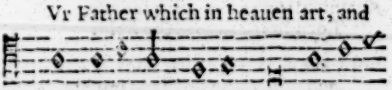
For of our ſelues no ſtrength we haue,
To keepe theſe lawes after thy will:
Thy might therefore (O Chriſt) we craue,
That we in thee may them fulfill.

Lord for thy names ſake graunt vs this,
Thou art our ſtrength O Sauiour Chriſt:
Of thee to ſpeede how ſhould we miſſe.
In whom our treaſure doth conſiſt.

To thee for euermore be praiſe,
With the Father in each reſpect:
And with the holy ſpirit alwaies,
The comforter of thine elect.

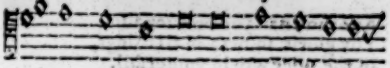
The Lords Praier. D. Cox.

Vr Father which in heauen art, and

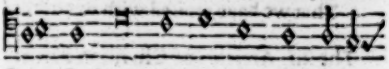


makeſt vs all one brotherhood, to call

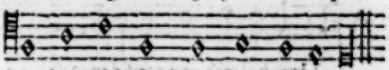
The Lords Prayer.



vpō thee with one hart our heuenly Father



& our God: grant we pray not with lips a-



lone but with the harts deepe ſigh & grone

Thy bleſſed name be ſanctified,
Thy holy word might vs inflame:
In holy life for to abide,
To magnifie thy holy name.
From all errors defend and keepe,
The little flocke of thy poore ſheepe.

Thy kingdom come euen at this houre
And henceforth euerlaſtingly:
Thine holy Ghoſt into vs powre,
With all his gifts moſt plenteouſly,
From Sathans rage and filthy band,
Defend vs with thy mightie hand.

Thy will be done with diligence,
Like as in heauen in earth alſo:
In trouble graunt vs patience,
Thee to obey in wealth and woe,
Let not fleſh bloud, or any ill,
Preuaile againſt thy holy will.

Giue vs this day our daily bread,
And all other good gifts of thine:
Keepe vs from warre and from bloud ſhed,
Alſo from ſickneſſe death and pine.
That we may liue in quietneſſe,
Without all greedy carefulneſſe.

Forgiue vs our offences all,
Relieue our carefull conſcience:
As we forgiue both great and ſmall,
Which vnto vs haue done offence,
Prepare vs Lord for to ſerue thee,
In perfect loue and vnitie.

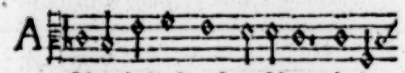
O Lord into temptation
Lead vs not when the feend doth rage,
To withſtand his inuaſion.
Giue power and ſtrength to euery age.
Arme and make ſtrong thy feeble hoſt,
With faith and with the holy Ghoſt.

O Lord from euill deliuer vs,
The dayes and times are dangerous:
From euerlaſting death ſaue vs,
And in our laſt neede comfort vs.
A bleſſed end to vs bequeath
Into thy hands our ſoules receiue.

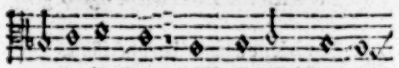
For thou (O Lord) art king of kings.
And

And thou haſt power ouer all:
Thy glorie ſhineth in all things,
In the wide world vniuerſall.
Amen let it be done (O Lord)
That we haue praiſed with one accord

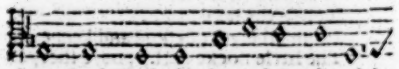
The xii. Articles of Chriſtian Faith.



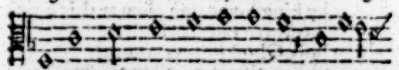
All my beliefe and confidence is in



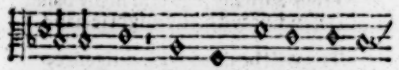
the Lord of might. The Father which all



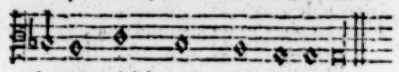
things hath made the day and eke the night



the heauens and the firmament and alſo



many a ſtarre, the earth and all that is



therein: which paſſe mans reaſon far.

And in like manner I beleeue.
in Chriſt our Lord his Sonne:
Coequall with the Deitie,
and man in fleſh and bone.
Conceiued by the holy Ghoſt;
his word doth me aſſure:
And of his mother Mary borne,
yet ſhe a Virgine pure.

Becauſe mankinde to Sathan was,
for ſinne in bond and thrall:
He came and offered vp himſelfe,
to death to ſaue vs all.
And ſuffering moſt grieuous paine,
then Pilate being iudge:
Was crucified on the Croſſe.
and thereat did not grudge,

And ſo he dyed in the fleſh,
but quickned in the ſpirit:
His body then was buried,
as is our vſe and rite.
His ſpirit did after this deſcend.
into the lower parts:
To them that long in darkneſſe were,
the true light of their hearts.

As in the third day of his death:
he roſe to life againe.

To the end he might be glorified,
out of all griefe and paine,
Aſcending to the heauens hie,
to ſit in glorie ſtill:
On Gods right hand his father deare,
according to his will.

Vntill the day of iudgement come,
when he ſhall come againe:
With Angels power (yet of that day)
we all be vncertaine.
To iudge all people righteouſly
whom he hath dearely bought:
The liuing and the dead alſo,
which he hath made of nought.

And in the holy ſpirit of God,
my faith to ſatisfie:
The third perſon in Trinitie,
beliefe I ſtedfaſtly.
The holy and Catholike Church,
that Gods word doth maintaine
And holy ſcripture doth allow,
which Sathan doth diſdaine:

And alſo I doe truſt to haue,
by Ieſus Chriſt his death:
Releaſe and pardon for my ſinnes,
and that onely by faith.
What time all fleſh ſhall riſe againe,
before the Lord of might:
And ſee him with their bodily eyes,
which now doe giue them light.

And then ſhall Chriſt our Sauiour,
the ſheepe and Goates diuide:
And giue life euerlaſtingly,
to thoſe whom he hath tride,
Within his Realme Celeſtiall
in glorie for to reſt:
With all his holy companie,
of Saints and Angels bleſt,

Which ſerue the Lord omnipotent,
obediently ech houre:
To whome be all dominion,
and praiſe for euermore.

A Prayer to the holy Ghoſt, to be ſung before the Sermon.

Sing this as the 119. Pſalme.

COme holy ſpirit the God of might,
comforter of vs all:
Teach vs to know thy word aright,
that we doe neuer fall.
Oh holy Ghoſt viſit our Coaſt,
defend vs with thy ſhield:
Againſt all ſinne and wickedneſſe,
Lord helpe vs win the field.

Lord keepe the Queene and her Counſell,
and giue them will and might:
To perſeuere in thy Goſpell,

which

Da pacem Domine.

which can put ſinne to flight.
O Lord that giueſt thy holy word,
ſend preachers plentiouſly:
That in the ſame we may accord,
and therein liue and die.

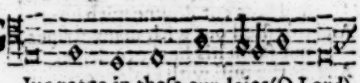
O holy ſpirit direct aright
the preachers of thy word:
That thou by them maieſt cut downe ſinne,
as it were with a ſword.
Depart not from thoſe paſtors pure,
but aide them at all neede:
Which breake to vs the bread of life,
whereon our ſoules doe feede.

O bleſſed ſpirit of truth keepe vs,
in peace and vnitie:
Keepe vs from ſects and errors both,
and from all papiſtrie.
Conuert all thoſe that are our foes,
and bring them to thy light:
That they and we may well agree,
and praiſe thee day and night.

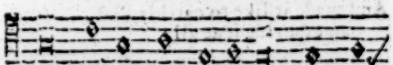
O Lord increaſe our faith in vs,
and loue ſo to abound:
That man and wife be void of ſtrife,
and neighbours about vs round.
In our time giue thy peace O Lord,
to nations farre and nie:
And teach them all thy holy word,
that we may ſing to thee.

All glorie to the Trinitie,
that is of mightes moſt:
The liuing Father and the Sonne,
and eke the holy Ghoſt.
As it hath beene in all the time,
that hath beene heretofore:
As it is now and ſo ſhall be,
henceforth for euermore.

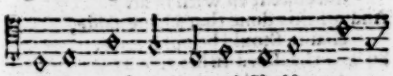
Da pacem Domine. E. G.



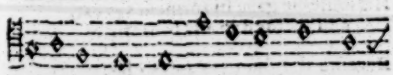
Giue peace in theſe our daies (O Lord)



great dangers are now at hand: thine e-

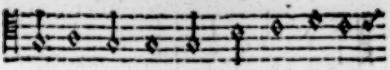


nemies with one accord. Chriſtes name

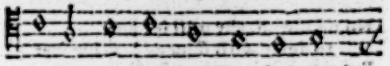


in euery land ſeeke to deface, roote out

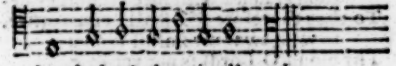
The Lamentation.



and race thy true right worſhip indeed.



Be thou the ſtay. Lord we thee pray

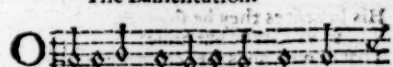


thou helpeſt alone in all neede.

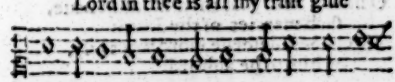
Giue vs that peace that we doe lacke,
Through misbeliefe and illl fe:
Thy word to offer thou doeſt not ſlacke
Which we vnkindly gaine ſtrife,
With fire and ſword,
This healthfull word:
Some perſecute and oppreſſe,
Some with the mouth,
Confeſſe the truth,
Without ſincere goodneſſe.

Giue peace and vs thy ſpirit downe ſend,
With griefe and repentance true:
Do pearce our hart our liues to amend
And by faith Chriſt renue,
That feare and dread,
Warre and bloudſhed.
Through thy ſweete mercy and grace,
May from vs ſlide,
Thy truth may bide,
And ſhine in euerie place.

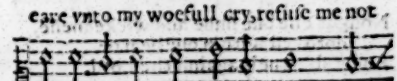
The Lamentation.



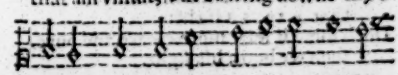
Lord in thee is all my truſt giue



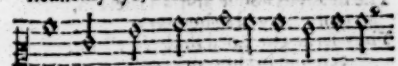
eare vnto my woefull cry, refuſe me not



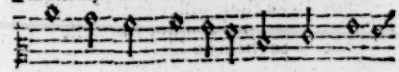
that am vniuſt, but bowing downe thy



heauenly eye, behold how I doe ſtill la-

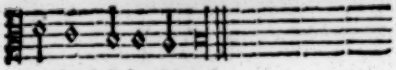


ment my ſinnes wherein I thee offend: O



Lord for them ſhall I be ſhent, ſith thee

The Lamentation.



to pleaſe I doe intend.

No, no, not ſo, thy will is bent,
to deale with ſinners in thine ire:
But when in hart they ſhall repent,
thou graunteſt with ſpeed that they deſire.
To thee therefore ſtill ſhall I cry,
to waſh away my ſinfull crime:
Thy bloud (O Lord) is not yet drie,
but that it may helpe me in time.

Haſt thee O Lord haſt thee I ſay,
to poure on me the gifts of grace:
That when this life ſhall flit away,
in heauen with thee I may haue place
Where thou doeſt raigne eternally,
with God which once did downe thee ſend.
Where Angels ſing continually,
to thee be praiſe world without end.

A Thankeſgiuing after the receiuing of the Lords Supper.

Sing this as the 137. Pſalme.

THe Lord be thanked for his gifts,
and mercies euermore:
That he doth ſhew vnto his Saints,
to him be laude therefore.
Our tongues cannot ſo praiſe the Lord,
as he doth right deſerue:
Our harts cannot of him ſo thinke,
as he doth vs preſerue.

His benefites they be ſo great,
to vs that be but ſinne:
That at our hands for recompence,
there is no hope to win:
O ſinfull fleſh that thou ſhouldſt haue,
ſuch mercies of the Lord:
Thou doeſt deſerue more worthily,
of him to be abhord:

Nought elſe but ſinne and wickedneſſe,
doth reſt within our hearts:
And ſtubbornely againſt the Lord,
we dayly play our parts.
The Sunne aboue the firmament,
that is to vs a light:
Doth ſhew it ſelfe more cleare and pure,
then we be in his ſight.

The heauens aboue and all therein,
more holy are then we:
They ſerue the Lord in their eſtate,
ech one in their degree.
They doe not ſtriue for maiſterſhip,
nor ſlacke their office ſet:
But feare the Lord and doe his will,
hate is to them no let.

Alſo the earth and all therein,

A Thankeſgiuing.

of God it is in awe:
It doth obſerue the formers will,
by skilfull natures law.
The ſea and all that is therein,
doth bend when God doth becke:
The ſpirits beneath doe tremble all,
and feare his wrathfull checke.

But we alas for whom all theſe,
were made them for to rule:
Doe not ſo know or loue the Lord,
as doth the Oxe or Mule.
A law he gaue for vs to know,
what was his holy will:
He would vs good, but we would not,
auoide the thing is ill.

Not one of vs that ſeek th out,
the Lord of life to pleaſe:
Nor doe the thing that might vs ioyne,
to Chriſt and quiet eaſe.
Thus are we all his enemies,
we can it not deny:
And he againe of his good will,
would not that we ſhould die.

Therefore when remedy was none,
to bring vs vnto life:
The Sonne of God our fleſh he tooke
to end our mortall ſtrife.
And all the law of God the Lord,
he did it full obay.
And for our ſinnes vpon the croſſe,
his bloud our debts did pay.

And that we ſhould not yet forget,
what good he to vs wrought:
A ſigne he left our eyes to tell,
that he our bodies bought.
In bread and wine here viſible,
vnto thine eyes and taſt:
His mercies great thou maveſt record,
if that his ſpirit thou haſt:

As once the corne did liue and grow,
and was cut downe with ſithe:
And threſhed out with many ſtripes,
out from his huske to driue.
And as the mill with violence,
did teare it out ſo ſmall,
And made it like to earthly duſt,
not ſparing it at all.

And as the ouen with fire hote,
did cloſe it vp with heat:
And all this done that I haue ſaide,
that it ſhould be our meate.
So was the Lord in his ripe age,
cut downe by cruell death:
His ſoule he gaue in torments great,
and yeelded vp his breath.

Becauſe that he to vs might be,
an euerlaſting bread:

With

With much reports and troubles great,
on earth his life he led:
And as the grapes in pleasant time,
are presſed very sore:
And plucked downe when they be ripe,
and let to grow no more.

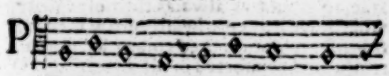
Because the ioyce that in them is,
as comfortable drinke:
We might receiue and ioyfull be,
when sorrowes make vs shrinke.
So Christes bloud out presſed was.
with nailes and eke with speare:
The ioyce whereof doth saue all those,
that rightly doe him feare.

And as the cornes by vnitie,
into one loafe is knit:
So is the Lord and his whole Church,
though he in heauen sit.
As many grapes make but one wine,
so should we be but one:
In faith and loue in Christ aboue,
and vnto Christ alone.

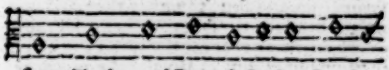
Leading a life without all strife,
in quiet rest and peace:
From enuie and from malice both,
our hartes and tongues to ceaſe.
Which if we doe then shall we shew,
that we his chosen be:
By faith in him to leade a life,
as alwaies willed he.

And that we may so doe in deede,
God send vs all his grace:
Then after death we shall be sure,
with him to haue a place.

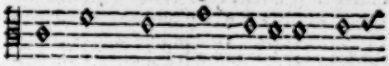
R. VV.



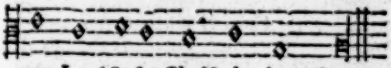
Reserue vs Lord by thy deare word,



from Turke and Pope defend vs Lord.



Which both would thrust out of his throne



our Lord Ieſus Christ thy deare sonne.

Lord Ieſus Christ shew forth thy might,
That thou art Lord of Lords by right:
Thy poore afflicted flocke defend,
That they may praise thee without end.

God holy Ghost our comforter,
Be our patrone helpe and succour:
Giue vs our mind and perfect peace,
All gifts of grace in vs increase.

Thou louing God in persons three,
Thy name be praised in vnitie:
In all our neede so vs defend,
That we may praise thee world without end

FINIS.

A godly Prayer to be saide *at all times.*

HOnour and praise bee giuen to thee (O Lord God almighrie) most deare father of heauen for all thy mercies and louing kindneſſe shewed vnto vs, in that it hath pleased thy gracious goodneſſe, freely and of thine owne accorde to electe and choose vs to saluation before the beginning of the world. And euen like continuall thankes bee giuen vnto thee for creating vs after thine owne Image, for redeeming vs with thy precious bloud of thy deare Sonne, when wee were vtterly lost, for sanctifying vs with thy holy spirite in the Reuelation and knowledge of thy word helping and succouring vs in all dangers of body and soule, for comforting vs so fatherly in all our tribulations and persecutions: for sparing vs so long, and giuing vs so large a time of repentance. These

benefits

benefits (O moſt mercifull Father) like as we acknowledge to haue receiued them of thy onely goodneſſe euen ſo wee beſeech thee, for thy deare Sonne Ieſus Chriſtes ſake, to graunt vs alwaies thy holy ſpirite, wherby we may continually grow in thankfulneſſe towardes thee to bee led into all truth, and comforted in all aduerſities. O Lord ſtrengthen our faith kindle it more in feruentnes and loue towards thee and our neighbours for thy ſake. Suffer vs not moſt deare father to receiue thy word any more in vaine, but graunt vs alwaies the aſſiſtance of thy holy ſpirit, that in heart, word and deede we may ſanctifie and doe worſhip to thy name: helpe to amplifie and increaſe thy kingdome, and what ſoeuer thou ſendeſt we may be hartily well content with thy good pleaſure and will. Let vs not lack the thing (O Father) without the which we cannot ſerue thee, but bleſſe thou ſo all the workes of our hands that we may haue ſufficient and not be chargeable, but rather helpefull vnto other: be merciful (O Lord) to our offences, and ſeeing our debt is great which thou haſt forgiuen vs in Ieſus Chriſt make vs to loue thee and our neighbour ſo much the more. Be thou our Father Captaine and defender in all temptations, hold thou vs by thy mercyfull hand that we may be deliuered from all inconueniences, and end our liues in the ſanctifying and honoring of thy holy name, through Ieſus Chriſt our Lord and onely Sauiour. So be it.

Let thy mightie hand and out ſtretched arme (O Lord) bee ſtill our defence, thy mercie and louing kindneſſe in Ieſus Chriſt thy deare Sonne our ſaluation: thy true and holy word our inſtruction: thy grace and holy ſpirit our comfort and conſolation vnto the end and in the end. So, be it.

A confeſsion for all eſtates and times.

O Eternall God and moſt mercifull Father, wee confeſſe and acknowledge here before thy diuine Maieſtie that we are miſerable ſinners conceiued and borne in ſinne and iniquitye, ſo that in vs there is no goodneſſe: for the fleſh euermore rebelleth againſt the ſpirite, whereby wee continually tranſgreſſe thy holy precepts and commaundements. and ſo purchaſe to our ſelues through thy iuſt iudgement death and damnation. Notwithſtanding (O heauenly Father) for as much as wee are diſpleaſed with our ſelues for the ſinnes that we haue committed againſt thee, and doe vnfainedly repent vs of the ſame: wee moſt humbly beſeech thee for Ieſus Chriſtes ſake to ſhew thy mercy on vs, to forgiue vs all our ſinnes, and to increaſe thy holy ſpirite in vs, that wee acknowledging from the bottome of our hearts our owne vnrighteouſneſſe maye from henceforth not onely mortifie our ſinfull luſtes and affections, but alſo bring forth ſuch fruites as may bee agreeable to thy moſt holy will, not for the worthyneſſe thereof but for the merites of thy dearely beloued Sonne Ieſus Chriſt our onely Sauiour whom thou haſt already giuen an oblation and offering for our ſinnes and for whoſe ſake we are certainely perſwaded that thou wilt denie vs nothing that we ſhall aske in his name according to thy will. For thy ſpirite doth aſſure our conſciences that thou art our mercifull Father, and ſo loueſt vs thy Children through him, that nothing is able to remoue thy heauenly grace from vs, to thee therefore (O Father) with the Sonne and the holy Ghoſt bee all honour and glorie world without end. So be it.

A

A Table for the number of the whole Pſalmes, and alſo in what leafe you maie finde euerie of them.

Pſalme.		Folio.
	A	
30	All laud and prayſe,	16
49	All people hearken.	27
78	Attend my people	47
82	Amid the preaſe.	51
100	All people that.	61
	B	
81	Be light and glad.	50
119	Bleſſed are they.	75
125	Bleſſed art thou that.	85
134	Behold and haue.	86
140	Before the Lord.	90
144	Bleſt be the Lord.	91
	D	
83	Do not O God.	51
	E	
127	Except the Lord.	83
	G	
29	Giue to the.	15
37	Grudge not to.	20
48	Great is the Lord.	27
54	God ſaue me for.	32
105	Giue prayſes vnto.	65
107	Giue thankes vnto.	68
148	Giue laud vnto.	93
	H	
12	Helpe Lord for.	6
13	How long wilt.	7
51	Haue mercy on me.	31
56	Haue mercie Lord.	33
67	Haue mercie on	38
73	How euer it be.	43
84	How pleaſant.	52
91	He that within.	57
	I	
5	Incline thine eares.	3
11	I truſt in God how.	6
20	In trouble and.	11
25	I lift my heart.	13
34	I will giue laud.	18
39	I ſayd I will looke to.	22
40	I wayted long and.	23
43	Iudge and reuenge.	25
77	I with my voyce to.	46
92	It is a thing both.	57
101	In God the Lord.	61
101	I mercie will and.	61
109	In ſpeechleſſe ſilence.	70
116	I loue the Lord.	73
120	In trouble and.	81
121	I lift mine eyes.	81
122	I did in heart.	81
	L	
6	Lord in thy wrath.	3
16	Lord keepe me.	7
26	Lord be my Iudge.	14

Pſalme.		Folio.
35	Lord plead my.	16
42	Like as the Hart.	24
68	Let God ariſe.	38
72	Lord giue thy.	42
86	Lord how thine.	53
88	Lord God of.	54
130	Lord to thee I.	84
140	Lord ſaue me.	89
143	Lord heare my.	90
	M	
23	My ſhepheard is.	12
45	My heart doth.	26
62	My ſoule to God.	36
71	My Lord my God.	42
103	My ſoule giue.	62
104	My ſoule praiſe.	63
143	My ſoule prayſe thou.	93
	N	
115	Not vnto vs Lord.	73
124	Now Iſracll.	82
	O	
3	O Lord how are my.	2
4	O God that art.	3
7	O Lord my God I.	4
8	O God our Lord.	4
15	O Lord within.	7
17	O Lord giue eare.	8
18	O God my ſtrength.	8
21	O Lord how ioyfull.	11
22	O God my God.	11
31	O Lord I put my.	16
44	Our eares haue.	25
51	O Lord conſider.	30
55	O God giue eare.	32
60	O Lord thou.	35
63	O Lord my God.	36
64	O Lord vnto.	37
70	O God to me take.	41
79	O Lord the Gen.	49
94	O Lord thou doeſt.	58
95	O come let vs.	59
98	O ſing ye now.	60
102	O heare my.	61
108	O God my heart.	70
117	O all ye nations.	74
118	O giue ye thankes.	74
123	O Lord that hear.	82
129	Oft they now.	84
131	O Lord I am not.	84
133	O how happie	85
135	O praiſe the.	86
136	O laud the Lord.	86
139	O Lord thou haſt.	89
141	O Lord vpon thee.	90
	P	
11	Put me not to.	11

Psalme.		Folio.
106	Praise ye the.	66
136	Prayse ye the Lord.	88
147	Praise ye the Lord.	92
	R	
61	REgard O Lord.	35
132	Remember.	85
	S	
69	SEnd ayd and.	34
69	Saue me O God.	40
98	Sing ye with praise.	59
125	Such as in God.	82
149	Sing ye vnto.	94
	T	
1	THe man is blest.	1
14	There is no God.	7
19	The heauens.	10
23	The Lord is onely.	12
24	The earth is.	13
27	The Lord is both.	14
28	Thou art O Lord.	15
32	The man is blest.	17
36	The wicked with.	20
41	The man is blest that.	24
46	The Lord is our.	26
50	The mightie God.	28
52	The God of Gods	28
53	The foolish man.	32
57	Take pittie for thy.	34
65	Thy prayse alone O.	57
76	To all that now.	45
80	Thou Heard that.	49
85	Thou hast beene.	52
87	That Cittie shall.	53
89	To sing the mercies.	54
90	Thou (Lord) hast.	56
93	The Lord as king.	58
97	The Lord doth.	60
99	The Lord doth.	60
110	The Lord did say.	71
112	The man is blest that.	72
138	Thee will I praise.	86
145	Thee will I land.	93
125	Those that do put.	83
	V	
75	VNto thee God.	45
	W	
2	WHy did the Gen.	2
9	With heart and.	5
10	What is the cause.	5
52	Why doest thou.	31
74	Why art thou.	44
111	With heart I do	71
114	When Israell by.	72
126	When that the.	81
137	When as we sate.	88
	Y	
33	YE righteous in.	17
47	Ye people all in.	27
58	Ye rulers that are.	34
66	Ye men on earth.	37
113	Ye children.	72
150	Yeeld vnto God.	95

These yee shall haue in the beginning of the Psalmes.

¶ Veni Creator spiritus.
¶ The humble sute of a sinner.
¶ Venite exultemus.
¶ Te Deum laudamus.
¶ The song of the three childrē
¶ Benedictus.
¶ Magnificat anima mea.
¶ Nunc dimittis,
¶ Quicunque vult.
¶ The Lamentation of a sinner.
¶ The pater noster.
¶ The ten commandements.
¶ The complaint of a sinner.

These yee shall haue after the end of the Psalmes.

¶ Prayse the Lord O ye Gent.
¶ Behold now giue heede.
¶ Attend my people and.
¶ The Lords prayer.
¶ The Creede.
¶ A prayer to the holy Ghost.
¶ Da pacem.
¶ O Lord in thee is all my.
¶ A thankesgiuing.
¶ I reserue vs Lord by thy.
¶ The confession of faith.

FINIS.